

The Rag HAMERSLEY HASH



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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	Repicar
Splash	Dikvan
Song Master	Vacant
Flash/Web	Tampax
Munch	Tagg
Häberdash	Precious
Orgyniser	Donka

Next Run 2113

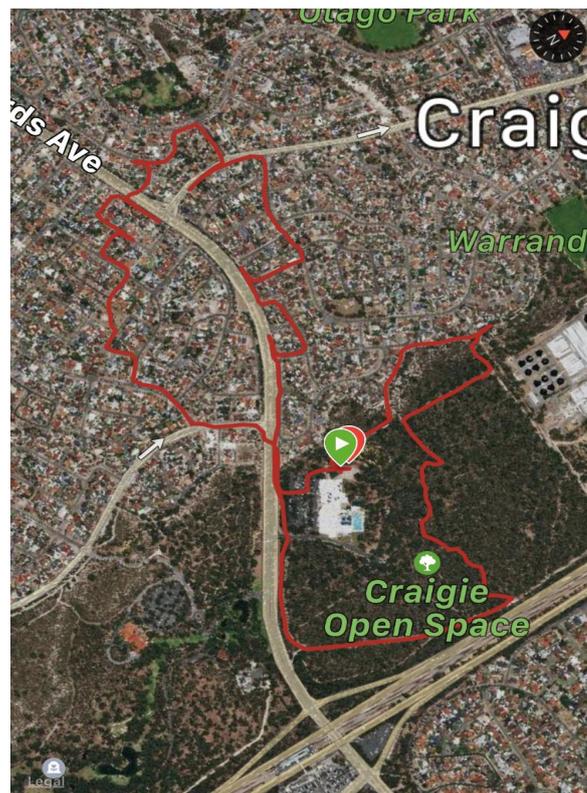
Date:	6 th May 2019	Time:	6:00pm
Hare:	Morphine	Co Hare:	
Theme:	Run you fat fuckers		
Run Site:	Corner Mooro & Hocking Streets, Kingsley, From Freeway head East on Whitfords Ave, right into Mooro to end.		
Grub:	BYO	Map Link:	Check Website
<p>Check H4 Run listing on the web site (or click on the link below) and book your run with Disgraceful or Pole Polisher Upcumming Runs</p>			

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

Run Report 2112, Kazi @ Craigie Leisure Car Park.

Preamble:

A chilly breezy evening behind the leisure centre. The early birds making bets on whether or not the Eagle supporters turn up. **Disgraceful** jumps on the crate (our best facsimile of the GM) and with the RA's help called 38 men of Hamersley and one visitor to order to listen to **Kazi** and his run details. He sent the runners south and the walkers west.



The Run:

Basically a figure eight with the runners completing both loops and the walkers doing the reverse of the second loop.

OK, Going south and turning right at Whitfords Ave, following trail left down Gibson Ave, veering right at botanical research place heading down Gregory Ave. Going through the streets and a few parks, a few false trails, the first loop started to return after Eddystone Ave. Twisting and turning through the streets until hitting Whitfords Ave again and heading east. The second loop picked up not far from where the first encounter with Whitfords Ave was and the loop tracked around the leisure centre before coming in from the west to the On Home.

Circle Up & Visitors/Returniks:

On getting back the GM gave **Mullet** his 1st and 2nd of 14 run down downs. Our returniks were: **Spud, Rooted, Scrotus Maximus, Cookie, Halfway, Repicar, ELF, Squirt, Morphine, Pole Polisher**, our visitor was **Ging Gang Goolies**.

General Business:

The GM reported that feedback he got through the week indicated that all groups that attended the ANZAC Day run had a good time, thanks to all that were involved in the organisation of the run. **Donka** said that there were 358 days to Inter Hash, talked about some shit on Nash Hash including a booked out sundowner and as per his usual, he didn't give a fuck. It was Donald Trump's birthday and **Popeye** got the honours of blowing out the candle as he is the Hamersley hasher that most looks like the President. **Mullet** took his 3rd and 4th of his run down downs.

Charges:

Bravefart on **Scraper** on being ill-informed on the ANZAC Day shirt status. **Mullet** took his 5th of 14 run down down, **Coops** on **Precious** for getting the ANZAC Day run arse about and leaving his rego for Nash Hash too late.

