



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
Organiser	Donka

Next Run 2114

Date:	13 th May 2019	Time:	6:00pm		
Hare:	Tampax	Co Hare:	Mullet	Theme:	
Run Site:	Forrest Park, Padbury , From freeway head west on Whitfords Ave, L @ Alexander Rd, R @ Forrest Rd to caepark on right after white community hall.				
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 2113, Morphine @ Cnr Mooro & Hocking Streets, Kingsley.

Preamble:

23 men of Hamersley hung around the van which was on an incline, nothing to do with the On Sec being a "fatsimile" of Replicar. Come 6pm, **Disgraceful** mounted the crate claiming that he would be stand in GM as he looked a dead ringer for our esteemed leader. He invited **Morphine** up to the crate to explain his run. Apparently all on chalk and will be a good run he sent the mob off in south westerly direction.



The Run:

While **Sir Kumsize** and **Dikvan** remedied the van inclination situation, the pack encountered a few falsies and were heading towards Montessori School, that was until a little deviation on Talbot Dr took them to a false trail near Linden Cr. Eventually running past the school and turning right on Goollelal Dr then left into Tanah Cl, finding a laneway and coming out left and left again ending up back on Goollelal Dr. Turning right heading south past Bindaree Park the trail headed to Lagana Park, across the park turning left and followed trail along Bindaree Tce, looping around the south end of Lake Goollelal, north past Waldecks and Kingsley Lakeside Village, headed away from Wanneroo Rd up Lakeway Dr. The mob almost made it to the winery when the trail took a right turn back towards Wanneroo Road but then went left through the residential area before emerging on Hocking Rd and On Home.

Circle Up & Visitors/Returniks:

Disgraceful gets up on the crate again but **Cookie** is having none of that and replaces the look-a-like and gets off to a quick start. **Hard Case** and **Arsholio** are our returniks, they are given a down down and a song then told to piss off back into the circle.

General Business:

General business was brisk with **Hard Case** giving the boys a drink to commemorate his daughter giving him another grandson. **Donka** announces 254 days to Inter Hash and that Adelaide had won the bid to host Nash Hash 2021. **Wimpy** told us **Mac the Mouth** is in a bad way after the op and urged us all to send the power of Hamersley his way. **Tagg** demanded we lift our game supporting the Hamersley Lunches, he had arranged Ten Ten by popular demand and only 3 Hamersley blokes turned up! He thanked **Popeye**, **Pumpkin** and **Disgraceful** for their efforts.

Charges:

Cookie (acting GM) on **Popeye** for comments that **Popeye** made that would have the casual observer thinking the Hamersley hashers are gay foodies. **Cookie** (acting GM) on **Bravefart** and **Boof** for disrespect to the (acting) GM on the run, **C Man** backed this up saying besides **Cookie** being the (acting) GM, **Bravefart** and **Boof** didn't even look after **Cookie** who is their mate, it was found that **Boof** belatedly had offered some assistance but all **Bravey** could offer was a "get fucked", **Boof** got let off, **Bravefart** got ice. **Voodoo's** charge on **Arseholio** for cracking on to a beautiful woman, (so the story goes) got turned into an accolade. **Mon Stir** on **Gasman** for saying **Hippo** was at the lunch when **Tagg** hadn't mentioned **Hippo's** attendance, this quickly got turned around when, as by tradition, if a question on whether a Hamersley bloke was at the lunch, especially if the question is from his wife, that answer is always yes.

ARSE Report:

Well, to the tune of rumbling tummies the RA mounts the crate and asks our generous hare, **Morphine** in to sit on the ice and be our clue for the word of the week. "*Breatharian*" is the word, and the clue is to look at the cunt on the ice and think about the generous spread he's not about to put on for us. **Tampax** was closest, gets a boong egg for his thoughts. A breatharian is a cunt who thinks it's possible through meditation to live on air alone. A special down down for the cunt, half a mug of baked beans mixed with his beer. On this day, an athletic feat in 1954. "**Mr Ed**" is quick to say the 4 minute mile, so he gets a boong egg. The RA will get the cunt back next week when he ices the throttler.

Random Spinners are out, **Voodoo** spins **Morphine** on ice. Next up the big wog cunt, **C Man** spins "blonde haired throttlers choice" A giggling **Popeye** tells **Morphine** to stay on the ice. **C Man** is disappointed 'cos he thought "**Blondie**" was gonna get the seat. **Voodoo** has a spin, and, fuck me, hares on the ice! Not a very lucky evening for **Morphine**. He tells the RA he's been set up, the silly cunt told is to stay there a bit longer for accusing the RA of skulduggery. The RA remembered the GM's look alike twin having a birthday, so calls **Disgraceful** out to have a seat and get a cake. The cunt is trying to weasel his way out with a boong egg. The RA told him to "Fuck off tight cunt". So he offers 6. "Fuck me," the RA exclaimed, "**Cookie** gives me 6 to stay off ice every week, you'll have to do better than that." Next he offers a carton, The RA gets **Disgraceful** to pony up 2 boxes, the crowd is howling for the fat cunt to shut up before the offer is taken off the table. So 60 cans it is, for his 60th trip around the sun.

Boof came out and read a communiqué from **Rads**, it read: *Most Honourable RA/GM, Stop. I was going to H4 tonight, but heard **Morphine** wasn't putting on any tucker on, Stop. Also, we would have a different throttler on the crate, Stop. The tight fist ed cunt, Stop. He coulda put a mint feed on for \$1.50, Stop. And you cunts call me Thalidomide, Stop. Your incumbent wanker, Stop. **Rads**.*

WOW:

Rads is the absent incumbent wanker got nominated for the carry over, **Morphine** is nominated by the RA for not putting on grub. The crowd reckoned that **Rads** is still the one, so **Rads** got a carry over. The RA left **Morphine** with a tip: "Don't keep a fat cunt away from his tucker".

H4 Honours: Tonight we Congratulate:

Kazi gave a shout out to the Haberdash for getting a raincoat to fit **Gasman**.

Run Report:

Tagg with **Arseholio's** assistance fucked up the run report, the best they could do was say that the run was pretty good with plenty false trails and back checks. **Bravefart** saved the run report, his details were crucial in this week's rag's "**The Run**" section. He did however have a negative comment. He stated as the run progressed, the markings got less and less, it would appear that the hare was running out of chalk which can be found free at any building site. He gave the run 3 and a half and gave another 3 and a half for chicken nibbles and seeing **Morphine** on ice a lot, bringing the score to 7 out of 10.

Ice:

Bravefart due to the (acting) GM's charge and **Morphine** numerous times for all sorts of shit.

Next Week's Run:

Tampax, Forrest Park Padbury.

Next week's van driver:

Hard Case

Hares Act:

Morphine sitting on ice singing the song at the end.

Song:

Morphine Raise your Mugs.

H4 Hashhouse:

Fuck all!

ON ON Sir Kumsize

Mel Adjusted / Sir Kumsize 25/52

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