



Townsville Hash House Harriers Est.

# Hash Trash



<http://www.tvh3.net>

Mail: TVH3 PO BOX 769 Hyde Park QLD 4812

## 2016/17 MisManagement Committee Get sacked tonight

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
<b>AGPU</b>	16 JAN	COMMITTEE	12 LABURNAM ST, CRANBROOK	GOOSE CHASM
2127	23 JAN	WRONG WAY & LONG TIME CUMMING	76 BANFIELD DVE, MT LOUISA	GMS' CHOICE
2128 <b>Aussie Day</b>	30 JAN	EL DRINGO	225 CORCORAN ST, CURRAJONG	CZECH WITH THE NEW ONSEC
2129	6 FEB	BOOGA & BENTABEAK	174 FULHAM RD, CURRAJONG	
2130	13 FEB	JISMBELLE	TBA	
2131	20 FEB	MICHELLE, EWOK & CLEVER PUNT	7 WATER ST, MUNDINGBURRA	
<b>FULLMOON</b>	SAT 11 FEB	Tyson & Hot-4-Male	Lawson St – 6.00 pm – After Peddlars	
<b>PEDDLERS</b>	SAT 11 FEB	Tyson & Hot-4-Male	Jubilee Bowls Club, Mundingburra – 2pm for 2.30	

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

## PRICK OF THE WEEK:

*Blowback (from Slash)*

## ERECTUS:

**Chris (MIA)**

RUN REPORTS – send to New ONSEC BY WEDNESDAY NIGHT!!!!

Ph: ??  
EMAIL: ??

## Upcoming Hash Events – Web has more info

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

**Run report: 2125 – Bokirana St, Kirwan,  
Orgasm, Shocker & Blowjob**

To the tune of “Pub with no beer”.

We weren't lonesome in Kirwan, because our Hashmen were here.  
When we showed up to 22 Bokirana St, for run #2125.  
The hares were *Shocka* and *Orgasm* we know,  
But for the rest of the street, were the neighbours in fear?

So everyone mingled then the run was called,  
Walkers went left and the runners went right.  
Whilst the trailer crew mingled and waffled some shit,  
It would be like this, right through the night.

Well the runners and walkers all returned in one piece,  
although they were all thirsty, because a drink stop was none.  
So they head to the trailer to get a cold beer, with coin in  
their hand they relinquish a cheer,

Because all of that of that running and walking meant  
physical exertion was done. The pack it was spent.  
With no better options for the rest of the night,  
It was now time to mingle and have some fun.

Then the circle was called to our Hashers delight,  
Run reports given, but by fuck they were light.  
The run report from *Cock Cock* couldn't be understood,  
and *Cum in Times* walkers report was atoned that we could,

Because we all got the drift of the way it went down,  
of the way us Hashers were running round town,  
Maybe they could do better because really they should,  
To do a little better, if only they could.

The *prick of the week* was called to be given,  
so *Slash* came forward, with a story that needed believin',  
After his reading and rambling the shirt was passed on, to  
*Blowback* the prick, for the shit he's been feeden.

For using big words in the Hash Trash reports,  
words we don't know that we have to look up on Google.  
I will bet *Blowie* is laughing when writing these out,  
all whilst stroking and playing with his doodle.

*Little Wetty* showed up, he hasn't been there for a while,  
so he could get his Hash life membership, so he can come  
with some style.  
So now he doesn't have to pay, for his runs that is clear,  
But by fuck he will still have, to pay for his beer.

But he got a few free ones, for charges were layed,  
and if one *Wetty* drinks, all *Wetties* must too.  
So all through the circle, that's where they stayed,  
And at the end of the circle, I'll bet they needed the loo.

“OnOn till next week” ended the show,  
and nosh was served to the hungry crew,  
It was mince and pasta but it didn't lasta,  
but that's how it goes, at the Hashers run shows.

There was no *Erectus*, so I'll just say *Ecelectus*,  
I know that rhymes, and cause I've run clean outa time.  
To get my report in to save sitting on ice,  
Because all of us Hashers, well we play real nice.

On On *Porkher*

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A blonde goes to her local pet store in search of an 'exotic'  
pet. As she looks about the store, she notices a box FULL  
of frogs. The sign says: 'SEX FROGS Only \$20 each!  
Comes with 'complete' instructions. '  
The girl excitedly looks around to see if anybody's  
watching her. She whispers softly to the man behind the  
counter, 'I'll TAKE one!' As the man packages the frog, he  
quietly says to her, 'Just follow the instructions!' The  
blonde nods, grabs the box, and is quickly on her way  
home.

As soon as she closes the door to her apartment, she opens  
the instructions and reads them very carefully. She does  
EXACTLY what is specified:

1. Take a shower.
2. Splash on some nice perfume.
3. Slip into a very sexy nightie.
4. Crawl into bed and place the frog down beside you and  
allow the frog to do what he has been trained to do.  
She then quickly gets into bed with the frog and to her  
surprise ... NOTHING happens! The blonde is very  
disappointed and quite upset at this point. She re-reads the  
instructions and notices at the bottom of the paper it says,  
'If you have any problems or questions – please call the  
pet store.'

So, she calls the pet store. The man says, 'I'll be right  
over.' Within minutes, the man is ringing her doorbell.  
The blonde welcomes him in and says, 'See, I've done  
everything according to the instructions. The damn frog  
just SITS there!'

The man, looking very concerned, picks up the frog, stares  
directly into its eyes and STERNLY says:  
'LISTEN TO ME!! I'm only going to show you how to do  
this ONE MORE TIME.'

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Camilla, Duchess of Cornwall wore a pair of new shoes for  
her wedding. That night, when the celebration was over  
and they retired to their room, she flopped on the bed and  
said, "Charles darling, please remove my shoes, my feet  
are killing me."

Her ever-obedient Prince of Wales tried the right shoe but  
the shoe would not budge. "Harder!" yelled Camilla,  
"Harder". Charles yelled back: "I'm trying, darling! But it's  
just so bloody tight!" "Come on! Give it all you've got!"  
she cried. Finally, when it released, Charles let out a big  
groan and Camilla exclaimed, "There! Oh God, that feels  
so good!"

In their bedroom next door, the Queen said to Prince  
Phillip, "See! I told you with a face like that, she had to be  
a virgin!"

Meanwhile, as Charles tried to remove her left shoe, he  
cried, "Oh God, darling! This one's even tighter!"  
At which Prince Phillip said to the Queen, "That's my boy!  
He served in the Navy. Once a Rear Admiral, always a  
Rear Admiral!"