



HASHIT

Run No: 1697

Hare: Puss In Books

Where: William Farrer

When: 10 March 2008

When The Phantom drove me to Hash last week I was thinking what a sweet gesture it was, since he could not attend due to other priorities. It was then that I realised that the DH trophy was sitting at my feet and I had the job of returning it. And all this time we thought Bumfuff had it!

"OK Phantom", I said, "as long as you drop me round the back so I can smuggle it in". No way. At the front door of the Farrer he left me, threatening to toot and drawn attention, if I did not come to the party and take it through.

In the doorway I hovered, embarrassed as hell with the DH tucked under my arm, wondering if I should make a bolt for the back and hopefully not startle any passers by along the way. Then I spotted Teflon on his way in. I'm saved I thought, only to babble at him so incoherently that he could not grasp what I was on about. I must have blushed so furiously that all he could say was "are you sunburnt Cammo?"

With nothing else I could do, I used Teflon as a human shield, and whisked through the diners, "camouflaging" the DH as best as I could with my bag. I'm hoping no one noticed.

As I was feeling poorly I did not take to the trail, but kept Puss In Books company instead. I was told however, that the run pretty much went to the RSL and back which was not too taxing considering the heat.

Back at the circle the new runner Aaron must have been feeling quite thirsty. Not only did he do his virgin down down with gusto but also drank one out of his shiny new shoe. You really should have warned him about that one Gomer! With the return of Puss and the hash hymns there were several in fine voice, and we didn't even clear the room for a change. DHOTW was a shared affair with both Milo and Furballs jointly taking out the honours after finding On Home from the wrong direction.

Up Cumming Runs/Events

Run Number	Date	Hare	Where??
1697	10/3/08	Puss in books	William Farrer Hotel
1698	17/3/08	Furballs	Downside
1699	24/3/08	K.O.K.	TBA

Hash Trash

TRUE STORY

Note to self: 'Cancel credit cards prior to death!'

Be sure and cancel your credit cards before you die! This is so priceless
And so easy to see happening - customer service, being what it is today!

A lady died this past January, and ANZ bank billed her for February and March for their annual service charges on her credit card, and then added late fees and interest on the monthly charge. The balance had been \$0.00, now is somewhere around \$60.00.

A family member placed a call to the ANZ Bank:

Family Member:

'I am calling to tell you that she died in January.'

ANZ:

'The account was never closed and the late fees and charges still apply.'

Family Member:

'Maybe, you should turn it over to collections.'

ANZ:

'Since it is two months past due, it already has been.'

Family Member:

'So, what will they do when they find out she is dead?'

ANZ:

'Either report her account to the frauds division or report her to the credit bureau, maybe both!'

Family Member:

'Do you think God will be mad at her?'

ANZ:

'Excuse me?'

Family Member:

'Did you just get what I was telling you . . . The part about her being dead?'

ANZ:

'Sir, you'll have to speak to my supervisor.'

Supervisor gets on the phone:

Family Member:

'I'm calling to tell you, she died in January.'

ANZ:

'The account was never closed and the late fees and charges still apply.'

Family Member:

'You mean you want to collect from her estate?'

ANZ:

(Stammer) 'Are you her lawyer?'

Family Member:

'No, I'm her great nephew.' (Lawyer info given)

ANZ:

'Could you fax us a certificate of death?'

Family Member:

'Sure.' (fax number is given)

After they get the fax:

ANZ:

'Our system just isn't set up for death. I don't know what more I can do to help.'

Family Member:

'Well, if you figure it out, great! If not, you could just keep billing her. I don't think she will care.'

ANZ:

'Well, the late fees and charges do still apply.'

Family Member:

'Would you like her new billing address?'

ANZ:

'That might help.'

Family Member:

'Rookwood Memorial Cemetery, 1249 Centenary Rd, Sydney Plot Number 1049.'

ANZ:

'Sir, that's a cemetery!'

Family Member:

'Well, what the **** do you do with dead people on your planet?'