



HASHIT

Run No: 1688

Hare: Milo

Where: Nardoo St

When: 7 January 2008

The first run for 2008 can only be described as Hot Hot Hot. Off we went from Milo's in the searing heat only to lose trail at the first check with hashers scattering this way and that and Peno and Fireballs bringing up the rear.

On on we went picking up trail again and it was over to Trashmont with it's interesting inhabitants and unguarded babies playing alone in the gutter. Here the pack dispersed, totally losing the plot at various stages in the heat, and deciding to head back for beer.

Back home many a cheery New Year's cold beer was consumed with some hashers making good use of the pool. By silent consensus it was "pick on Boom Box" day with Twiggy marvelling at her tan line. That's right she doesn't have one! Taxi went next with a loaded question about a certain tattoo, earning himself a punch that would have done Muhammad Ali proud. How's the arm Taxi?

When it came to awards our GM had no problem dishing out the dirt with Boom Box again copping it for pissing off on NY's eve with a majority contingent of hashers in tow, but it was Hooka

who got the down down for misplacing her stubby holder. Long lost hasher KOK also was honoured for turning up to hash 8 years late, but it was Dude that took out the DHOTW award for being on trail and not knowing it.

Up Cumming Runs/Events

Run Number	Date	Hare	Where??
1689	14/1/08	Pink Bits	55 Hardy Avenue
1690	21/1/08	Library	37 Pugsley Avenue
1691	28/1/08	Camouflage	William Farrer Hotel

- The Scottish-Fijian Community Stall at the 2008 Canberra Multicultural Festival - 9th February 2008
- Interhash in Perth. 21st - 23rd March, 2008

Hash Trash

Three idiots decide to go hunting. The first one says he's going to get a buck. He goes out, and indeed comes back with a buck. The other two hunters ask how he did it. He says, "I see tracks. I follow tracks. I get buck."

So the second hunter says that he's going to get a doe. And he does. They ask him how he did it, and he says, "I see tracks. I follow tracks. I get doe."

So the third hunter says, "I'm just gonna shoot at anything I see."

So he goes out and comes back half a day later all beaten, bruised, bloody, and totally trashed. The other two hunters ask him what happened and he says, "I see tracks. I follow tracks. I get hit by train!"