



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 Rafflers	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
2472	6 NOV	SUDDEN INSANE & NOT-SO INSANE	15 CHAUNCY CRES, DOUGLAS	NICK HAG
2473	13 NOV	TYRE FRUCK & INNER TUBE	12 LANDEL CT, KIRWAN	2 INSANE
2474	20 NOV	BLACK-N-DECKER & BETTY BAREFOOT	14 KITCHENER RD, PIMLICO	TYRE TUBE
2475	27 NOV	SHATTER	7 BIARA ST, CRANBROOK	BLACKFOOT
2476 XMAS/AGPU	4 DEC	RETIRING COMMITTEE	7-9 WATER ST, MUNDINGBURRA	SHATTER

Peddlers & 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:

Pink Bits ⇒ Bot Bot

ERECTUS:

Hercules ⇒ Hemroid

Harriettes Christmas Lunch

Saturday 25 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

HEY ALL YOU HARRIETTES:

Reminder! We need you to register and pay your \$10 for the Xmas lunch by next Monday (13 November) so we organise the Lucky Door prizes and finalise our lunch booking.

On On, Scissors

AND NOW: FOR THE REST OF YOU:

Xmas Run and combined AGPU are going to be on Monday 4 December at Ewok and Innbred's abodes. \$30 normals, \$20 legends, \$0 annuals. Full details on the front page of the website

Run Report 2471 – HALLOWEEN – Tyrrell St, Gulliver – GM & Shag

Assembling at the GM's abode, some came dressed in Halloween attire, and others didn't need to so came as they are (present company not necessarily excepted). There were plenty of extra horns, skeletal hashers and the favourite colour of the night was, of course, black.

The hares prepared a run, a trot and a walk by sitting at their pc and printing out a local map. It worked very well. The map holders were given permission to choose which way to head off – runners and walkers chose anti-clockwise while trotters went clockwise. After clashing at about the half-way mark near Warrina Park, runners and trotters re-separated (yep, that's a word), only to rejoin (another word) back at the start (otherwise known as the finish – not to be confused with Finnish – who are a phuckin' long way away – and it's also a word!)

After a few pre-circle drinks and snacks it was time for the circle itself. GM called up about half the pack for wearing hats in the circle and joined them coz she was also wearing a hat and was feeling quite horny (Look out, Shag!) A few more charges and then Pink Bits handed the PoW over to Bot Bot and Hercules finally surrendered the Erectus to Hemroid. Raffles were then finalized and chosen before Wetcheques popped up and gave some welcome news about cheap piss for next Monday. A coin was tossed with the story being, "Heads \$2, tails \$1" – We all knew it was a two-headed coin!!

It was then time for nosh which was pretty fowl salad sandwiches (maybe not a word but certainly applicable for Halloween!) before some post-nosh cleansers and the long trip home to catch up with the day's news.

All in all, a pretty bloody good night – Thanks Knicka-Less and Shag.

On on, This week's Quill. (Not Nameless, but nameless!)

Always make sure your loved ones are buckled up.



Paddy was driving down the street in a sweat because he had an important meeting and couldn't find a parking place. Looking up to heaven he said, "Lord, take pity on me. If you find me a parking space I will go to mass every Sunday for the rest of my life and give up drinking me Irish Whiskey!" Miraculously, a parking place appeared. Paddy looked up again and said, "Never mind. I just found one."

I wonder how fast this ostrich was going when he hit the fence!

