



HASHIT

Run No: 1702

Hare: Teflon

Where: Sherwood Ave, Kooringal

When: 14 April 2008

Due to the school holidays a slightly smaller than usual pack turned up for Teflon's maiden run in order to sample the delights of what kooky Kooringal has to offer.

With great expectations and enthusiasm the pack set off. Well, most of the pack anyway. The rest of us slackers were too busy gossiping instead, only to realise after about 3 blocks that we had run out of trail. Frantically we ran this way and that trying to regain the trail. OK, Boom Box ran, but the rest of us genuinely did try to find the way. OK, we looked for about 10 minutes and then decided to head to the pub.

It turns out that Monday night is bin night in Kooringal and several markers were unavoidably hidden from view. But we weren't the only ones that lost our way. Denco also fell foul to the "bin placed over the strategic trail marker" dilemma, and he was hopelessly lost also.

Unwisely assuming that trail just might appear before his eyes if he headed towards the Koorinal hotel, Denco made a bee line for the pub also. But somehow in an uncharacteristic display, which I am still yet to fathom, he did not stick his head inside, otherwise he would have seen all our happy smiling faces.

With concern that we might get a collective DHOTW award for losing trail, the pub slackers decided to keep hush hush about our misfortunate attempt at Teflon's run, only for Boom Box to go straight to the GM and ask him where the trail really went. But there was no need for alarm, the award had already been allocated to Hooka for driving to hash without her lights on.

Up Cumming Runs/Events

Run Number	Date	Hare	Where??
1703	21/4/08	Garbo	William Farrer Hotel
1704	28/4/08	Sheepshunter	2/74 Brookong Ave
1704	5/5/08	Nowra	57 Beckwith Street

- Gold Coast Mixed Hash 1500th Run 17 - 19th October 2008

Hash Trash

When Grandma Goes To Court

Humor; Posted on: 2008-01-17 20:06:02 [[Print](#) / [Instant Flyer](#)]

Lawyers should never ask a Mississippi grandma a question if they aren't prepared for the answer.

In a trial, a Southern small-town prosecuting attorney called his first witness, a grandmotherly, elderly woman to the stand. He approached her and asked, 'Mrs. Jones, do you know me?' She responded, 'Why, yes, I do know you, Mr. Williams. I've known you since you were a boy, and frankly, you've been a big disappointment to me. You lie, you cheat on your wife, and you manipulate people and talk about them behind their backs. You think you're a big shot when you haven't the brains to realize you'll never amount to anything more than a two-bit paper pusher. Yes, I know you.'

The lawyer was stunned. Not knowing what else to do, he pointed across the room and asked, 'Mrs. Jones, do you know the defense attorney?'

She again replied, 'Why yes, I do. I've known Mr. Bradley since he was a youngster, too. He's lazy, bigoted, and he has a drinking problem. He can't build a normal relationship with anyone, and his law practice is one of the worst in the entire state. Not to mention he cheated on his wife with three different women. One of them was your wife. Yes, I know him.'

The defense attorney nearly died.

The judge asked both counselors to approach the bench and, in a very quiet voice, said,

'If either of you idiots asks her if she knows me, I'll send you both to the electric chair.'



A Fair Dinkum Aussie Love Story equal to Romeo and Juliet.

Daryl is driving over the West Gate Bridge one day when he sees his girlfriend Shazza about to throw herself off.

Daryl slams on the brakes and yells:

"Shazza what the blazes d'ya think ya doing?"

Shazza turns around with a tear in her eye and says:

"G'day Daryl. You got me pregnant, so now I'm gonna kill meself".
Daryl gets a lump in his throat when he hears this.

"Shazza", he says

"Fair dinkum not only are ya a top root but you're a real sport too"

and drives off.

Experts thought the infamous Crackatinni tribe had been wiped out years ago... until researchers stumbled upon a small cluster of tribe members in the middle of the harsh Australian outback. The researchers were forced to approach quietly, lest they scare the inhabitants away before getting a chance to photograph them in their natural state...



OUTSOURCING staggering quantities of alcohol are consumed in drinking sessions in the bush around Borroloola