

The Rag HAMERSLEY HASH



Envied, Emulated but never Equalled
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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	Replicar
Splash	Dikvan
Song Master	Vacant
Flash/Web	Tampax
Munch	Tagg
Häberdash	Precious
Orgyniser	Donka

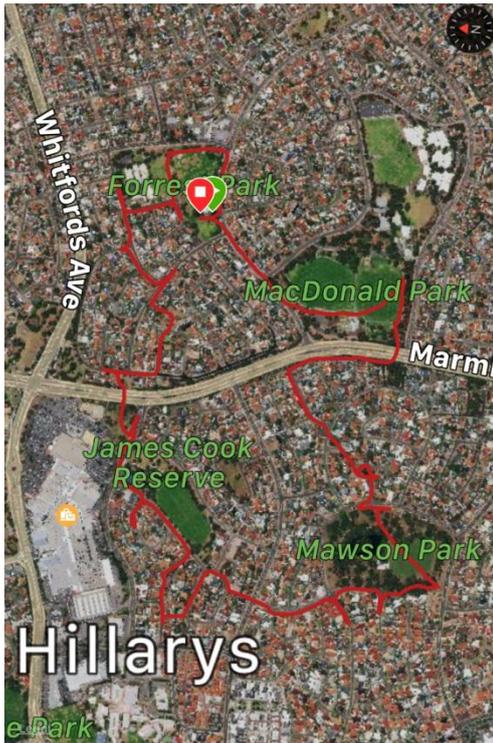
Next Run 2114			
Date:	20 th May 2019	Time:	6:00pm
Hare:	Ampol	Co Hare:	Theme:
Run Site:	Ex Masters Carpark Ellenbrook, From Freeway head East on Ocean Reef Rd / Gnangara Rd, Left into Drumpellier / The Promenade, right into car park		
Grub:	Yes	Map Link:	Check Website
<p>Check H4 Run listing on the web site (or click on the link below) and book your run with Disgraceful or Pole Polisher</p> <p>Upcumming Runs</p>			

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

Run Report 2114, Tampax @ Forrest Park, Padbury.

Preamble:

36 men of Hamersley gathered at Forrest Park while watching the local footy team training, there were concerns that the piss might not be cold enough. In the initial absence of our RA, the guest stand-in GM, **Halfway** mounted the crate and called for silence. He then got **Tampax** up to explain the night's run to which **Tampax** boasted that this marked the 25th year of awesome runs put on by him. He sent the mob of south and gave the walkers a bit of a westerly short cut.



The Run:

The trail followed Forrest Rd for a bit then passing and cutting through MacDonald Park. It kind of doubled back a bit and went over Marmion Ave then finding its way to Taylor Way, Bege Ct then down a lane to Nimrod Pl. The trail took the pack to Mawson Park and the drink stop. After a song it was north through the streets, running up past James Cook Park and turning right when at Whitfords Shopping Centre. After a brief false on Banks Ave, it was under Marmion Ave, a few more false trails and turns through Padbury, a few short cutted to the van from Austin way. The dedicated runners looping around Alexander Rd before heading on home.

Circle Up & Visitors/Returniks:

Halfway mounts the crate and now with the RA's assistance brings the circle to order. He appoints **Boof** and **Popeye** his "fireguards" and has them standing either side of him. He brings **Two Dogs** out as a visitor for a down down, he then called for returniks: **Squirt, Baron, Coops, Harvey Wallbanger, Rooted, Precious, Mac the Mouth and Biggles** come out for a song and a down down.

General Business:

Sheep Thrills reports that 51 Kegs, 1000 cans, 2350 ciders and 650 soft drinks were consumed at Nash Hash. **Two Dogs** unveiled a magnificent Hamersley Hash House Harriers plague, complete with lights and Honour Boards which he has donated to the club. He is given a down down and a song for his efforts. **C Man** and **Spud** brought out and given a down down in recognition for their efforts at getting the decals on the van. **Bravefart** comes out and reminds everybody of Inter Hash and a little holiday after, he says **Donka** told him it is all legit but the consensus still was of the opinion this was doubtful. **Mother** was presented with a fine bouquet of flowers only to have **Wimpy** grab them and toss them into the circle and present him with a "better" bunch of flowers in honour of mother's who celebrated Mothers Day on Sunday.

