



Townsville Hash House Harriers Est.

Hash Trash



<http://www.tvh3.net>

Mail: TVH3 PO BOX 769 Hyde Park QLD 4812

2017/18 Mis-Management Committee

Grand Master	- Booga.....	0459 190 225
Joint Master	- Shocker.....	0428 788 895
Hash Cash	- Wetcheques.....	4723 5931
On Sec	- Swamp.....	4775 3664
Trail-Masters	- Coyote Ugly.....	0436 487 155
	- Wart.....	0409 762 272
WalkMasters	- Orgasm.....	0427 772 822
	- Dunkin.....	0438 117 559
Hash Horns	- Groper.....	0417 578 087
	- Cum'nTime.....	0407 882 323
Hash Rafflees	- Not So.....	0450 404 524
	- Copit.....	4740 4194
Hash Haberdash	- Tartann.....	0429 701 694
	- SoftnCreamy.....	0427 103 462
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
2150	30 JUNE – 2 JULY	COMMITTEE	CAMP GEDLING, HERVEY RANGE	RAMMY
2151	3 JULY	TRAIL MASTERS	174 FULHAM RD, GULLIVER (BOOGER'S)	G.M'S CHOICE
2152	10 JULY	B.J AND RAMMY	26 MASON STRTEET, UPPER CURRAJONG	G.M'S CHOICE
2153	17 JULY	PULLY & FALCON	109 ASPLEY DRIVE, KIRWAN	RAMMY
2154	24 JULY	THE TARTS	BLOTTO'S ABODE, 7 TH AVENUE STH TOWNSVILLE	FALCON
FULLMOON	SUN 9 JULY	COP-IT	RUN 325 – TOM'S TAVERN.	
PEDDLERS	SAT 8 JULY	SHERLOCK	Run 134 – ANNUAL V8 SUPERCAR RIDE, ROSS ISLAND HOTEL. 2.00 PM START.	

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

PRICK OF THE WEEK:

Clever Punt from Kung Poo

ERECTUS:

M.I.A -- Freya

RUN REPORTS – send to Swamp
 BY **WEDNESDAY** NIGHT!!!!
 Ph: 4775 3664
 EMAIL: lagunafamily101@gmail.com

Upcoming Hash Events – Web has more info

28–30 July '17 Airlie Beach H3 run, Ph -0431096214

18-21 August '17 – Cooktown H3 1770th

25-27 August '17 – Trinity H.H.H 2000th run

8–9 Sept, 17 – TVH3 Combined Harriette's run.

19–25 Sep (Sydney); 27–30 Oct (Hobart)

50 Years Hash in Australia \$230 from 30 Sep.

27-29 Oct '17- Pan Asia Hash Sth Korea

04-06 May '18 Cutlery hash 1000th

24-27 May 2018 – InterHash Fiji (Nadi)

Run report: 2149 -

So, the question was asked: Was it Hijack Hash or Wiggles Hash? (hot potato, hot potato) we attended. Originally set for Mason St. but held at Ballsy's & Imelda's. The Mason St. mob turned up to investigate ably supported by expert investigator "Sherlock". All Sherlock discovered was Grizzly went to Mason St. & it was Full-Moon Hash 26th Birthday (a few original attendees present). It was concluded not enough evidence was found, but people were charged anyway. Only a small group, garlic potatoes were served, (cooked, not semi-cooked, [editor]), circle called by stand-in GM, lots of down-downs, Kung-poo remembered to date the prick of the week. A good night had by all. the whirlpool fireplace made a welcome return after hiding in the weeds at the back of Imelda's place (much to Cat-Blew's delight). Ballsy was a nice fella, He gave Cat-Blew some citronella, to help light the fire. Cat-Blew, she was aroused, her heart was full of passion and desire, she said fuck, I'm hot. Oh-Oh I'm on fire. She said it was exciting with the fire igniting, SHE must've been joking, with all that smoke and flame it was fucking choking.
ON-ON
Shatter

Grandma is eighty-eight years old and still drives her own car. She writes:

Dear Grand-daughter.

The other day I went up to our local Christian book store and saw a 'Honk if you love Jesus' bumper sticker. I was feeling particularly sassy that day because I had just come from a thrilling choir performance, followed by a thunderous prayer meeting. So, I bought the sticker and put it on my bumper.

Boy, am I glad I did; what an uplifting experience that followed. I was stopped at a red light at a busy intersection, just lost in thought about the Lord and how good He is. I found that lots of people love Jesus! While I was sitting there, the guy behind started honking like crazy, and then he leaned out of his window and screamed, 'For the love of God!' 'Go! Go! Go! Jesus Christ, GO!' What an exuberant cheerleader he was for Jesus!

Everyone started honking! I just leaned out my window and started waving and smiling at all those loving people. I even honked my horn a few times

to share in the love! There must have been a man from Florida back there because I heard him yelling something about a sunny beach. I saw another guy waving in a funny way with only his middle finger stuck up in the air. I asked my young teenage grandson in the back seat what that meant. He said it was probably a Hawaiian good luck sign or something.