ARSE Report:

Birthday Edition

On a cold shitty night the RA mounts the crate and gets the rabid mob in some sort of order. First up is the word of the week, **Mr. Potatohead** gets a nice comfy seat on the ice as the clue. "*PrátaBreac*" is the word, another clue is you would know all about this if you were standing next to the cunt on ice. It's a semi rotten potato in Irish, the RA was surprised **Spud** missed that one but **Boof** got an egg for being closest. **Tampax** is called next, "fuck me," the RA exclaimed, "I don't want to ice him, we are commending him for looking after the cleanup of Kings Park last week". "Remember Cunts," he went on, "it is important to be proud of being a fine Hamersley man, but if you are up to no good or upsetting cunts tell 'em you are one of the silly fuckwits from Perth hash." 2 tokens for **Tampax** courtesy of the big wog cunt and a chance for him to ask for **Popeye** on the ice. "Why not, out ya come ya blonde headed throtter." Our RA directed **Popeye**.

On this day, Our German visitor **Ging Gang Goolies** was asked to sit on the ice as a clue and it was something historic happened in 1990. **Pole Polisher** was told to shut his yap so we could prolong the Kraut cunt's pain for a bit, but he got an egg for knowing the Berlin Wall started coming down. "Fuck off ya Hitler Cunt," the RA was in full swing, "**Bravey** is talking shite we'll ice that cunt." He tried the platinum trump, the RA schooled him that doesn't get you far if you piss off the ARSE. Random Spinners: **Mr Potatohead** spins an egg, then **Replicar** spins his old mate "**Mr Ed**" on ice. He promptly pulls out a 6 pack of Boong Eggs to bribe the cunt on the crate. **Gassy** liked the sound of that, even suggested to **Cookie** he can ice any cunt he wants for that as well, long as he has blonde hair, so our blonde headed throtter was brought out a second time. The On Sec has a spin, wins a boong egg.

While **Sir Kumsize** was out there it is mentioned he had a birthday yesterday. Cakes are mentioned, the RA seems to think it would be in bad taste to cake possibly next year's cockhead on the crate, but the boys don't agree. Lucky **Gasman** brought a cake mix. The usual beginnings, eggs flour and boong egg as base, the RA thought we would make him a breakfast cake this time, **Sir Kumsize** might have been a bit sick for that this morning. Some good old oats, a bit of Chivas to mix with his cereal and some blue sprinkles to remind him of his poofter soccer team the Rangers back home. Even though the RA risked a cold 2020, it was a good caking.

WOW:

Our resident **WOW Tagg** is bought out and suggested by RA as carryover for running the GM late,... Again! The idiot must like that shirt! **Tagg** surprised us all with his suggestions, **Popeye** for doing nothing worthwhile, **Kazi** 'cos he's a cunt and **Rads** for not coming to the ANZAC day brekky at **Screwy's** joint. The RA almost falls off his crate at this point and develops a sudden hearing problem as far as more nominations go. **Popeye** suggests to **Rads** a bribe of \$1.50 but it doesn't happen. The RA's hearing problem continues through the voting and all he can hear is cheers for **Rads**. With great sadness **Tagg** hands the shirt to "**Thalidomide**", even the sleeves have been shortened.

H4 Honours: Tonight we Congratulate:

Screwdriver for doing the cooking for **Mac The Mouth's** ANZAC Day run, **Tampax** for cleaning up the trail marks at Kings Park, **Mullet** for doing 1400 runs.

Jokes:

Barrelina tells a joke about flowers and a stalker.

Run Report:

Mullet takes his 6th and 7th run down downs. Then **Cookie** gave the run 7 out of 10.

Ice:

Popeye trumped by **Boof**, **Ging Gang Goolies** for for inattention, **Bravefart** for being a cheeky cunt, **Popeye** again, **Sir Kumsize** for his birthday cake, **Voodoo** for fucking up a down down song, **Morphine** for GM abuse.

Next Week's Run:

Morphene, Corner Mooro & Hocking Streets Kingsley, the boys not happy that they will have to bring their own food. **Mullet** and 6 of his mates take the 8th to 14th of 14 run down downs.

Next week's van driver:

Mace

Hares Act:

Kazi does a sherade act guessing men of Hamersley names, well done, the cunt was actually funny!

Song:

Mullet led us in Raise Your Mugs

H4 Hashhouse:

Hamburgers

ON ON Sir Kumsize

Mel Adjusted / Sir Kumsize 24/52

ON ON	
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