



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	- Hercules.....	0458 409 224



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
2314	23 NOV	CUTTLEFISH & LITTLE WETTY	17 GLADYS ST, KELSO	SLASH
2315	30 NOV	BLACK & DECKER & BETTY BAREFOOT – BLUE MOON RUN	14 KITCHENER RD, PIMLICO	LITTLE WETTY
2316	07 DEC	COMMITTEE- RED DRESS/XMAS RUN	HERBERT HOTEL, CITY	BND
2317	14 DEC	TBA	TBA	TBA
TBA	21 DEC	GASH & TOOL SQUEEZER – AQUA RUN	BELINDA ST, AITKENVALE	TBAO
FULLMOON	30 NOV	AS ABOVE – BLUE MOON	AS BOVE – BLUE MOON	
PEDDLERS	12 DEC	BLOWY/SHOWSTOPPER	39 KEESING RD, DOUGLAS - SAT 2PM	
HANGOVER	TBA	TBA	TBA	

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

PRICK OF THE WEEK:

MASTERBATES

ERECTUS: CRAPPA



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

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

Friday 8, Saturday 9, Sunday 10th October 2021: Gympie H3's 40 years of Hashing -

RUN REPORTS – send to Orgasm BY **WEDNESDAY** NIGHT!!!!

Ph: 0427 772 822

EMAIL: rianna.petrie@bigpond.com

19-21 March 2021 - Belconnen H3 (ACT) - Belconnen H3 2000th Run and Tour de Pisse

Date Claimer at this stage

Contact Pearl (0421 866 834 MOB) for more info

Combined Red Dress/Christmas Run 7th of December at Herbert Hotel. The cost for the night is \$30.00. From this amount \$20 will be for the run registration with the \$10.00 going towards the Do it for Dolly charity. We encourage you to fund raise the extra money from the general public prior to the run. Should you raise more money than the \$10.00 this will be added to the charity pool. Monies can be transferred via bank deposit or directly to Booger.

BSB 633 000

ACC NO. 157243379

RUN REOPRT 2313

CODS, DAMMIT and SLASH

On a warm night a smaller pack of running and walkers were sent off by **Slash** into the streets of Upper Warina.

A group of runners led by **Serenity** ran away into the distance and the walkers led by **BJ** started a magical mystery tour of Vincent, Pimlico and Aitkenvale. With very little chalk left in existence after **Hot Box's** run a few weeks ago, the walker's arrows were so small they were very hard to find (or **BJ** has the map upside down), but through persistence and a bit of Shiggy we found the Drink Stop at the Wellington St PCYC.

Luckily us walkers had a local Vincent Lad (**Captain**) who was able to lead the group back to the trailer without getting lost. The **GM** called the circle with reports provided from the runners, walkers, trailer trash, peddlers and hang over hash (or as **Eaton** calls it Wake Up Hash)

The **POW** was handed to **Masterbates** who seemed to have trouble with which way he puts on a bra. The **Erectus** went to **Crappier**, as he has not been for a while.

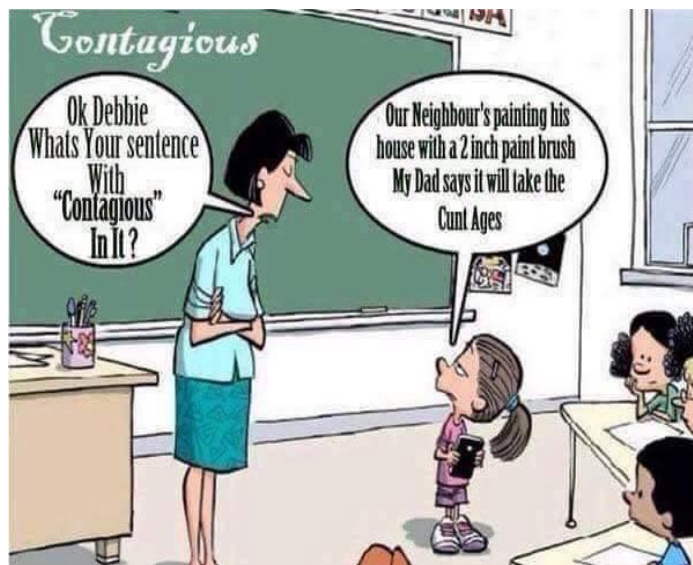
Sherlock told a wonderful story of his granddaughter's muffin which put a smile on everyone's face. The raffles winners were **Wart** and myself. Nosh was an enjoyable mixture of pasta and curry.

A good night was had by all.

On On
Streaka



"This hammer keeps hitting two inches to the left."



Two women were playing golf.

One teed off and watched in horror as her ball headed directly toward a foursome of men playing the next hole.

The ball hit one of the men. He immediately clasped his hands together at his groin, fell to the ground and proceeded to roll around in agony. The woman rushed down to the man, and immediately began to apologize.

'Please allow me to help. I'm a Physical therapist and I know I could relieve your pain if you'd allow me, she told him.

'Oh, no, I'll be all right. I'll be fine in a few minutes,' the man replied. He was in obvious agony, lying in the foetal position, still clasping his hands there at his groin. At her persistence, however, he finally allowed her to help. She gently took his hands away and laid them to the side, loosened his pants and put her hands inside.

She administered tender and artful massage for several long moments and asked, 'How does that feel?'

Feels great, he replied; but I still think my thumb's broken!

