



TVH3 MAGAZINE



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GRAND MASTER

What a ride! From the moment I said to Sum Cunt, "if you can't find anyone else, I'll do it" to today. I have loved every minute. Of course, there has been moments that I wish I had not taken it on, but there have certainly been more moments that have been amazing!

Whose idea was it to start a business and become the 50th GM of TVH3 on the same day...!

My committee have been awesome. It would not have been such a great year without them. The Celebration Run was seamless (and so much fun) and the Red Dress Run, we raised \$1134.80 for Brighter Lives and then now onto the Christmas & AGPU Run. It's been rewarding working with the committee to bring these ideas to life for the club.

Thank you to all the club members who stepped up to help when needed, it was very much appreciated. Its these types of people are who make our club so amazing.

The last part of my job as GM would have to be the hardest... finding a new committee & GM.

Thank you to everyone for your supporting words and encouragement during my GMship. 😊

ON ON

Knicka-Less



JOINT MASTER

To say the least it's been an enjoyable year as JM, with lots happening. The role of the Joint Master is really just a glorified waiter's job. Hand out the down downs and attend some meetings. How easy can it be...

Well, it's been really easy, only because of the committee and of course GM Knicka-Less. I had the opportunity to attend some great runs. But all in all, it's been an amazing ride.

Thanks to the committee, thanks to the GM, and thanks to the pack that comes every week to support our club. Everyone contributes to the ongoing success of the club in one way or another.

Don't have anything else to say, so I will leave you with a little joke:

Serenity calls his boss one day and says, "Hey boss I can't come to work today I'm really sick, I've got a headache, stomach-ache, and my legs hurt, so I can't come to work."

The boss says, "You know Serenity, I really need you today. When I feel sick, I go to my wife and tell her to give me sex. That makes everything better and then I go to work. You try that."

Two hours later Serenity calls again, "Boss, I did what you said, and I feel great. I'll be at work soon. You've got a nice house...."

ON ON

Booger



HASH CASH

Knicka -Less Money (hopefully Knicka no money!)

Hash cash is a very simple process:

Money in: Yes **Money out:** Yes **Money remaining:** Yes or No

For those that like to know more read on.

We have been able to maintain our cheap drink prices throughout the year. Our raffles have been well supported and this has helped keep drink prices down. The money received from the container refunds has also contributed to keeping prices down. Keep on buying tickets and crushing cans hashers!

Our Disney themed celebration run, whilst low on numbers, was a great time and financially it was:

Money in: Yes **Money out:** Yes **Money remaining:** No

The Red Dress run was a success and we donated \$1134.80 to Brighter Lives. Hashers donated \$615 and we raised \$519.80 in the collection tins. Well done to all. Again financially:

Money in: Yes **Money out:** Yes **Money remaining:** No

Heads or tails November has been interesting and to date the raffle winners have not managed to toss a tail for \$1 drinks but there is nothing wrong with \$2 beers! Cost for heads and tails November:

Money in: Yes **Money out:** Yes **Money remaining:** who knows.

The combined Xmas/AGPU should be fun and the new committee will be faced with:

Money in: Yes **Money out:** Yes **Money remaining:** No

Overall another great hashing year. Thanks to all who helped and a special thanks to Booger for stepping in to take the reins when I was unable to make it to Monday nights.

On On

Wetchegues



ON-SEC

There's not really much for me to say that I haven't alluded to during the year. Generally, the Run Reports have arrived with plenty of time for sheet preparation, and with good assistance from my good assistants, I have had no real worries remembering who got the PoW and Erectus each week.

The receding hareline was well looked after by Think Big which made that part of the task easy, also. And when there were special events or away runs there was always plenty of early info available.

One person, however, who does deserve a pat on the back is our old mate Agnes. He has supplied most of the funnies across the year. On occasions names were changed to charge the guilty but the virtually endless supply from him was fantastic, to say the least. I'll shout him a Blow Back Bitter next chance I get!

I'm looking forward to seeing the new committee – And I really urge anybody who is ever asked to help out to do so. After handling several positions over the last few decades I can honestly say that I have enjoyed each one.

