

HASH HOUSE HARRIERS

P.O. Box 230,
CAIRNS

Joint Masters:	Terry Morrow	55.1485
	Jack McElroy	51.2865
Hash Sec:	Gary Fletcher	51.3322
Hash Cash:	Geoff Morton	51.2496

Report on RUN MINUS FIVE 14th June, 1977: Hares were Geoff Morton and Peter Onley.

In the process of laying the run our hare unknowingly confirmed a biological fact. After a confrontation with a mob of wild pigs our intrepid hares proved beyond a doubt that they could run faster than their swine brethren.

The run, emanating from the Redlynch Hotel took off down the Railway line and into the canefields. Checks were many though not difficult as the number of alternatives in cane country is rather limited. If the run could be faulted, it would be that the comparative easiness of the checks did not allow the tail-enders enough time to catch up with the leaders.

However, the run was enjoyable for all concerned, particularly as it was designed, the author subsequently heard, to provide a built-in shortcut or escape route for those aged and infirm members of our ranks, who found themselves running short of wind.

One of the hares (names shall not be mentioned) who donned hounds clothing and took up the hunting horn found himself full of empathy for the slower runners and could not help passing out helping hints regarding the direction of the run.

The chase was not without incident. A local cane farmer's wife could very easily have been provoked into cutting off the tail of one of our hounds when, with the going down of the sun, he burst into her farm house grounds and frightened her out of her wits by yelling 'checking'.

True to form, Road Runner Robinson was first to the pub closely followed by his mates 'Six Pack Jack' and a prominent bearded celebrity from 'Mans World'.

Hotel Proprietor, Max O'Gorman and his wife, are to be thanked for their generosity in providing Hash food and beer after the ordeal.

Hash members are reminded of the inaugural run on the 27.6.77 and the big 'ON-ON' after. The big 'ON-ON' will comprise BEER, BARBECUE AND B-CLASS ENTERTAINMENT at an all inclusive cost of \$5.00. T-Shirts will be supplied free to Financial Members (subscriptions are \$15.00 per quarter, due now) and to visitors at a nominal cost of \$5.00.

Hares for next weeks run are Gary Fletcher and Gray Ardern. Start in Collins Avenue, opposite Botanical Gardens at 5.30 p.m. Monday 20.6.77. LADIES WELCOME.

HASH HOUSE HARRIERS
(to be formed officially)

CAIRNS

Contacts: Terry Morrow 55,1485
Geoff Morton 51,2349

Report on RUN MINUS ~~ONE~~ ^{THREE}: 6th June, 1977: Hares were
Terry Morrow and Tom Hull.

Eight harriers fronted (five of whom were welcome new Hashmen) to do battle with the Kamerunga Canefields. Once again we were serenaded away from the line by that horn and whistle which must become infamous to Cairns very soon. Congratulations are due to all eight runners who successfully negotiated what must have been the most arduous part of the course - not a pair of legs succumbed to temptation as we ran across Kamerunga Road, away from the Freshie Pub, to begin the trail.

The first two checks worked perfectly - full credit to the devious skills of the Hares. The Senior Division and the physically ailing were allowed plenty of time to make up ground and get ahead of the pack. The third check looked like being too efficient as the younger and fitter members were convinced to cross a creek and were seen to be heading very swiftly toward tomorrow's sunrise. 'Onon' Onley was noticed, in the distance, being accosted by a farmer with a few tonnes of tractor on his side - much to the amusement of the hares. (Or was he trying to bum a lift back to the pub). Next time you blokes might get back on paper too when you get the opportunity. If you want to run through creeks, we'll certainly oblige.

The fourth check proved to be the limit for the author (S.C.B. No.2) and the Senior Contingency where we reluctantly turned toward home. From the jubilant conversation heard later, one must believe the remainder of the run to have been superb, especially the newly ploughed field. However, all agreed that the paper was well-laid and enjoyed by all harriers. Hopefully, next time, we'll have more runners so we may have an onon after the run and not merely an on.

Is there any truth to the rumour about a certain Scottish sailor in the Senior Division heard striding the bitumen of Edge Hill, solo - thinks he's in secret training, no less? Keep on Hashing!

RUN MINUS FOUR: Starts at Redlynch Hotel, Tuesday, 14th June, 5.30 p.m. sharp. Hash Minus Committee will attempt to provide some Hash Grub after the run.
Hares - Geoff Morton and O.N. Hashman.
As we hope to be able to discuss the official forming of the Cairns H.H.H. the 'Volunteering' of a Committee and the Inaugural Run, let's hope for a good roll-up.