Well, I have never met anyone from Hawaii, so I leaned out the window and gave him the good luck sign right back. My grandson burst out laughing. Why even he was enjoying this religious experience!!

A couple of the people were so caught up in the joy of the moment that they got out of their cars and started walking towards me. I bet they wanted to pray or ask what church I attended, but this is when I noticed the light had changed.

So, grinning, I waved at all my brothers and sisters, and drove on through the intersection. I noticed that I was the only car that got through the intersection before the light changed again and felt kind of sad that I had to leave them after all the love we had shared. So, I slowed the car down, leaned out the window and gave them all the Hawaiian good luck sign one last time as I drove away. Praise the Lord for such wonderful folks!!

Will write again soon, Love, Grandma



Himalayan Hash House Harriers, Nepal

Q: Name three football clubs that contain swear words? A: Arsenal, Scunthorpe and F***g Man Utd.**

Q: Which football team uses the most toilet paper? A: Arsenal.

Q: Why did Cinderella get kicked off the Football team? A: Because she Kept running away from the ball.

2150 RUN- CELEBRATION RUN AT CAMP GEDLING

Tartann and **Soft-N-Creamy (I)** arrived at the celebration run on Saturday morning, but **I** was assured that the assembled pack had been emptying the trailer since the previous evening. The trailer was still full when we left, so top job **Miss Daisy**. **I** was handed a very nice little paper bag with a torch, a patch, and a beanie. 10/10 highlight of the weekend in my opinion. Very nicely designed, **I** had nothing to do with it. **Shocker** introduced a very hash appropriate balloon popping game, featuring balloons tied around the waist that could only be popped with thrusting. Very entertaining the assembled crowd. The jenga tower never collapsed for long, and many an hour was spent on it. **I** was sitting by the (very well built) fire (top job **Cat Blew**) and gearing up to start the run when **Booger** approached me to ride along with **Susie Wong** in the quad to round up stragglers and pick up injuries (that's my story and I'm sticking to it!!). The trail was well set, with hills, ditches, manure, and rocks abounding. A visit to the Townsville Show proved unnecessary as the bumpy journey in the quad served as quite the ride. The first drink stop featured a picnic at Hanging Rock (complete with music and food), with **Blowback**, **Wart** and **Fresh Fanny** dressed as the legendary characters. Many a call for Miranda was heard. The pack on oned to Pipers Point look out, where they enjoyed whisky, and were entertained by **Wart's** very quick costume change and Scottish music. They on oned for one more drink stop before heading on home. The quad ride was long and bumpy, especially as **I** was sitting on a tyre and a piece of wire. We traversed through ditches and over rocks with the driving skills of **Susie Wong**. We managed to pick up **Hercules**, **Pokeher** and **Quickie** at various points along the run. **I** did try to get to the top of the Tabletop to see the picnic, but missed it. An illicit jaunt along the highway to Pipers Point took us past a wedding party with a very terrified looking bride. We arrived at the base of the lookout in time to catch the walkers and runners at the top. **I** managed to get a selfie with the pack in the background because **I** am an actual millennial. Back at the camp, we gathered for circle. Two people were put on the ice for insolence before anything got underway. Charges were thrown back and forth, and the **GM** introduced a new rule- just for the weekend, we had a right of reply to any and all charges. **Shatter** elected himself our health and safety officer. The lucky door raffle was won by **Fresh Fanny**, who looked rather less than enthused

with her prize. **Quickie** set her sights on **Coyote Ugly**, but calls for a hash wedding went unheeded, and the evening carried on.

Orgasm, **Shocker**, **Quickie** and **Coyote Ugly** took out the best dressed costume prize. Despite my belief that the (admittedly very iconic) Rosie the Riveter poster would be an unpopular costume to wear, I packed a pair of overalls and a red bandana. Imagine my reaction when I found **Susie Wong** and **Rekkie** in matching overalls and bandanas, **Eton** arrived at dinner in overalls and a bandana, and **Dolly Double D** changed into a pair of overalls and a bandana.

Hercules, **Cat Blew**, **Cumintime**, **Pants** and **Jezebel** gave us a rousing rendition of 'Boogie Woogie Bugle Boy'. **Mother** serenaded us with music throughout the night. The fire was never given the chance to go out, with people continuing to build it up. Pizzas were served as supper, late at night, which were enjoyed by the masses who were left still standing.

El-Dringo was hyping up the midnight nude run for hours beforehand. I'm told it went well. **Coyote Ugly** lost his tent at some point, I know that much. It did start to rain during dinner on Saturday night, and didn't abate until Sunday afternoon. The Townsville dome held sturdy though, with the rain and mist stopping at the bottom of the range. Great weekend, can't wait until next year.

On-On,

Soft n Creamy