So, On on to one and all,

Blow Back



BREWMEISTERS

A lot of cold beverage was consumed every Monday night as usual, used to be and will going to be. We have done our best all through the year. As this committee year comes to the end, we are pleased and relieved, however not knowing who will take this job for next year. Whoever takes this job, good on ya.

All the best to next year!!!

Well, there I was reversing on to some newly poured concrete and all of a sudden my rear main seal, gear box seal and diff seal all started leaking copious amounts of oil, the Hare went into conniptions and demanded I clean up the mess, but then realized that his Briggs and Stratton lawn mower was the real culprit! All good though the other Hare makes the best tucker!

On On

Hemroid & Mother Duck



HASH HABERDASH

Well, can you believe it, another hash year has passed, and what have we done?

Drink and run/walk and repeat.

Haberdashery was really very simple this year, only a shirt and badge for the celebration run Disney theme and then a badge for the AGPU (lacey knickers).

As always, it was good to have an input into our committee meetings and now its time to handover to someone new.

Best of luck to all the new committee, we look forward to another fabulous hashing year.

On On

Cateblew



HASH HORN - RUNNERS

To the end of another Hash year. The shiny brass horn has been substituted again due to the “blower” lacking enough hot air to operate it efficiently!

There has been a few runs this year where the hash horn has been missing due to other commitments. When the horn was present, I admit there were times it “found” the shorter route!

I can report that there were only minimal losses on runs this year, all by one runner. Most of the runs that “Bimbo Jimbo” was on the horn worked overtime to get him back on track, however, it must not have been loud enough, because he went missing.

Maybe the new Hash Horn will have enough hot air to blow the shiny one!

On On to 2024

Inn-Bread



WALKERS HORN

These may not be the facts of the Runs throughout the year but a rough interpretation of them. I have heard some shit in my time with over 20 years of hashing in nearly every state in Australia and the odd place in the world. But I don't think I have heard as much shit as I have throughout the runs this year. The pack is an old bunch of dribblers who mosey along at brakeneck speed as the intune athletes that they are.

We have run in many and varied suburbs of Townsville and have even had a couple of virgin trails throughout the year, not bad considering the timeframe hashing has been occurring in Townsville.

Highlights for the year, Darwin Nash hash were a few of us got together and travelled up to the NT, really good effort by the NT mob to pull this event together in such a short period of time. We even introduced a virgin Nash hasher to Nash hash in "Oral C" god help any Nash hash or inter-hash going forward she took to it like a duck (sorry Mother Duck) to water.

Local highlights for our runs maybe, well nothing comes to mind as I have had a very disjointed year and have not been readily available to attend the Monday runs, however always look forward to a slow saunter through the suburbs of Townsville with a bunch of like-minded drunks.

ON ON

Clitus



RAFFLERS

Pat yourselves on the back, a big thankyou to our club members for digging deep & supporting our Monday Night run raffle throughout 2023.

Selling the raffle tickets gives me a chance to say g'day to one & all, (or as my good friend Scissors would say "go fuck yourself" if you don't purchase) on occasion we can miss that conversation of g'day to each other in those busy circles we have on Monday night.

Many thanks to members who assisted with that task of crunching the ticket stubs into that lucky bucket & congrats to those members who won a prize throughout the year. Many thanks to the GM for the several extras throughout the year, with mystery prizes complementing our regular weekly raffle spoils.

Importantly, our weekly raffle assists in raising funds in order that our club members can enjoy some freebies and benefits...so thank you again for your support.


ON ON

Some Cunt

To all you lucky bastards, popular winners and legendary losers.

As ticket purchaser's you all contributed to the continuation of this great cheap drinks n eats weekly social and recreational running/walking club full of misfits that has become my Hash family. And I love it. So thankyou.

Was an easy job done so well. Not to blow my own bugle (will never be doing that again) as my offsider Sum Cunt was a useful one too. So I'll blow the tickets off for some other begger of Hash cash collector to do the rounds.