Charges:

C Man on **Cookie** for being a boring stand in GM last week. **Wimpy** on **Captain Hook** for losing his wallet when all the time it was in his bag. **Cookie** on **Spud** for the subliminal message in the van decals promoting the walkers in Hamersley. **Scraper** on **Precious** for fucking up the Nash Hash act and giving the skit shirts away.

ARSE Report:

The RA finally got on the crate after the GM's stand in finished his ramblings. "Fuck me", **Precious** was heard to utter, "I was a young man when the circle started". The RA immediately grabs next year's possible throttler on the crate, **Sir Kumsize** and ices him for over-editing the good bits out of last week's write up. Something about stuffed toys. **Sir K** has plenty of trumps (RA not stupid), our On Sec trumps his buddy **Tagg** to bare his arse on the ice. **Tagg's** rest is short lived as the RA hears a disturbance and flicks **Bravefart** on the ice for his gobbing off. **Bravey** tried his platinum trump, no luck there cunt. The RA announces we have a royal visitor and pulls out a very accurate copy of young Archie out of his bag of tricks, who says we ain't PC at H4? Word of the week: Seeing the big wog cunt **C Man's** mate **Hippo** is off chicken ranching, the big prick takes the seat. He trumps to **Tagg** for trying to go to Yanchep instead of Bullcreek last week on the train home. The word is "*Coprolalala*", hints are **C Man** has this quality and the RA says something about pots calling kettles coons. **Mother** got the boong egg for guessing closest about cunts and things, it means the involuntary and repetitive use of obscene language ya cunts.

Arseholio is bought out "No cunt, keep ya pants up" the RA instructs, "this is as rare as Haley's Comet cunts getting accolades for successfully bringing back 24/25 WoW shirts from some back alley slum of Pattaya and not fucking up" he gets a boong egg.

This day in history, no one knows the Indians got slagged off by the Japs and Yanks for running Nuke tests back in 1988. They had sanctions put on 'em. Pauline Hanson made her first speech that day, reckons the cunts could have tested a few more around the subcontinent.

Now, the big Wog Cunt **C Man** had a Birthday on Sunday. So we baked him a cake. He tries to bribe his way out with 2 cartons of Beam, the RA is having none of that, could be a bit of revenge coming up. **Cookie** says he will take the cake for 2 boxes but backs off when he sees the cake mix. Starts like every good cake, eggs, flour, boong egg to mix it in. Now we doing a Mediterranean cake so next up is some sardines, some good ole Wog peasant food, cabbage and spuds with olive oil and pepper and a few tomatoes. There was supposed to be some Croat Grappa, but the story is, **Sir Kumsize** and **Tagg** swallowed the lot the greedy cunts. This is all topped by the blond throttler **Popeye** giving **C Man** a drenching of Bullsbrook H3 **Diesel's** donated honey. This made the cunt happy, at this point the big cunt ripped his kit off and chased the throttler and **Mr Ed** around for a bit, now we'll have Yeti sightings reported in Perth.

WOW:

Wanker of the week time, the On Sec had a weak charge on **Precious** but that was all the circle could come up with. So when it came to the vote, on **Precious** or **Rads** as carryover. It almost broke the RA's heart, the boys voted that **Rads** should keep it another week.

H4 Honours: Tonight we Congratulate:

C Man and **Spud** on getting the decals (finally) on the van. **Two Dogs** for donating a fantastic Hamersley Hash plague. **Arseholio** for bringing back the WoW shirts.

Run Report:

A short one by **Cookie** saying it wasn't a bad run and gave it two yetis out of ten. After scientific conversion of a yeti being 4.5, it was deemed that the seasonally adjusted figure was 9 out of 10.

Ice:

C Man was on the ice a few times including the receiving of his birthday cake. **Bravefart** did a stint for being gobby and **Tagg** got a cold arse a couple of times.

Next Week's Run:

Ampol, Ellenbrook.

Next week's van driver:

Morphine

Hares Act:

A good joke about an Irish man getting to fuck his mate's daughters after being sent on a task to go upstairs to get his mate's socks.

Song:

Two Dogs who had at some stage during the circle became a paid up member led us in Raise Your Mugs.

H4 Hashhouse:

Bacon, lettuce and tomato sandwiches.

ON ON Sir Kumsize

Mel Adjusted / Sir Kumsize 26/52

ON ON	
H4 hosted with Perth Harriettes, Palace Run 4 th of June 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