



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	Knicka-less	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	Touch Up	0419 793 229
	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
2348	12 JULY	HOTFA & TYSON	14 LAWSON ST, HERMIT PARK	LILLIPUT ?
2349	19 JULY	EL DRINGO & THINK BIG	12 HOPKINS ST PIMLICO	HOTFA
2350	26 JULY	GASH & TOOLSQUEEZER	30 CHAUNCY CRES, DOUGLAS	EL DRINGO
2351	2 AUGUST	REEFA & ROOSTER	5 TOUCH ST, MUNDINGBURRA	GASH
FULLMOON	TBA	TBA	TBA	
PEDDLERS	MID JULY	TBA	TBA	
HANGOVER	TBA	TBA	TBA	

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



PRICK

PRICK OF THE WEEK:

KUNG POO » ??

ERECTUS:

SHATTER » BANGKOK

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

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

FNQ Combined Harriettes Run
 26-27 Feb 2022 - Karrimine Beach

RUN REPORTS – naomi_jensen@bigpond.com Ph: 0415 593 062
 send to Knicka-Less - **BY THURSDAY NIGHT**

RUN REPORT 2346

HARES BETTY BAREFOOT & BLACK & DECKER

Well it took a split second for my previous weeks co hares **suzy & reky** to do me in for this weeks scribe duties. After the gm requested a scribe at the end of the circle. Suddenly your left with the thought what the fuk can i remember happened to night. (not much). Well i sat down with **suzy & reky** to precis some memories.

Well the erectus went from **shatter** to **bangkok** reason being he needs an erectus to feed a **hotbox**. **Pow** was a no show.

Visitors **pancho & give her one** were rewarded with a drink.

Blow back went way back to recall **pancho** and himself doing a run over the gateway bridge before it was opened 26 years ago. **Champions** pity you didn't fall in. Only joking **blowie** **Wet spot** got a charge for not being a **hot spot**. Happy f**k you'se were sung for **b&d** and **sudden insane**

One of the best cum backs ever at a hash circle shot **booger** down in flames.

Boogers question. "hey **carrol** did you put your teeth in today ", **carrols** instant reply " **no booger** i left them under your pillow last night " another great hash memory was born.

Benda beak had to read his latest joke for the circle. It took half an hour to find his note in his bum bag and then borrowing glasses to read it. I think the punch line was worth the wait.

Shatter charged his new found friend **serenity** for keeping him waiting at the vale for 3 days with no invite to the super sevens rugby tournament. Ha ha.

Anyway the circle came to a finale after lots of laughter and smiles followed by **b&ds** irresistible chicken curry nosh with **bettys** complimentary doggie bags.

Another entertaining Monday night. I'am still smiling.

ON ON SLASH

A woman brought a very limp duck to a veterinary surgeon. As she laid her pet on the table, the vet pulled out his stethoscope and listened to the bird's chest. After a moment or two, the vet shook his head sadly and said, "I'm sorry, your duck, Cuddles, has passed away."

The distressed woman wailed, "Are you sure?"

"Yes, I am sure. Your duck is dead," replied the vet.

"How can you be so sure?" she protested. "I mean you haven't done any testing on him or anything. He might just be in a coma or something."

The vet sighed, turned around and left the room. He returned a few minutes later with a old dog. As the duck's owner looked on in amazement, the dog stood on his hind legs, put his front paws on the examination table and sniffed the duck from top to bottom. He then looked up at the vet with sad eyes and shook his head.

The vet patted the dog on the head and took it out of the room. A few minutes later he returned with a cat. The cat jumped on the table and also delicately sniffed the bird from head to foot. The cat sat back on its haunches, shook its head, meowed softly and strolled out of the room.

The vet looked at the woman and said, "I'm sorry, but as I said, this is most definitely, 100% certifiably, a dead duck."

He turned to his computer terminal, hit a few keys and produced a bill, which he handed to the woman. The duck's owner, still in shock, took the bill. "\$750!" she cried, "\$750 just to tell me my duck is dead?!?"

The vet shrugged. "I'm sorry. If you had just taken my word for it, the bill would have been \$50, but with the Lab Report and the Cat Scan, it's now \$750."

Being a little older, I am very fortunate to have someone call and check on me every day. He is from India, and he is very concerned about my car warranty.