



The Rag HAMERSLEY HASH



Envied, Emulated but never Equalled
www.hamersleyhash.com.au

MISMANAGEMENT 2018/19

Grand Master	Mel Adjusted
On Sec	Sir Kumsize
RA	Gasman
Hash Cash	C Man
Joint Master	Disgraceful
Joint Master	Pole Polisher
Historian	Ampol
Splash	Replicar
Splash	Dikvan
Song Master	Vacant
Flash/Web	Tampax
Munch	Tagg
Häberdash	Precious
Orgyniser	Donka

Next Run 2112

Date:	29 th Apr 19	Time:	6:00pm
Hare:	Kazi	Co Hare:	
Theme:	Something Trump		
Run Site:	Craigie Leisure Centre, From the Freeway head West on Whitfords Ave, right into Leisure Centre, left hand rear of carpark		
Grub:	Yes	Map Link:	Check Website

Check H4 Run listing on the web site (or click on the link below) and book your run with Disgraceful or Pole Polisher
[Upcumming Runs](#)

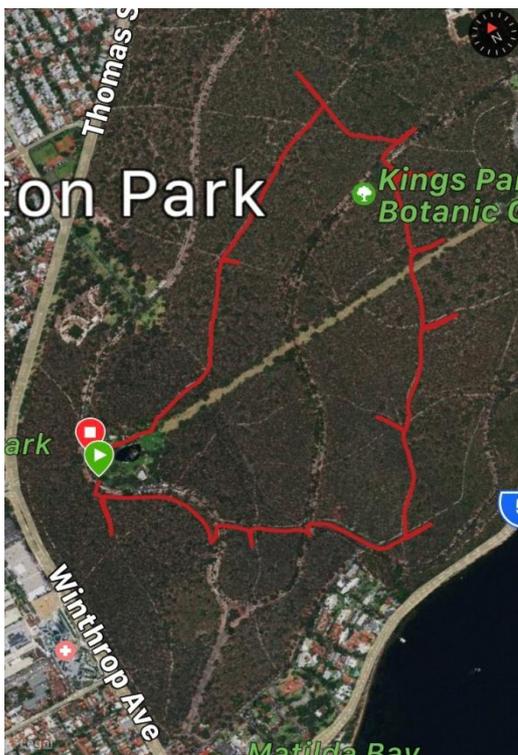
Contact the On Sec: Sir Kumsize hamersleyonsec@gmail.com

Run Report 2111, ANZAC Run @ Kings Park.

Preamble:

"They shall grow not old, As we are left grow old, Age shall not weary them, Nor the years condemn, At the going down of the sun, And in the morning, We will remember them."

This is the ode to the fallen that **Mr Potatohead** recited as 31 men of Hamersley, together with 18 hash men from South of Perth, Bullsbrook and West Coast Hash and one German tourist gathered in the Kings Park Vietnam Veterans' Pavilion. After a brief welcome by the GM to the run, **C Man** explains the run and sends the runners off in a southerly direction.



The Run:

The pack headed down past the Zamia Cafe, the trail went along May Drive for a bit until a left turn had the pack going along Zamia Path. Quite a few falsies along the path and eventually coming back from a false trail, the trail headed north east along Crawley Path. Falsies left and right on to Lovekin Drive, no that was a false trail too. Picking up trail going west on Wattlebird track until after a long falsie the trail is found going in the right direction on the Double Track. Nuytsia Track is found and proves to be the way on home.

Circle Up & Visitors/Returniks:

The GM calls for club reps to come out and have a down down. We had: **Eer Eer** from South of Perth, **Basil Brush** from West Coast, **Elvis** from Bullsbrook and **Ging Gang Goolies** from Pataya.

General Business:

Freo Hash 800th, Note the rego fee for both **Members and Guests** is **\$15 provided it is paid by 20th May**. For this measly sum you will get: A welcome drink including your choice of Caribbean Cocktails, or just a beer or cider of you prefer. A quality drink stop on the run. Professionally catered dinner. Circle and Pirate Themed fun!

C Man will be participating in the Big Freeze early June, more details will be forthcoming. **Donka** announces that it is now too late for organising anything for Nash Hash but he doesn't give a fuck however it is 367 days to Inter Hash and hotel bookings will open in two days time.

