



Townsville Hash House Harriers Est. 1977

Hash Trash



<http://www.tvh3.net>

Mail: TVH3 PO BOX 769 Hyde Park QLD 4812

2015/16 MisManagement Committee

Grand Master	- El Dringo.....	0408 770 417
Joint Master	- Suzie Wong.....	0408 494 826
Hash Cash	- Imelda Marcos.....	0459 200 223
On Sec	- Phlash.....	0421 188 555
TrailMasters	- Betty Barefoot.....	0421 608 460
	- Filthy.....	0418 760 715
WalkMasters	- Clitus.....	0488 508 746
	- Gumboot.....	0488 508 746
Hash Horns	- Captain.....	0418 164 137
	- Wet Spot.....	0412 998 314
Hash Raffleers	- Not So.....	0450 404 524
	- Blotto.....	0418 153 920
Hash Haberdash	- Captain.....	0418 164 137
Brewmeister	- Miss Daisy.....	0402 709 359



Facebook: Townsville Hash House Harriers
 Website: <http://www.tvh3.net>
 Hash Spider - Hot 4 Male
 lindykeith27@gmail.com

RECEDING HARELINE – 6 PM Run Start

RUN #	WHEN	HARES	WHARE	SCRIBE
2073	18 JAN.	SUDDEN INSANE & NOT SO	15 CHAUNCY CRES	PUSSY LANE
2074	25 JAN.	EL DRINGO & WET SPOT	225 CORCORAN ST	SUDDEN
2075	1 FEB.	TVH3 AGPU	225 CORCORAN ST	EL DRINGO
2076	8 FEB.	BOOGER & BENTABEAK	TBA	WET SPOT
2077	15 FEB.	TARTS RUN	TBA	BOOGER
2078	22 FEB.	TARTAN & SWAMP	22 HICKS ST	A TART
FULLMOON	24 JAN.	TOM'S TAVERN @6PM (USUAL SERVICE FROM 4PM)		
PEDDLERS	TBA	TBA		

Runs sometimes subject to change – always check <http://www.tvh3.net> for latest information.

PRICK OF THE WEEK

??

ERECTUS:

Azaria

Upcoming Hash Events

- 1 Feb. – TvH3 AGPU
- 15 Feb. – TvH3 Tarts run
- 17 – 22 May – Bali Interhash

RUN REPORTS – send to Phlash
 BY WEDNESDAY NIGHT!!!!
 Ph: 0421 188 555
 EMAIL: sasj84@hotmail.com

TvH3 AGPU:

When: 1st February 2016
 Where: El Dringo's place
 Stay tuned for more info...

Past perpetual award winners please ensure you return your awards!!

TvH3 Committee members please have your AGPU magazine reports to Phlash ASAP!!



RUN REPORT 2072

No run report was sent this week so you're stuck with reading the amazing words of your illustrious On Sec...Run 2072 had us return to the fancy part of Douglas (aka Riverside Gardens) where we met at the abode of **Kung Poo** and **Pussy Lane**. After some ramblings from Kung Poo we were sent off into the suburb for our run.

The running pack ventured under the motorway and through the back of the uni. As we got closer to the hills behind the uni it was starting to become clear that for the second week in a row, we would be playing the part of mountain goat and venturing upwards. As we started our trek up we were met with two options for our accent – 200 odd stairs to the right or a winding mountain bike track to the left. Fortunately we didn't make a right turn and head up the stairs... unfortunately the drink stop was at the top of said stairs so we still had to get to the top via the mountain bike tracks.

Up and up and up and up and up and up and up and up and up and up we went. When we got to the top of the mountain bike track we were met by **Kung Poo** for the first of not 1 but 2 drink stops. Awesome view... almost rivalled the view from the traditional Wulguru drink stop! Once we had our fill of the tasty concoction we then headed down the 200 odd stairs and were met by **Pussy Lane** with the remainder of what the walkers didn't drink at their drink stop. We continued on home from there.

I wasn't there for the circle but I'm sure the usual fun and frivolity was had. A little birdy also told me that the nosh was excellent.

Top run guys!!!

On On
Phlash

An elderly woman decided to prepare her will and told her preacher she had two final requests. First, she wanted to be cremated, and second, she wanted her ashes scattered over Wal-Mart.

"Wal-Mart?" the preacher exclaimed.

"Why Wal-Mart?"

"Then I'll be sure my daughters visit me twice a week"

An Amish woman and her daughter were riding in an old buggy one cold blustery day.

The daughter said to her mother, 'My hands are freezing cold.'

The mother replied, 'Put them between your legs. Your body heat will warm them up.'

The daughter did, and her hands warmed up.

The next day, the daughter was riding with her boyfriend who said, 'My hands are freezing cold.'

The girl replied, 'Put them between my legs. The warmth of my body will warm them up.' He did and warmed his hands.

The following day, the boyfriend was again in the buggy with the daughter. He said, 'My nose is cold.'

The girl replied, 'Put it between my legs. The warmth of my body will warm it up'. He did and warmed his nose.

The next day the boyfriend was again driving with the daughter, and he said, 'My penis is frozen solid.'

The following day the daughter was driving in the buggy with her mother again, and she says to her mother, 'Have you ever heard of a penis?'

Slightly concerned the mother said, 'Why, yes....?! Why do you ask?'

The daughter replies: 'They make one hell of a mess when they defrost, don't they?!'

