



HASHIT

Run No: 1683

Hare: Bumfluff

Where: William Farrer Hotel

When: 3 December 2007

For this week's pub run Bumfluff acted as hare again after a spell of only one week, possibly in the vain hope that we would all piss off and leave him alone for a little while.

About 17 hashers headed off on the letter run, with the walkers taking a short cut and heading straight for the Botanical Gardens, assuming that the runners would be along forthwith. But it was not to be. Not wanting to call anyone a cheater or anything but we only managed to catch a glimpse of the runners once in the distance, and they were all back at the Farrer enjoying a cold cleansing ale long before we got there.

Back at the circle everyone was in a cheerful, celebratory mood and we successfully managed to clear the room again. Down down's went to Dude (1050 runs) and Milo (350 runs) who also earned himself a parody by Nowra and DHOTW. Finally, after many many months of waiting, Teflon was duly named after proving that shit will not stick.

Up Cumming Runs/Events

Run Number	Date	Hare	Where??
1684	10/12/07	Boom Box	70 Yentoo Drive, Glenfield Park
1685	17/12/07	Fireballs	Athol St. Xmas Party
1686	24/12/07	Hooka	91 Pugsley Ave, Estella
1687	31/12/07	Wheelie Bin/Garbo	Eastlake Drive, Lake Albert

Hash Trash

A husband and wife were lying in bed together one night. The wife rolled over and placed her hand lovingly on the chest of her husband.

"Honey," the wife said, "if I died would you get married again?"

The husband said, "Never, my dear."

The wife said, "I 'm sure you would."

So the husband said, "Okay, I would"

"Would you let her sleep in our bed?" the wife asked.

And the husband replied, "I suppose so."

Then the wife asked, "Would you let her wear my clothes?"

"I doubt she'd want to," the husband said. "She'd be so much thinner."

I was a very happy man. My wonderful girlfriend and I had been dating for over a year, and so we decided to get married.

There was only one little thing bothering me ... It was her beautiful younger sister. My prospective sister-in-law was twenty-two, wore very tight miniskirts, and generally was bra-less. She would regularly bend down when she was near me, and I always got more than a nice view.

It had to be deliberate. Because she never did it when she was near anyone else.

One day her "little" sister called and asked me to come over to check the wedding invitations. She was alone when I arrived, and she whispered to me that she had feelings and desires for me that she couldn't overcome.

She told me that she wanted me just once before I got married and committed my life to her sister. Well, I was in total shock, and couldn't say a word.

She said, "I'm going upstairs to my bedroom, and if you want one last wild fling, just come up and get me."

I was stunned and frozen in shock as I watched her go up the stairs. I stood there for a moment, then turned and made a beeline straight to the front door. I opened the door, and headed straight towards my car.

Lo and behold, my entire future family was standing outside, all clapping! With tears in his eyes, my father-in-law hugged me and said, "We are very happy that you have passed our little test. We couldn't ask for a better man for our daughter. Welcome to the family."

And the moral of this story is:

Always keep your condoms in your car.

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A little girl is in line to see Santa. When it's her turn, she climbs up on Santa's lap. Santa asks, "What would you like Santa to bring you for Christmas?" The little girl replies, "I want a Barbie and a G.I. Joe."

Santa looks at the little girl for a moment and says, "I thought Barbie comes with Ken."

"No," said the little girl. "She comes with G.I. Joe, she fakes it with Ken."

~

A blonde, a brunette and a redhead are stuck on an island.

One day, the three of them are walking along the beach and discover a magic lamp. They rub and rub, and sure enough, out pops a genie.

The genie says, "Since I can only grant three wishes, you may each have one."

The brunette says, "I've been stuck here for years. I miss my family, my husband, and my life. I just want to go home."

POOF! The brunette gets her wish and she is returned to her family.

Then, the red head says, "I've been stuck here for years as well. I miss my family, my husband, and my life. I wish I could go home too."

POOF! The redhead gets her wish and she is returned to her family.

The blonde starts crying uncontrollably.

The genie asks, "My dear, what's the matter?"

The blonde whimpers, "I wish my friends were still here."