



Townsville Hash House Harriers INC.

Hash Trash



<http://www.tvh3.net>

Mail: TVH3 PO BOX 769 Hyde Park QLD 4812

2020/2021 Mis-Management Committee

Grand Master	Betty Barefoot	0421 608 460
Joint Master	Captain	0429 034 399
Hash Cash	Booger	0459 190 225
On Sec	Knickaless	0415 593 062
Trail-Masters	Blowback	0421 658 021
	Inn-Bread	0404 394 734
Walk-Masters	Azaria	0427 153 631
	Slash	0408 252 832
Hash Horns	Hot Box	0411 494 651
	Ewok	0418 747 100
Hash Raffleers	Mother Duck	0407 253 323
	Sniper	0418 259 420
Hash Haberdash	Captain	0429 034 399
Brewmeisters	Hercules	0458 409 224
	Wetchex	0450 222 783



Facebook: Townsville Hash House Harriers

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

Hash Spider - Hot 4 Male

townvillehhh@gmail.com

0408 753 613

RECEDING HARELINE - 6 PM Run Start

RUN #	WHEN	HARES	WHARE	SCRIBE
2331	15 MAR	EL DRINGO & THINK BIG	165 STUART DR, WULGURU	SWAMP
2332	22 MAR	SUDDEN INSANE & NOT SO	15 CHAUNCEY CRES, DOUGLAS	THINK BIG
2333	29 MAR	SHOCKER & ORGASM	22 BOKIRANA CRES, KIRWAN	SUDDEN INSANE
2334	5 APR	SHATTER & BLOWBACK	7 BIARA ST, CRANBROOK	ORGASM
FULLMOON	29 MAR	TBA	TBA	
PEDDLERS	TBA	TBA	TBA	
HANGOVER	TBA	TBA	TBA	

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

PRICK OF THE WEEK:

?? -> TYSON



YOU'RE A
PRICK

19-21 March 2021 - Belconnen H3 (ACT) Date Claimer
Belconnen H3 2000th Run and Tour de Pisse
Contact Pearl (0421 866 834 MOB) for more info

ERECTUS:

SEX PISTOL -> BANGCOCK

4-6 June 2021 Cutlery's 1111 + 1 Run
[Queensland Hash House Harriers \(qldhhh.com.au\)](http://qldhhh.com.au)

**RUN REPORTS – send to Knicka-Less
BY WEDNESDAY NIGHT!!!!**

Ph: 0415 593 062

EMAIL: naomi_jensen@bigpond.com

15-17 October 2021 - Mackay H3 (QLD) - Annual
Celebration Run

5th - 7th of November 2021 at the old Adelaide Gaol
<https://www.adelaidenashhash.com//>

RUN REPORT 2328

HARES : HOTBOX and BANGKOCK

It was a military disaster. Left right, NO, right left, NO, right right? Lucky we weren't looking for the holy grail! The cool heads finally kicked in and action happened. But there were no cool heads in the searing heat and the trail became a blur. We don't know if it was the sweat pouring into our eyes or the lack of trail, but the runners soon became disorientated and just ran into the departing sun leaving only their lonely shadows. **MOTHER DUCK** was rescued multiple times from drowning in flooded pools strategically placed along the trail to deter even the toughest of hashers. **BLOWBACK** didn't even try. Old and smart. It was a welcome sight when we hit the drink stop, after negotiating highways and byways, lights and fights, and whingers and bingers.

The reinvigorating ingredients at the drink stop surely worked. It wasn't long before the runners took off for home, passing the forlorn and lost walkers proceeding the other way. **ON ON** we said, until **NO NO** we saw. How confusing in the simmering, summery, sunset. Navigating became an instinct. Thirst became a conquest. Getting home became a must or bust.

Finally, we all reached home base, with it's soothing trailer, and medicinal mob milling around doing sweet and sweaty fuckall. Straight into the swill we did, with comments aplenty about how good or bad the smells were. We didn't care if it smelt worse than our underwear. We were at the comfort of an ice-laden trailer with cold drinks and no stinks. While the hares fiddled and fondled, the **GM** called the circle and the ritual began. Down downs went down down and chargees did the same. The raffles were drawn and **TRUMPED** (rigged) and the rightful winners collected accordingly. So goes democracy. When does my vote count?

Nosh was something out of an organized tour. There were more dishes than hashers, and **BOOGER'S** new pink plate looked like the full moon, until he started piling on the exquisite delights laid forth for all to enjoy. What a feast, what a thirst, what a great way to enjoy a Monday night. And I believe I heard someone say they were going to have an **ORGASM** tonight. Let's hope they remember in the morning. Until next week
ON ON.
SERENITY

SAVE THE DATE
Celebration Run
1st – 3rd May
Toomby's Wonderland
More Information to come!

RUN REPORT 2329

HARE: KNICKA-LESS

Well only the brave ventured out for the very wet & slippery run/walk with a few spills along the way. HB first to go down, only to be followed up the rear by Scissors and to top it off Orgasm took a tumble as well, ladies I think we need better flippers.

Serenity charged not once but twice first for being a scrooge and not wanting to waste shower water instead opting for a long run in the rain only to be spotted by Slash & secondly for not sending the scribe (which he was adamant he did) up there in the bloody cloud....I'm saying!!

Somecunt manages to get a charge for never having watched The Sound of Music and is serenaded by Blow Back with his rendition of Do-Re-Mi, whilst he's out there on charge he manages to score not one but two raffle ticket prizes.

Mother Duck managed to get a charge for disgracing her name by not attending a Hash appointment due to the rain.....WTF she's MOTHER DUCK!!

Nosh was very yummy after a massive walk (all of 2km) a scrumptious bowl of chicken pasta was just the treat.

And what was that noise we heard in the circle, was it a frog, was it thunder, no it was poor Herc taking the fall for BOOGERS
sly Fart....On Ya Booger

Hot Box

Don't knock the weather. If it didn't change once in a while, nine tenths of the people couldn't start a conversation!