

Townsville Hash House Harriers INC.

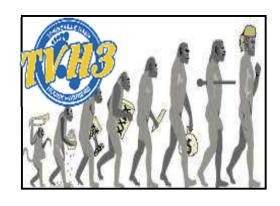
Hash Trash



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

2023 Mis-Management Committee

Knicka-Less	0415 593 062			
Booger	0459 190 225			
Wetcheques	0408 592 723			
Blow Back	0421 658 021			
Masterbates	0402 110 767			
Serenity	0437 126 460			
Think Big	0401 029 714			
Cuttlefish	0447 788 768			
Inn-Bread	0404 394 734			
Clitus	0488 508 746			
Pink Bits	0405 132 044			
Sum C#nt	0418 979 894			
Mother Duck	0407 253 323			
Hemroid	0413 053 323			
Catblew	0429 065 075			
	Knicka-Less Booger Wetcheques Blow Back Masterbates Serenity Think Big Cuttlefish Inn-Bread Clitus Pink Bits Sum C#nt Mother Duck Hemroid			



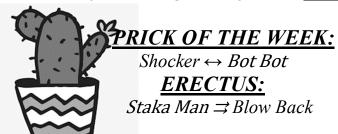
FB: Townsville Hash House Harriers Web Site: http://www.tvh3.net

Townsville Hash House Harriers Inc BSB: 633000 ACC: 157243379

RECEDING HARELINE - 6 PM Run Start

RUN#	WHEN	HARES	WHARE	SCRIBE
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
2477	11 DEC	COPIT & BLOW BACK	17 CHAUNCY CRES, DOUGLAS	SOME C#NT
2478	18 DEC	PINK BITS & G STRING	15 PEACOCD ST, CONDON	POCIT

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



Harriettes Chrismas 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 – <u>generuss@optusnet.com.au</u> Ph: 0421 658 021 send to Blow Back – **BY THURSDAY NIGHT PLEEZE**

AND NOW REMEMBER:

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

Run Report 2473 – *Tyre Fruck & Inner Tube* – 12 Landel Ct, Kirwan

The pack gathered in Upper Kirwan for the start of the evening run.

Runners, Twatters and walkers made their way through, in and around Kirwan.

Some of us went to the Brothers Leagues club for a walk and to have a couple of beers.

After a while everyone returned to the Trailer, raffle tickets were sold and beers were consumed.

Around 7:30 the circle was called and the normal charges resulting in lots of down downs. Shocker passed on the POW to *Bot Bot*. Erectus went to someone (aka *Blow Back* ... ed). The raffles were drawn and some lucky pricks won, not me.

Nosh was served very good.

Very good evening thanks to the HOSTs

ON On until next week @ B&D and Betty 14 Kitchener Rd, Pimlico

Sudden Insane

Coles and Woolworths had to remove all their milk cartons from their shops. Apparently, the labels had to be changed from "Open here" to "Open at home"!

Two blokes were sitting on a bus. One says to the other, "It's spelt "*W-H-O-O-M-E*."

The second one replies, "No it's not. It's spelt "W-H-O-O-M-B."

A lady sitting behind them interrupts and says, "It's actually spelt "*W-O-M-B*."

The first bloke turns around and says, "What the hell would you know. You've probably never even seen an elephant – let alone heard one fart!!"

April Fools Day" is going to be cancelled from next year because no made-up prank could match the unbelievable shit going on in the world at the moment



After dinner *Pick Up* remembered to turn on the dishwasher

Wiremu, a New Zealander, was on the dole in Australia, but about to fly home to watch the Rugby World Cup and was not feeling well. So he decided to see a doctor.

"Hey Doc, I dun't feel so good, ey," said Wiremu. The doctor gave him a thorough examination and informed Wiremu that he had long existing and advanced prostate problems and that the only cure was testicular removal.

"No way, Doc," replied Wiremu. "I'm gitting a sucond openion, ey!"

A second Aussie doctor gave Wiremu the same diagnosis and also advised him that testicular removal was the only cure.

Not surprisingly, Wiremu refused the treatment. Wiremu was devastated, but with the Rugby World Cup just around the corner he found an expat Kiwi doctor and decided to get one last opinion from someone he could trust.

The Kiwi doctor examined him and said, "Wiremu Cuzzy Bro, you huv prostate suckness, ey."

"What's the cure thun, Doc?" asked Wiremu hoping for a different answer.

"Wull, Wiremu", said the Kiwi doctor, "Wi're gonna huv to cut off your balls."

"Phew, thunk god for thet!" said Wiremu. "Those Aussie bastards wanted to tek my tust teckets off me!"