



Townsville Hash House Harriers Est.

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
	- Ballys	0417 072 276
Hash Horn	- 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
2102	1 AUG	MOTHER DUCK & HEMROID	12 CLAY ST, BOHLE	BULLSHIT
2103	8 AUG	EL DRINGO, CARLA & SHATTER	225 CORCORAN ST	ME MUDDER
2104	15 AUG	GASH, PHLASH & SLASH	AS ABOVE	SHITCARGO
2105	22 AUG	HOO NOSE	BLIND ANTELOPE	PHALLAS
2106	29 AUG	BLACK'N'DECKER & BETTY BAREFOOT	14 KITCHENER RD, PIMLICO	NOOSE
FULLMOON	THU 18 AUG	SHERLOCK	RSL, CHARTERS TOWERS RD	
PEDDLERS	SAT 6 AUG	RAM ROOTER & BJ	CENTENARY HOTEL, OYB 2PM + A BIT	

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

PRICK OF THE WEEK:

Azaria (from Soft-n-Creamy)

ERECTUS:

Coyote F'n Ugly (from Daniel)

Upcoming Hash Events

26–27 Aug – Tarts' Convention at Mission Beach

– See a tart for info, or read your bloody email!

21–23 Oct – Mackay Hash Beach Party

23–25 Sep – Trinity 1950 "Fishery Falls Finals Festivities", Fishery Falls Hotel. \$75 + accom

12–13 Nov – Cairns *Mulgrave Madness*

2100 run, Little Mulgrave. \$75 before 10/10, then \$85.

24–26 Feb, 2017 – *Gold Rush* Nash Hash, Ballarat

14–16 Sep 2018 – Motherhash Kuala Lumpur 80th anniversary celebration

RUN REPORTS – send to Blowback BY WEDNESDAY NIGHT!!!!

Ph: 4740 4194

EMAIL: generuss@optusnet.com.au

Check website (www.tvh3.net) for more info.

RUN 2101, Lambert St, Cranbrook *(sort of to the tune of 'Da do run run', by the Crystals)*

The pack all gather'd for the *Cowboy/Rammy* run
(We did Hash run run, We did Hash run)
The runners ran, the stayers stayed, the walkers
walked

(Around Kirwan-un, Around Kirwan)

Yeah, we got about.

Yeah, the drink stop in the park.

Yeah, then we headed home.

Our Monday hash run our Monday run.

Coyote Ugly got iced 'til his arse was blue
(Became numb numb numb, his numb bare bum)
And Lizzie will from now be known as "*Cocker-two*"
(The monk showed up oh the monk turned up!)

Yeah, we got about.

Yeah, the drink stop in the park.

Yeah, then we headed home.

We dribbled shit at our Monday run.

Azaria got "Pricked" 'cause of Daisy's no-show
(The shirt moves on on the shirt moves on)

Coyote won the rum & the Erectus too
(The lucky c### c###, the lucky C###)

Yeah, we got about.

Yeah, a drink stop in the park.

Yeah, then we headed home.

We down down downed at our Monday run.

The nosh was spuds and carrots and a sausage stew
(The nosh was yum yum, the nosh was yum)

A great dessert was *Cowboy's* yummy carrot cake
(The cake was yum yum the cake was yum)

Yeah, we got about.

Yeah, a drink stop in the park.

Yeah, then we headed home.

We went home stuffed from our Monday run.

On On "Scream'n Swan" (aka Tartann)

Somewhere in Ireland a teacher asks her class:
"Can anyone tell me the name of Robin Hood's girlfriend?"
Young Paddy raises his hand and says "Trudy Glenn Miss".
"No Paddy," says the teacher. "The answer is Maid Marion".
But Miss, what about that song we used to sing,
"Robin Hood, Robin Hood riding Trudy Glenn".



SOCIAL SECURITY SEX

Two men were talking. "So, how's your sex life?"
"Oh, nothing special. I'm having Social Security sex."

"Social Security sex?"

"Yeah, you know; I get a little each month, but not enough to live on!"

LOUD SEX

A wife went in to see a therapist and said, "I've got a big problem, doctor. Every time we're in bed and my husband climaxes, he lets out this ear splitting yell."

"My dear," the shrink said, "that's completely natural. I don't see what the problem is."

"The problem is," she complained, "it wakes me up!"

QUIET SEX

Tired of a listless sex life, the man came right out and asked his wife during a recent lovemaking session,

"How come you never tell me when you have an orgasm?"

She glanced at him casually and replied, "You're never home!"

CONFOUNDED SEX

A man was in a terrible accident, and his "manhood" was mangled and torn from his body. His doctor assured him that modern medicine could give him back his manhood, but that his insurance wouldn't cover the surgery since it was considered cosmetic.

The doctor said "The cost would be \$3,500 for small, \$6,500 for medium, \$14,000 for large."

The man was sure he would want a medium or large, but the doctor urged him to talk it over with his wife before he made any decision.

The man called his wife on the phone and explained their options.

The doctor came back into the room, and found the man looking dejected.

"Well, what have the two of you decided?" asked the doctor.

The man answered, "She'd rather remodel the kitchen."

WEDDING ANNIVERSARY SEX

A husband and his wife had a bitter quarrel on the day of their 50th wedding anniversary.

The husband yells,

"When you die, I'm getting you a headstone that reads: 'Here Lies My Wife-Cold As Ever'."

"Yeah," she replies,

"When you die, I'm getting you a headstone that reads: 'Here Lies My Husband - Stiff At Last'."

WOMEN'S HUMOROUS SEX

My husband came home with a tube of K-Y jelly and said, "This will make you happy tonight."

He was right.

When he went out of the bedroom, I squirted it all over the doorknobs.

He couldn't get back in.

ELDERLY SEX

One night an 87 year old woman came home from Bingo to find her 92 year old husband in bed with another woman.

She became violent and ended up pushing him off the balcony of their 20th floor "assisted living apartment" .. Killing him instantly.

Brought before the court on a charge of murder, the judge asked her if she had anything to say in her defence. She began coolly,

"Yes, your honour, I figured that at 92, if he could have sex. He could fly."