



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
	- Ballsy.....	0417 072 276
Hash Horns	- Cowboy.....	0439 645 980
	- Cum'n'Time.....	0407 882 323
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](mailto:lindykeith27@gmail.com)  
 0408 753 613

## RECEDING HARELINE – 6 PM Run Start

RUN #	WHEN	HARES	WHARE	SCRIBE
2118	21 NOV	MISMANAGEMENT	<b>RED DRESS RUN</b> Bellevue Hotel – \$15 Support Kidney Foundation	ACRES OF TWATS
2119	28 NOV	KNOW KNOB & TEASER	Bicentennial Park Queens Rd entrance	CAPTAIN'S PICK
2120	5 DEC	KUNG POO & PUSSY LANE	26 ASHBURTON PL, RIVERSIDE GARDENS	BOOSER
2121	12 DEC	MISMANAGEMENT	<b>XMAS RUN – SCROOGE YOU</b> <b>LAWSON ST, MYSTERYTOWN</b> <b>TYSON &amp; HOTFA'S SLUM</b>	SUPPLE YOUNG SNOAK
2122	19 DEC	TBA	TBA	
2123	16 DEC	TBA	TBA	
<b>FULLMOON</b>	WED 14 DEC		TBA	
<b>PEDDLERS</b>	SAT 10 DEC	To be confirmed – But looks like the 'Vale & Show Stopper's		

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

## PRICK OF THE WEEK:

**Groper (from Sticky Crumpet)**

## ERECTUS:

**GM (from Swamp)**

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

## Upcoming Hash Events

**16 Jan – AGPU – Old Farts at Cat Blew's**  
**24–6 Feb, '17 – Gold Rush Nash Hash, Ballarat**  
 2017: 19–25 Sep (Sydney); 27–3 Oct (Hobart)  
 50 Years Hash in Australia \$230 from 30 Sep.  
**14–16 Sep 2018 – Motherhash Kuala Lumpur**  
 80<sup>th</sup> anniversary celebration  
 Check website ([www.tvh3.net](http://www.tvh3.net)) for more info.

Got some stuff for the AGPU Mag.  
 Get it to Blowback saspo, please.

**Run report: 2117 – 22 Hicks St, Kirwan**  
*Tartann, Swamp & Soft'n'Creamy*

Evolution is a funny thing – It usually means improvement until close to perfection is achieved, then follows a steady decline. Take a gander at a Monday night pack to see some perfect examples! It also applies to houses. Many moons ago, Hicks St was a quiet backwater. Then *Swamp* moved in and started setting the odd Hash run; *Tartann* joined in, and then *Soft'n'Creamy* and the runs became more prolific. Last Monday night saw the circle (not the Hash circle you boofheads!) complete with the hares setting a run there for the last time before heading off to Annandale to start the process all over. The locals were thinking of setting off some fireworks in celebration, but organised the biggest full moon for 70 years instead – not a bad effort!

The run and walk both headed across river – runners via “Vickers” Bridge and walkers via “Federation”. The “back burners” (including *Rooster* and first-timer Michelle) short-cutted across Black Weir but phucked around too much and didn't quite make it to the Piss Stop which was near the end of the houses on Angus Smith Dve. Crossing the bridge over the Ring Road gave a spectacular view of the rising moon which like any good hashman was going to be at its fullest around midnight.

On home to have a few coldies before the circle was called by the GM. *Sticky Crumpet* gave the PoW to *Groper* for stealing his limelight during a photo-shoot on the reef, and *Swamp* gave the Erectus to the GM for paying him the ultimate insult of accusing him of looking like *Booga* the previous week. (Not quite the absolute truth, but still a good story!) Nosh was a pretty good effort of some sort of “pasta pouch” with rye snoodles and some sort of bog sauce – “Tase-tee”, as a certain granddaughter would say!

Was never going to be a late night at this final event at Hicks as the host was due to start work at 5 or 6 am. So the dross grabbed a cupla tins and headed for Gleeson's Weir to swallow them and have a few quick chunders. Then on on to *chez quill* for some rumbos, wine and another few chunders before retiring to the fart sack for a bit of snooze interspersed with a few more chunders. And, OK, the chunders were not due to aforementioned rye snoodles, but aforementioned granddaughter! Thanks a lot, Arry!

To be sure we'll miss Hicks St much more than they'll miss TVH<sup>3</sup>. On on to Annandale, Blowback.

Two Eskimos sitting in a kayak were chilly. They lit a fire in the craft, it sank, proving once and for all that you can't have your kayak and heat it.



“I'm Jane” she said.

“I'm Kevin” he replied “but everyone calls me Dick ”

”How do you get Dick from Kevin?” she asked.

”You just have to ask me nicely”

A large woman wearing a sleeveless dress walked into Kirwan Sports. She raised her right arm, revealing a huge, hairy armpit and as she pointed to all the people around the bar she asked, “What man here will buy a lady a drink?”

The bar went silent as patrons tried to ignore her.

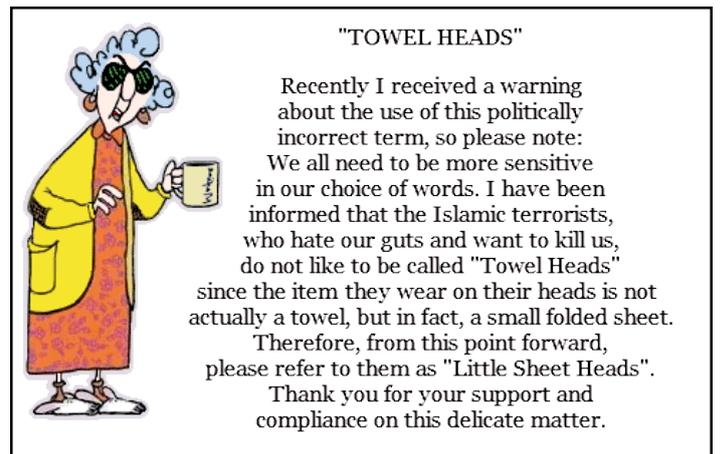
Then *Crappa* piped up, “Give the ballerina a drink!”

The barman poured her a drink and she chugged it down. She turned to the partons and again pointed all around, revealing the same hairy armpit, and asked, “What man here will buy a lady a drink?”

Once again, *Crappa* slapped the money down, saying, “Give the ballerina another drink!”

The barman approached him and said, “Tell me, *Crappa*, it's your business if you want to buy the lady drinks, but why do you keep calling her ‘ballerina’?”

He replied, “Any woman who can lift her leg that high has to be a ballerina!”



*Bulk Bill* was examining an elderly and slightly deaf female patient. He placed a stethoscope on her chest. “Big breaths,” he instructed.

“Thank you, but you thould have theen them when I wath younger!” replied the patient.

A blonde goes over to her friend's house wearing a T.G.I.F. Tee-shirt. 'Why are you wearing a 'Thank God It's Friday' tee-shirt on Monday?'

'Oh crap!' the blonde says. 'I didn't realize it was a religious T-shirt. I thought it meant 'Tits Go In Front.'