CAIRNS HASH HOUSE HARRIERS

G.M. QUICK MICK
HASH DEBT QUICK MICK
COLLECTOR QUICK MICK
HARDEST QUICK MICK
WORKER QUICK MICK

*** STOLEN 1 REAM HASH HEADED PAPER
CHIEF SUSPECT - SHITTA

ON ON REED ROAD.

I missed the start (but not the run) and with R.R.B. we showed what it's like to have short legs in shallow (?) creeks.

Mastered that one, found the obvious signs and on up until our noses bled, then after burying the dead, a fast on down to be met by our quick as a mick G.M. who was hard on to see in the three foot grass and leading us over smells and barbed wire, with Homo wondering where he came from (Homo that is) back to a party of screwing dogs, bad smells (from we know who) a keg without gas, and IDI AMIN, bewildered by a skinny-dipping IDIETTE and got lost, his mind still boggled.

Apart from the re-growth, undergrowth and three day's growth, offered by the hares, and enjoyed by the survivors, a good run (whatever that means).

Brown Dog and Spook coming out of the bush claiming injustice, the absence of Shitta, made it a top run (Congrats to Cheryl and Shitta on the Hashaninny).

The newly-weds have returned and after a rest from the honeymoon, shall again lead us into trouble.

Love,

Dirty Daryl.

LOST 1 Bra 38D
1 T-Shirt
1 Pair running shorts

Near Crystal clear babbling brook. see IDIETTE.

RUNS TO CUM

TELL YOU TO-NITE.

LOST Hash Book, Reed Road.

HASH CASH PLEA PAY UP YOUR DEBENTURE SHARES.

HASH HOUSE HARRIERS NOTES (CONTINUED)

Then there was the girl who asked her Hash man to "kiss me where it smells"
and he took her to the dump!

TABLE MANNERS..... A TYPICAL HASH BREAKFAST

The gong had been sounded for breakfast
By the butler, so stately and stout,
Ma came down with a po in her hand
And Pa with his tool hanging out.

"Behave nicely, dear children" said Father,
"Good manners have long been our boast",
"Manners me asshole" said Thomas,
As he jerked himself off on the toast.

Then Percival pissed in the pickles,
And farted in Fred's freckled face,
Then, before anyone present could stop him
Young Albert twice fucked little Grace.

Then Sam shoved a sausage up Susie,
And he laughed loud and long at the joke;
Ma then got Pa to piss on the fire
So the baby could play with the smoke.

"Now you have behaved nicely" said Father
As he prepared Flossie the maid for a fuck,
"And before you go out in the garden
"Shit once in the passage for luck".

S L E E P W I T H A H A S H M A N T O D A Y !

(W E N E E D M O R E O F T H E M)

SEE G.M. FOR DETAILS.....

Once again, sincerest apologies for ratshit notes. Dirty Daryl is all
we could afford.

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(to be formed officially)

CAIRNS

Contacts: Jeff Moreton 51.2349
Terry Morrow 55.1485

Report on RUN MINUS ONE: Author and originator considers it unworthy of any further literary effort.

Report on RUN MINUS TWO: Hares (foxes is more apt) were Tony Davies and Jack McElroy. Six harriers were on the starting grid amidst howling and wailing and sirens and "on ons" and "hard ons", this valiant and gallant little band set off down the cane tram track from just near ~~Tom~~ (the elusive) Hull's donga.

It was very shortly after the start that the most audacious, brazen and daring short cut ever perpetrated on a Hash run was executed with cold and calculated precision by that notable Cairns identity, the son of Robin. He enters the hallowed Halls of Hash fame for the shortest short cut ever. He ran about 100 metres down the tram track and back to start!!.

The first check did its work well. It stopped us and from there it developed into a good, well set run with good checks and some good running.

The dirty rotten hares put us across a deepish cold little creek on two occasions. It seemed a deliberate campaign to sniff out the embryo hash before it can mature to inflict itself on Cairns society in its inimitable style.

However it was a good run. They kept us off busy streets, the paper trail was adequate and it was enjoyed by all.

RUN MINUS THREE: Starts at Freshwater Hojel carpark at 5.30 p.m. on Monday.
Hares - Terry Morrow and Tom Hull.

RUN MINUS FOUR: Starts at Redlynch Hotel Monday 14th June. 5.30 p.m. sharp.
Hares - Jeff Moreton and unnamed.
