



Townsville Hash House Harriers Est.

Hash Trash



<http://www.tvh3.net>

Mail: TVH3 PO BOX 769 Hyde Park QLD 4812

2019/2020 Mis-Management Committee

Grand Master	- Shocker.....	0428 788 895
Joint Master	- Captain.....	0429 034 399
Hash Cash	- Booger.....	0459 190 225
On Sec	- Orgasm.....	0427 772 822
Trail-Masters	- Ram Rooter.....	0406 342 822
	- Serenity.....	0437 126 460
Walk-Masters	- Sniper.....	0418 259 420
	- Blow Job.....	0429 888 107
Hash Horns	- Kung Poo.....	0400 556 219
	- Wetchex.....	0450 222 783
Hash Raffleers	- Hercules.....	0458 409 224
Hash Haberdash	- Scissors.....	0402 322 137
Brewmeister	- Coyote Ugly.....	0436 487 155



Facebook: Townsville Hash House Harriers

Website: <http://www.tvh3.net>

Hash Spider - Hot 4 Male

townsvilleh3h@gmail.com

0408 753 613

RECEDING HARELINE – 6 PM Run Start

RUN #	WHEN	HARES	WHARE	SCRIBE
2306	28 SEPT	SELF ABUSE & PICKUP	5 CAMELLIA CRT, ANNANDALE	BJ
2307	05 OCT	PINK BTS & BLUE BALLS	15 PEACOCK CRES, CONDON	SELF
2308	12 OCT	TYSON & HOTFA	14 LAWSON ST, MYSTERTON	PINK BITS
2309	19 OCT	HERCULES & DUNKIN – BREAST CANCER RUN	6 BAILEY CRT, RASMUSSEN	TYSON
2310	26 OCT	TBA	TBA	DUNKIN
FULLMOON	2 OCT	TBA	TBA	
PEDDLERS	TBA	TBA	TBA	
HANGOVER	4 OCT	TBA	SHERIFF PARK, LOVE LANE, ROSSLEA 7AM	

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

PRICK OF THE WEEK:

EL DRINGO



ERECTUS: PINK BITS

5th – 7th of November 2021 at the old Adelaide Gaol

<https://www.adelaidenashhash.com/>

October 9-11: Mackay H3's Away Run. Venue: Kinchant Waters Caravan Park located in the Pioneer Valley and is 41 kilometres west of Mackay.

<http://www.qldh3h.com.au/mackay-h3-oct-2020-run.htm>

October 17: Stanthorpe Bush Brewery Hash Weekend. To support the community in need following a prolonged drought and recent bush devastating fires. More details to follow.

RUN REPORTS – send to Orgasm

BY **WEDNESDAY** NIGHT!!!!

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RUN REOPRT 2305

Once again the long awaited Monday night had arrived and it was time for hash. The pre booked pack arrived at **B.J** and **Rammy's** in an unusual manner. Some drove, others rode a bike. All But **El Dringo** who decided our trailer was no longer good enough for him had had possibly been watching way too many home improvement episodes, rode a motorised esky full of beer to the venue and tried to run down some fellow hashers on the way.

The pack was sent off on their Walk/Run by.... (Im not sure because I was still at work. I arrived half way though the run with the usual happy, trailer trash crew.) Well all except **Ramrooter** who was angry after an esky had just torn up his lawn. Not to mention **B.J** was trying to get the **GM** in to her shower.

Finally the walkers and runners made it back and it was time to get down to business. Drinks for every one as **Booger** and **El Dringo** was competing for the top bar tender award. The circle was held and as always the **GM** did a good job of that. Prizes were won and chargers were made. I honesty can not remember who won what or who got what because I am typing this out Monday morning after. WOOPS sorry **Orgasm**. You can all probably guess what happened after the circle.

That's right it was time for nosh followed by more shit talk and then everyone headed home including a very drunk **El Dringo** on his very unsafe, and unregistered motorised esky. As always, a good night. On On until tonight Shocker.

Always double check your "I said yes 🍷 " photo before posting 🤔🤔



A girl came up to me and said she recognized me from her vegetarian restaurant.

I was a bit confused.

I'd never met herbivore.

A golfer playing in Ireland hooked his drive into the woods. Looking for his ball, he found a little Leprechaun flat on his back, a big bump on his head and the golfer's ball beside him.

Horrified, the golfer got his water bottle from the cart and poured it over the little guy, reviving him. 'Arrgh!

What happened?' the Leprechaun asked.

'I'm afraid I hit you with my golf ball,' the golfer says.

'Oh, I see. Well, ye got me fair and square. Ye get three wishes, so whaddya want?'

'Thank God, you're all right!' the golfer answers in relief. 'I don't want anything, I'm just glad you're OK, and I apologise.' And with that the golfer walks off.

'What a nice feller,' the Leprechaun says to himself. I have to do something for him. I'll give him the three things I would want... a great golf game, all the money he ever needs, and a fantastic sex life.'

A year goes by and the golfer is back. On the same hole, he again hits a bad drive into the woods and the Leprechaun is there waiting for him.

'Twas me that made ye hit the ball here,' the little guy says. 'I just want to ask ye, how's yer golf game?'

'My game is fantastic!' the golfer answers.

I'm an internationally famous golfer now.' He adds, 'By the way, it's good to see you're all right.'

'Oh, I'm fine now, thank ye. I did that fer yer golf game, you know. And tell me, how's yer money situation?'

'Why, it's just wonderful!' the golfer states. 'When I need cash, I just reach in my pocket and pull out 100 Punt notes I didn't even know were there!' 'I did that fer ye also.' And tell me, how's yer sex life?'

The golfer blushes, turns his head away in embarrassment, and says shyly,

'It's OK.'

C'mon, c'mon now,' urged the Leprechaun, 'I'm wanting to know if I did a good job. How many times a week?'

Blushing even more, the golfer looks around then whispers, 'Once, sometimes twice a week.'

'What??'

responds the Leprechaun in shock.

'That's all? Only once or twice a week?'

'Well,' says the golfer, 'I figure that's not bad for a Catholic priest in a small parish'

