



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
 0408 753 613

RECEDING HARELINE – 6 PM Run Start

RUN #	WHEN	HARES	WHARE	SCRIBE
2125	9 JAN	ORGASM & SHOCKER	22 BOKIRANA CRES, KIRWAN	TOM BUMITIS
AGPU	16 JAN	COMMITTEE	12 LABURNAM ST, CRANBROOK	GOOSE CHASM
2127	23 JAN	WRONG WAY	TBA	GMS' CHOICE
2128 Aussie Day	30 JAN	EL DRINGO	225 CORCORAN ST, CURRAJONG	CZECH WITH THE NEW ONSEC
2129	6 FEB	BOOGA & BENTABEAK	TBA	
FULLMOON	THU 12 JAN	Sherlock	Vale Hotel – 6.00 pm	
PEDDLERS	SAT 4 FEB	See the <i>Big Wheel</i> if you are interested in organising a ride.		

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

PRICK OF THE WEEK:

Kevin (from Clitis)

ERECTUS:

Chris (from Ballsy)

Upcoming Hash Events – Web has more info

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
 80th anniversary celebration

While walking through Coles I spotted “Jamie Oliver Sausages”. On the packet is said, “Prick with a fork.” You can’t argue with that!

If two people having sex is a “twosome” and three is a “threesome”, should we rename *Batsey* “handsome”?

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

Run report: 2124 – 11 Blue Lake Ct, Kirwan, *Clitis, Gumboot & Homo*

Hello. It's me again. For the pooftenth time this year the proscribed quill has failed to supply a run report – I hope the next ONSEC has a bit more luck.

The pack was again depleted, though not as much as on Boxing Day. This time the long-awaited Townsville "Wet" was threatening, and the "sugar babies" kept a low profile.

A short, semi-impromptu run for a pack of about 10 followed the drain down to the Cowboys stadium car park and across to the back entrance of *Homo*'s for a refreshing piss stop of port & lemonade. The walkers had strolled down Golf Links Dve – some to Brothers, the less energetic couldn't pass *Homo*'s on the way there.

On on back to the bucket for a few horses doovers, a quick circle and then some pretty tasty nosh. The trailer phucked off about 8.30, leaving a few souls to finish off quenching their thirsts. With the hosts showing signs of fading, a trusty duo of *De Muncher* and ...*ed*. boarded their uncrashables and headed to Kirwan Sports for a cupla cleansers before being kicked out about 11.30.

All in all, a very pleasant night.

On on to a *Shocking Orgasm ...ed*.

Self Abuse was in Coles at Annandale buying a large bag of dog food for his two well-behaved "puppies", and was standing in line at the check out.

A woman behind asked if he had a dog.

On impulse, he told her that no, he was starting The Purina Diet again, although he probably shouldn't because he'd ended up in the hospital last time, but had lost 20 kg before waking up in intensive care with tubes coming out of most orifices and IV's in both arms.

He told her that it was essentially a perfect diet and that the way that it works is to load your pants pockets with Purina nuggets and simply eat one or two every time you feel hungry & that the food is nutritionally complete so he was going to try it again.

By this stage practically everyone in the check-out line was now enthralled with this story, particularly a guy who was behind her.

Horrified, she asked *Self* if he'd ended up in the hospital in that condition because he had been poisoned.

He told her no; it was because he'd been sitting in the street licking his arse and got hit by a car.

Stupid bitch...why else would anyone buy dog food??

An 18 year old girl tells her Mum that she has missed her period for 2 months. Very worried, the mother goes to the chemist and buys a pregnancy kit.

The test result shows that the girl is pregnant.

Shouting, cursing, crying, the mother says "who was the pig that did this to you? I want to know!"

The girl picks up the phone and makes a call. Half an hour later a Mercedes stops in front of their house, a mature and distinguished man with grey hair and impeccably dressed in an Armani suit steps out of the Mercedes and enters the house. He sits in the living room with the father, mother and the girl, and says to them: "Good morning, your daughter has informed me of the situation. I can't marry her because of my personal family situation but I'll take charge. I will pay all costs and provide for your daughter for the rest of her life. Additionally, if a girl is born I will bequeath her 2 retail stores, a town house, a beach front villa and a \$2,000,000 bank account. If a boy is born, my legacy will be a couple of factories and a \$4,000,000 bank account. If twins, they will receive a factory and \$2,000,000 each. However, if there is a miscarriage, what do you suggest I do?"

At this point, the father, who had remained silent, places a hand firmly on the man's shoulder and tells him, "Then you root her again."

A MESSAGE FROM DAMMIT:

WHEN WE GIRLS DRINK TOO MUCH.....

1. WE HAVE ABSOLUTELY NO IDEA WHERE OUR PURSE IS.
2. WE BELIEVE THAT DANCING WITH OUR ARMS OVERHEAD AND WIGGLING OUR BUTT WHILE YELLING "WOO-HOO!" IS TRULY THE SEXIEST DANCE MOVE AROUND.
3. WE'VE SUDDENLY DECIDED THAT WE WANT TO KICK SOMEONE'S ARSE AND HONESTLY BELIEVE WE COULD DO IT TOO.
4. IN OUR LAST TRIP TO PEE, WE REALIZE THAT WE NOW LOOK MORE LIKE A HOMELESS HOOKER THAN THE GODDESS WE WERE JUST FOUR HOURS AGO.
5. WE START CRYING AND TELLING EVERYONE WE SEE THAT WE LOVE THEM SOOOOO MUCH.
6. WE GET EXTREMELY EXCITED AND JUMP UP AND DOWN EVERY TIME A NEW SONG PLAY'S BECAUSE "OH MY GOD! I LOVE THIS SONG!"
7. WE'VE FOUND A DEEPER/SPIRITUAL SIDE TO THE GEEK SITTING NEXT TO US.
8. WE'VE SUDDENLY TAKEN UP SMOKING AND BECOME REALLY GOOD AT IT.
9. WE YELL AT THE BARTENDER, WHO WE BELIEVE CHEATED US BY GIVING US JUST LEMONADE, BUT THAT'S JUST BECAUSE WE CAN NO LONGER TASTE THE GIN.
10. WE THINK WE ARE IN BED, BUT OUR PILLOW FEELS STRANGELY LIKE THE KITCHEN FLOOR (or the mop?)
11. WE FAIL TO NOTICE THAT THE TOILET LID'S DOWN WHEN WE SIT ON IT.
12. WE TAKE OUR SHOES OFF BECAUSE WE BELIEVE IT'S THEIR FAULT THAT WE'RE HAVING PROBLEMS WALKING STRAIGHT.