Be generous. Good luck and on on 

Pink Bits



Don't Forget

*Please be kind to each other, Please laugh a lot - we are not a politically correct club.
Finally, please remember some participation is better than none so thank you to all for having FUN even if you cannot walk or run.*



FULL MOON HASH

Our first Full Moon was on Saturday 7 January at Copit and Blow Back's. Eleven turned up for a BYO dinner and grog and a short wander through the local park for a look at the ascending moon.

On February 6 the full moon was on a Monday – In fact it coincided with TVH3 AGPU at Booger's. Being such a significant TVH3 event we just followed that mob. Twenty were recorded for wearing Full Moon attire.

March's Full Moon was on Tuesday the 7th. Following tradition, we headed for Kirwan Sport's with a stroll to Ballsy's for a perv and a wine or two before returning for a feed. There were eleven turned up. In April, "SoSudden" organised the event at Kirwan Tavern. This time there were nine attended. Quill knows no more as he was down in the "Great Southern Southern Land".

Saturday May 6 and it was back to Copit and Blow Back's for another short wander and BYO dinner. Nine turned up.

In June it was back to a Sunday- on the 4 th . Again we headed for Tom's and the traditional wine stop on Barton Bridge. The moon and the clouds had a fight and we didn't see much until we were heading home. Twelve came along.

Monday 3 July we again turned up at Cat Blew's for the TVH3 run. We wandered to Sherlock's for our wine stop before rejoining TVH3. Twenty-four were put in the book.

Wednesday 2 August we were back at Tom's. Again, we headed to Barton's for a wine and this time the moon played the game – it was the first of two Full Moons that month – and it was also a "Super Moon". All up there were twelve of us.

Thursday 31 August saw the second "Super Moon" – this time it was also "Blue" and our 1400 th event. Captain hosted at the RSL and there were fourteen came along – six of them spent their usual evening playing trivia while the others headed upstairs to the smokers' balcony for a great view.

Friday 29 September, we darkened Tom's for the third time this year and did the usual stunt on the bridge. There were fourteen of us.

Next to last for the year was Sunday 29 October. We headed over to Swamp and Tartann's front lawn for a lazy fuel, feed and view for the few. (In fact there were more than a few – 10.)

The last event for this chapter of Hash was Monday 27 November – again with TVH3 at Shatter's. (This report was written early and there are no more details for this run.)

On On,

Big Cheese, Lunartick, and Moonshine



PEDDLARS

After a great finish to last year's peddles, we kicked off our "new year" on 11 Feb from Sherlock's abode. There was a total of nine attendees of which six attacked the pedals and did a bit of a wander around the suburbs before returning for a couple of cleansers and a few parting snacks.

March 11, and the pack gathered (all three of them) at the Vale. Riding was obviously minimal, though Showstopper and Bimbo Jimbo did leave the pub for a bit of a ride (apparently).

On on to April 8 and back to the Vale we went. This time there was a much better pack of eight and we charged around the river before finishing at Showy's for the final farewell.

May 13 saw five of us head off to Jubilee Bowels where we prepared with a few drinks before doing a massive lap of Anderson Park, broken by two internal drink stops.

10 June marked our 17th birthday and we headed for Tyson and Hot-4-Male's new abode in Mundingburra. There were nine of us on this occasion, so we did a circuitous peddle around the new Townsville Golf Club House before returning to christen the new location and kiss {? -- maybe not all of us!) Bimbo Jimbo farewell. (Regular members were given a scratchy for the occasion – and only one person won!!! – Present company not necessarily excepted.) (No comment about who fell off the bike on the way home!)

As usual, July 8 saw the V8's running around Hermit Pk, so we did our traditional assemble at the Ross Island before heading across the creek, along to Bayswater lagoon, and then back to the Centen. Seven of us had a good time – though I'm not too sure about Suzie Wong who had quite a bit of trouble with her electric scooter – and it was good to see Rammy back after an absence of just over two years.

In August, on the 19th, we returned to Tyson and Hotfa's. This time the lucky thirteen headed downstream for a DS at Spaz and B O's (not their next-door neighbours, Sherlock!) before returning home for a frenzied feed.

September 9 saw our annual event at Slash's. The ride was really good: Through the V8's track, along the creek to the museum (where Security didn't mind us "re-hydrating"), back through the V8's to Serenity and Scissor's, then on home for the usual feast. There were thirteen participants again, with a cupla extras coming along later. (No comment about who fell off the bike on the way home!)

