



Townsville Hash House Harriers Est. 1977

Hash Trash



<http://www.tvh3.net>

Mail: TVH3 PO BOX 769 Hyde Park QLD 4812

2016/17 MisManagement Committee

Grand Master	- Cat Blew	0429 065 075
Joint Master	- Clever Punt	0408 707 506
Hash Cash	- Imelda Marcos	0459 200 223
On Sec	- Blowback	4740 4194
TrailMasters	- Ewok	0418 747 100
	- Wart	0409 762 272
WalkMasters	- Clitus	0488 508 746
	- Ballsy	0417 072 275
Hash Horns	- Pink Bits	0405 132 044
	- Cowboy	0439 645 980
Hash Raffleers	- Not So	0450 404 524
	- Copit	4740 4194
Hash Haberdash	- Dammit	0417 619 539
	- Wet Spot	0412 998 314
Brewmeister	- Miss Daisy	0402 709 359



Facebook: Townsville Hash House Harriers

Website: <http://www.tvh3.net>

Hash Spider - Hot 4 Male

lindykeith27@gmail.com

0408 753 613

RECEDING HARELINE – 6 PM Run Start

RUN #	WHEN	HARES	WHARE	SCRIBE
2076	8 FEB.	BOOGER & BENTABEAK	174 FULHAM RD	WET SPOT
2077	15 FEB.	TARTS' RUN	33 MITCHELL ST	BOOGER
2078	22 FEB.	EATON & CUTTLEFISH	80 GERARD ST	A TART
2079	29 FEB.	LEAP YEAR HASH – SHERLOCK, SELF-ABUSE & BLOWBACK	CNR PILEA ST, A'DALE (I LEAP ST)	EATON
2080	7 MAR.	TOUCHUP & KELSO HASH	11 BAYSTONE CT	SHERLOCK
2081	14 MAR.	IMELDA & BALLSY	11 ANGELA CT	CUTTLEFISH
FULLMOON	TUE 23 FEB	TBA		
PEDDLERS	SAT 5 MAR	CRAPPA – FROM "OUR HOUSE" 14 LABURNAM ST, CRANBROOK		

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

PRICK OF THE YEAR!

Hercules

ERECTUS:

Cliff

Upcoming Hash Events

15 Feb. – TvH3 Tarts run – Next Week at *Cock and Sticky Crumpet's*

17 – 22 May – Bali Interhash

RUN REPORTS – send to Blowback
BY WEDNESDAY NIGHT!!!!
Ph: 4740 4194
EMAIL: generuss@optusnet.com.au

Orienteering

If any of you fitness fanatics want to have a go at basic orienteering, the local club's annual mid-week summer series continues over the next three weeks on Wednesday evenings down on the Strand.

Full details are on the club's facebook page, or check with Blowback.

RUN REPORT AGPU

A fine pack assembled at GM *El'Dringo's* place for the final run of this grand era of hashing with TVH3.

Betty Barefoot sent the pack off in good time so it was off around the streets of Currajong and Pimlico to the first drink stop at the Centen – plenty of cold beer and off to *Eaton's* for second drink stop. Bloody Marys were the fair I believe and then back to *Dringo.s* place for lots of cold beer and yummy nibbles.

Finally slack arse GM called the circle and the lunacy began. Virgin Carla and visitors Cliff and Suzi got a drink. Prick of the year went to *Hercules* and erectus went to Cliff, an expat Aussie from China.

New JM was called and *Clever Punt* got to pour the drinks for the next year, raffle up with *Cock Cock* the raffle bitch at hand. Crikey the rafflers sold some tickets coz the bucket was chockers with lots of prizes won by lots of lucky Hashers. Hash trophies were handed out to deserving recipients. (See web site, under "Awards" for details ... ed)

Now drum roll.....new GM of TVH3 after consultation with *Big Wettie* which was a waste of time and *Catblew* was anointed as GM to much applause and hoots from the crowd, have no idea what happened from there as I went to have 3 hundred beers.

Finally the pack thinned out and I got to bed before the sunrise. Ended up on my pushie a few hours later to get bacon and eggs for brekky for the fucker that couldn't find home. A dam fine night from what I remember

On On *El'Dringo* EX GM

Four union members were discussing how smart their dogs were:

The first, Jacqui, was a member of the Teachers Union, who said her dog could do maths calculations. Her dog was named "Fletcher" and she told him to go to the blackboard and draw a square, a circle and a triangle, which the dog did with consummate ease.

Pete, the Builders Labourers Federation member said he thought his dog was much better. His dog, named "Marly", was told to fetch a dozen biscuits and divide them into four piles, which she did without problems.

The Liquor Trades Union member, Greg, admitted that both were quite good but he felt that his dog could out-perform them. His dog, named "Missy", was told to go and fetch a bottle of red which he had thrown into the back yard and pour seventeen ounces into a half-litre carafe. She did this without a flaw.

They turned to the Transport Workers Union Shop Steward and said, "What can your mongrel do?"

Lewis called his dog, "Dog-a-log", and said to him, "Go and show these bastards what you can do."

"Dog-a-log" went over and ate the biscuits, drank the wine, pissed on the blackboard, screwed the other three dogs, claimed he injured his back, filed a worker's compensation form and shot through on sick leave.

A not-too-bright farmer was married to a young, ravishing blond who liked a little bit on the side.

One day she was entertaining in her bedroom when her husband arrived home early. He ambled into her room to see her lying spread-eagled on the bed with a totally naked stranger on top of her.

"What are you doing with my wife?" He asked the stranger.

The stranger, although startled, realised the farmer must be a bit simple, and told him he was listening to some music.

"How come I can't hear it?" said the husband, looking at the pair suspiciously.

"Ah. But you're not plugged in, mate!" said the stranger.

And we couldn't let Waitangi Day go without a cupla inappropriate jokes:

What do you call a Kiwi with 16 brides? – A shepherd

What is a boat loaded with sheep from the Falkland Islands going to NZ called? – War brides

How can you tell when a Kiwi is on the level? – Shit dribbles out both sides of his mouth