Charges:

Wimpy on **Ampol** for not aiding **Captain Hook** after a fall, dereliction of duty, **C Man** on the late cunts of South of Perth, a debate ensued on who was responsible, the On Sec interjected as he, the organiser of communication with the best hash in the world to the sub standard hash communicants, assured **C Man** and the GM that the correct time had been given and the fault rests with the SOP intercourse as the other clubs managed to get to the site at the appointed time, so it was deemed that **Sputnik** and **Leach** would cop the charge.

ARSE Report:

The R.A mounted the crate this week to an unusual amount of silence. The 2 ice blocks melting and his speech that he would hammer any cunt disrespectful on this run seemed to have sunk in, for a while. In addition to our usual mob we had about 20 more throttlers here from some other inferior clubs, so the R.A was stuck for choice. He was looking for that annoying cunt **Thrush**, the GM from SOP to single out, but the prick never showed. He got **Noisy** in his place for word of the week. The prick had a trump card so he called the bald headed west coast fuckwit **Franger** in to take his place on the ice for being disrespectful to the fat cunt earlier. The word was "*strepitous*", basically something characterised by a lot of noise. **Wimpy** was closest getting a boong egg. **Meatman** was called in for new shoes, the big wog cunt "Sambo" offered to drink out of the other so he would get 2 wet feet. **Leach** from SOP was mentioned so the big kuratz handballed the other shoe to him. **Leach** and **Meatman** on the ice, but the slippery **Leach** had a trump as well. He called out **Mr Wong** from SOP who tried to trump the trump. The RA told the cunt to wake up and get his arsehole on the block. In a surprising counter measure "Wonky" pulled out a softcock card much to the RA's delight, proof the cunt is soft as fuck. After the two dumb cunts enjoyed their drinks **Meatman** got up off the ice to tell us all a joke about his army days using **Mr P** as a stand in along with a couple of other clowns.

WOW:

Tagg was called in and told to take his shirt off in order to give it to some other cockhead. He smiled and ripped it off quicker than a brides knickers. The cunt on the crate then said, "fuck ya cunt, you were too embarrassed to wear it to the run, 'ave the cunt for another week", so **Tagg's** joy was short lived.

H4 Honours: Tonight we Congratulate:

GM gave an accolade to **Mr Potatohead** for on this day, he completed 28 years and 7 days of Australian Army service.

Joke:

Meatman told a story of **Sergeant Potatohead** in the army. One chilly morning in a particularly foul mood he arrived at the parade ground seeing the Hamersley troop all lined up at attention dressed in just their boots, helmets and rifles. In the first rank he saw **Tagg** and gave him a whack on the elbow with his pacing stick, "Did that hurt **Private Tagg**?" **Sergeant P** growled "No Sergeant, I am Hamersley tough". **Sergeant Potatohead** out the corner of his eye caught **Private Popeye** smirking. On inspecting the blonde grinner he noticed that there appeared to be a throbbing cock, also at attention from between **Private Popeye's** legs. **Sergeant P** gave the purple helmeted warrior an almighty whack with his pace stick. "Did that wipe the smile off your face private?" he asked **Popeye**. "No Sarge I didn't feel a thing", **Popeye** answered. "Hamersley tough I suppose," **Sergeant P** insinuated. "No Sarge **Private Popeye** replied, "It belongs to **Corporal Troppo** standing behind me".

Run Report:

Franger from South of Perth reckoned it was a good run, even if he had jobs to do on the way. He gave it 9.5 out of 10.

Ice:

Mullaway for being behind the GM, **Tagg** and **Meatman** for fucking up the RA's routine, **Mr Wong** trumped by **Popeye** but the wuss uses a soft cock card to get off the ice.

Next Week's Run:

Kazi, Australian, Craigie Leisure Centre.

Next week's van driver:

Sir Kumsize

Hares Act:

C Man invites **Mase** to spin one of his yarns.

Song:

C Man lead us in Finest of Hash House Harriers.

H4 Hashhouse:

A very nice stew thanks to **Screwdriver**.

ON ON Sir Kumsize

Mel Adjusted / Sir Kumsize 23/52

ON ON	
Aussie Nash Hash Port Douglas, Queensland 3-5 May 2019	H4 hosted, Close To Your Heart Run 1 st of October 2019
Trinidad & Tobago 2020 24 -26 April 2020	Your Hash event here Contact: hamersleyonsec@gmail.com