



Townsville Hash House Harriers INC.

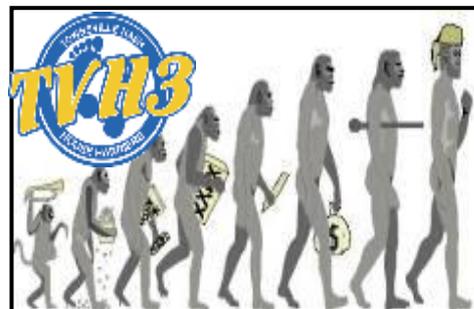
# Hash Trash



Mail: TVH3, PO BOX 769, Hyde Park QLD 4812

## 2021/2022 Mis-Management Committee

Grand Master	<u>Sum C#nt</u>	0418 979 894
Joint Master	Captain	0429 034 399
Hash Cash	Booger	0459 190 225
On Sec	Knicka-Less	0415 593 062
Trail-Masters	Inn-Bread	0404 394 734
Walk-Masters	Dunkin	0438 117 559
Hash Horns	Serenity	0437 126 460
	Clitus	0488 508 746
Hash Raffleers	Mother Duck	0407 253 323
	Scissors	0402 322 137
Hash Haberdash	Captain	0429 034 399
Brewmeisters	Touch Up	0419 793 229
	Cuttlefish	0447 788 768
SpiderWeb	Hot4Male	0408 753 613



FB: Townsville Hash House Harriers

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

Townsville Hash House Harriers Inc

BSB: 633000 ACC: 157243379

## RECEDING HARELINE - 6 PM Run Start

RUN #	WHEN	HARES	WHARE	SCRIBE
2388	11 APR	HERCULES & ORAL C	6 BAILEY CT, RASMUSSEN	BIG WETTY
2389	18 APR	SCRUBBER & PHANTOM TREAT	28 SAUTER ST, HEATLEY	ORAL C
2390	25 APR	BANGCOCK & HOTBOX	18 WARLAND CRES, KIRWIN	SCRUBBER
2391	2 MAY	DUNKIN & KNICKA-LESS	34 GATWICK ST, BURDELL	HOTBOX

Full moon, Peddlars & Hangover – Check the website for up-to-date information  
Runs subject to change – always check <http://www.tvh3.net> & your emails for latest information.



### PRICK OF THE WEEK:

*KELLY* →  
*MIA*

🚩 Cutlery H3 1200th Hash

29 Apr - 1 May 2022

See emails for more info

### ERECTUS:

*HOMO* →  
*HEMAROID*

🚩 Hang Over Hash Away Weekend

13-15 May 2022

LIMITED to 20

See emails for more info

RUN REPORTS – [naomi\\_jensen@bigpond.com](mailto:naomi_jensen@bigpond.com) Ph: 0415 593 062

send to Knicka-Less – BY THURSDAY NIGHT

## Run 2386

### **HARES : SHOCKER and ORGASM (BIG MUMMA)**

Just another adorable humid and hot tropical afternoon in downtown Kirwan confronted a restless and sweating pack only too eager to start chasing the trail and avoiding stolen cars. We knew that there was something worse happening than the Ukraine war when

**HEMAROID and MOTHER DUCK** arrived ten minutes early. Everybody was so pleased that the trailer had arrived early as well, especially unlocked and unattended. Bliss is cold piss. The trail was strategically marked with every corner leading to a false trail, every street name starting with the letter B, and more holds than the tenth round of a boxing match. **SHOCKER'S** obsession with B worded streets followed his obsession with B worded female body parts. The run was a bitch but not brutal, with a popular recovering tonic at the drink stop. Wherefrom the thirsty pack raced back to the adoring ice-cold bucket for their rejuvenating elixir of choice.

Time passed, piss flowed, words were exchanged, and then the grand **SC** called the circle. The usual protocols were followed with birthday down downs, run and walk reports, all the bullshit charges from the floor, and of course the awards. The **POW** was missing in action at **NED KELLY'S** hideaway, and the 'bong' (**ERECTUS**) was passed to **HEMAROID** to slow his arrival at next week's run.

And just to show everyone how it should be done, **WART** turned on a raffle regalia after last week's absence from action. First and third only saw him separated by **DUNKIN** who now has more friends than anyone after winning the golden tokens. **WART** is now thinking about cashing in all his winning vouchers and buying a race horse. Some poor bastard went home broke after subsidising our drink costs all night. Good on ya, and come again next week if you can. There weren't too many tinnies left in the trailer at lock-up.

There was enough nosh to feed the whole neighbourhood and just about everybody rolled up for seconds. Well done **ORGASM** and I hope you didn't put too much weight on. Not like us. Well the piss still flowed too late, the language got worser and worser, and we'd fixed up all the problems in the world just prior to last drinks being called. A top night for a

Monday and another coming up next week apparently.

### **So ON ON till then SERENITY**

Patient: "Doctor! Doctor! Help me – I cannot feel my legs!" Doctor: "Don't panic, that's perfectly normal. It's because I amputated your arms!"

I'll never forget my Granddad's last words to me just before he died... " Are you still holding the ladder?"

A man wakes from a coma. The wife changes out of her black clothes and irritated, remarks, "I really cannot depend on you in anything, can I!"

I was digging in our garden and found a chest full of gold coins. I wanted to run straight home to tell my wife about it. Then I remembered why I'm digging in our garden.

I want a divorce! But you made a vow in the church that we remain together till death do us part. I guess you are right. Very well, go ahead and drink up the tea I made for you.

I visited my new friend in his flat. He told me to make myself at home. So I threw him out. I hate having visitors.

I finally got one of those roof boxes for the car. It's very practical. I can barely hear my kids now.

An owl and a squirrel are sitting in a tree, watching a farmer go by. The owl turns to the squirrel and says nothing, because owls can't talk. The owl then eats the squirrel because it's a bird of prey.

Genders are like the twin towers. There used to be two of them and now it's a sensitive subject.

They laughed at my crayon drawing. I laughed at their chalk outline.

A guy asks his waiter at a restaurant how they prepare their chicken. The waiter goes blank for a second, then says, "Nothing special really... We just tell them they're going to die..."