



Townsville Hash House Harriers INC.

Hash Trash



Mail: TVH3, PO BOX 1360, Thuringowa Central QLD 4817

2023 Mis-Management Committee

Grand Master	Knicka-Less	0415 593 062
Joint Master	Booger	0459 190 225
Hash Cash	Wetcheques	0408 592 723
On Sec	Blow Back	0421 658 021
	Masterbates	0402 110 767
Trail-Masters	Serenity	0437 126 460
	Think Big	0401 029 714
Walk-Master	Cuttlefish	0447 788 768
Hash Horns	Inn-Bread	0404 394 734
	Clitus	0488 508 746
Hash Rafflees	Pink Bits	0405 132 044
	<u>Sum C#nt</u>	0418 979 894
Brewmeisters	Mother Duck	0407 253 323
	Hemroid	0413 053 323
Hash Haberdash	Catblew	0429 065 075



FB: Townsville Hash House Harriers
 Web Site: <http://www.tvh3.net>

Townsville Hash House Harriers Inc
 BSB: 633000 ACC: 157243379

RECEDING HARELINE - 6 PM Run Start

RUN #	WHEN	HARES	WHARE	SCRIBE
2466	25 SEP	HERCULES & TOUCH-UP	6 BAILEY CRES, RASMUSSEN	BALLSY
2467	2 OCT	HOT-4-MALE & TYSON	12 CHURCHILL ST, MUNDINGBURRA <i>Sport Theme</i> <i>Wear your favourite sport shirt</i>	TOUCH-UP
2468	9 OCT	SCISSORS & SERENITY	14A CAMPBELL ST, HERMIT PARK	TYSON
2469	16 OCT	BOOGER & BLOW BACK	28 REDWOOD DVE, KIRWAN	SCISSENITY

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



PRICK OF THE WEEK:

Serenity ⇒ Ewok

ERECTUS:

Staka Man ⇒ MIA

Harriettes Christmas Lunch

Saturday 29 Nov – Vale Hotel
 See website for more details

Interhash – Queenstown – NZ

8-10 March 2024

See website for more information

RUN REPORTS – generuss@optusnet.com.au Ph: 0421 658 021
 send to Blow Back – BY **THURSDAY** NIGHT PLEEZE

Run 2465 – Ballsy & Blow Back – Castellana St, Cranbrook

The pack gathered at **Ballsy's** house for an 18 hundred o'clock start. With a quick run brief (that I never listen to) we were out the gate leaving the Trailer Trash behind to lighten the load on the trailer. On Left for the runners and Twatters, On Right for the walkers. The Twatters employed an old hash tradition of "Cunning Running and short-cutted across the paddock to catch up with the Walkers. The runners consisted of **Black and Decker**, **Wart** and **Shit Happens**. **Serenity** was MIA claiming to be injured **Inn Bred** (still injured) decided to go with the Twatters again.

The Hare put in a sneaky loop for the runners, and we eventually caught up with the Twatters and off into the burbs. The runners found themselves running down Ross River Road only to loop back towards the Twatters. We headed towards Gleasons Wier and managed to find a False Trail. That set the tone for the rest of the run when **Black and Decker** made an executive decision to short cut. It was a unanimous decision and we eventually caught up with the twatters again and on home to the piss.

As soon as the Twatters returned **Mother Duck** made a bee line for the trailer and relieved the pressure on **Hemroid** and started dispensing the well earned beer to the weary hashers.

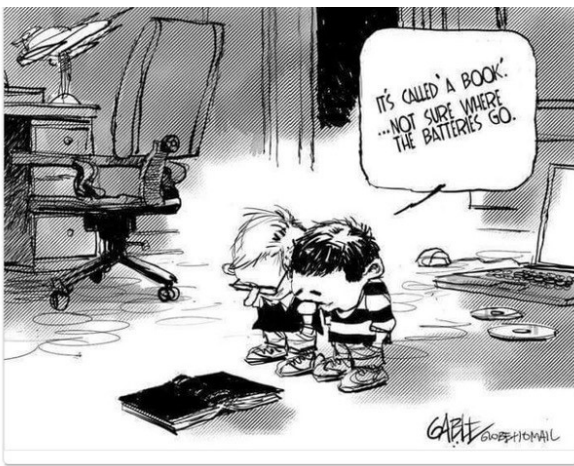
The circle was called, charges laid, and more beer was consumed.

Staka Man along with the Erectus was MIA this week

Prick of the Week.....**Serenity** handed the shirt to **EWOK**, blaming him for last week's geographical embarrassment. I was on that run but will stay out of this one.

With the circle closed it was time for Mash and more Beers.

On On, **Shit Happens**



There once was an Indian who had only one testicle and whose given name was "Onestone".

He hated that name and asked everyone not to call him Onestone.

After years and years of torment, Onestone finally cracked and said, "If anyone calls me Onestone again I will kill them!"

The word got around and nobody called him that any more.

Then one day a young woman named Blue Bird forgot and said, "Good morning, Onestone."

He jumped up, grabbed her and took her deep into the forest where he made love to her all day and all night. He made love to her all the next day, until Blue Bird died from exhaustion.

The word got around that Onestone meant what he promised he would do.

Years went by and no one dared call him by his given name until a woman named Yellow Bird returned to the village after being away.

Yellow Bird, who was Blue Bird's cousin, was overjoyed when she saw Onestone.

She hugged him and said, "Good to see you, Onestone."

He grabbed her, took her deep into the forest, then he made love to her all day, made love to her all night, made love to her all the next day, made love to her the next night, but Yellow Bird just wouldn't die!

Why???

OH, come on . . . take a guess!!!

Think about it!!!

Everyone knows, . . .

You can't kill Two Birds with Onestone!!!!