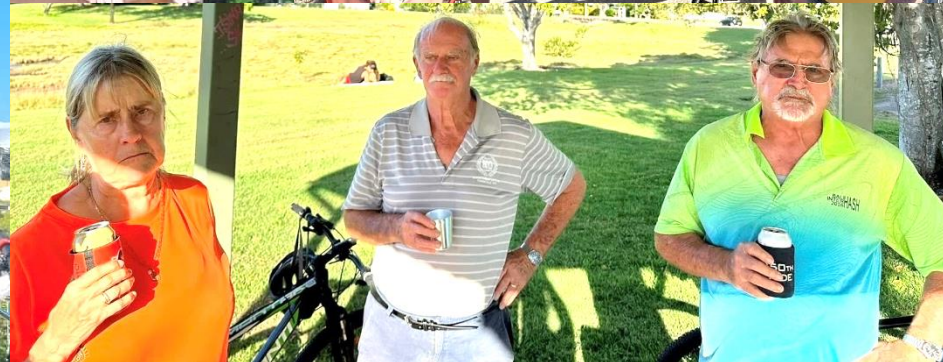


Another small pack of five turned up at Sherlock's on 14 October. This time three of us trundled across Riverside bridge to a piss stop where the new bat colony is on the river, before our first ever DS at Shit Happens and Bot Bot's.

Our final ride was on Remembrance Day, 11 11 23! We gathered at Jubilee Bowls, took a ride down a surprisingly damp drain in Mindham to the RSL. Then back to Tyson and Hotfa's for a final cleanser.

On on,

Big Wheel, Peddle filler and Penny farthing



HANGOVER HASH

Since being elected unopposed (dobbed) as “the Big Spew” at Maggie Island over a year ago, I have been ably assisted by Slash, Grizzley and Suzie Wong with this onerous task, ha-ha! When we changed from every Sunday for a BBQ brekky at various locations, to our “dine out” once a month, we have savoured many delicious breakfasts at differing restaurants.

Some energetic folks start with the 7.30 walk checking out the local streets or parading along the Strand, whilst others opt for the more leisurely option of 8.30 brekky. During March we held a very successful golf morning at Rowes Bay Golf Club followed by a delicious BBQ brekky and awards. Some elected to do a walk around the Town Common instead of showing off their golfing prowess. The awards were given for many and varied golfing achievements. We had a great rock up, even Fonzie came along in his golf buggy, this helped that team to focus on their great golfing achievements!

Our most popular dining venue was the Sugar Shaker restaurant. Their special meal deal for locals gave us a smorgasbord of food, endless coffees and whatever you felt you needed to devour. Needless to say, nobody has lunch that day. Our restaurant dine outs have brought along more hashers to HOH. It is great to see some new faces.

We have now sampled many of the Strand restaurants and even ventured southside to the recently renovated Commonwealth pub. Next year we are planning some weekends away, returning to Dammit’s at Sugarloaf and maybe even a trip over to Maggie Island. Another golf morning will no doubt be on the calendar too! So, if you are feeling a bit seedy on a Sunday morning, check the website for the venue and come along and join us.

ON ON

the Big Spew aka Hotfa





CELEBRATION RUN

After a slight false start, the date for the celebration run was set and we started the planning. The Killymoon Gun Club was chosen, as I have never been there before, and the theme was set.... TVH3 Does Disney!

And did TVH3 do Disney!!! They did not disappoint.

The Friday night was enjoyable with almost everyone staying for the two nights. Dinner was cooked by a few hashers and devoured by all.

Saturday had us up early with another few hashers cooking breakfast (mainly Booger). We all breathed a sigh of relief when the caterers arrived.

The run saw a fair bit of shiggy with a few coming back battered and torn. When they arrived the venue had been transformed into a Disney wonderland...

The circle was amazing (of course, haha) with Oral C leading the mob with a skit involving Knickers. Lots of charges and fun had by all. After the circle we played Shot Bingo (thanks to Extratit). Then it was time to costume up!

This is where TVH3 (and visitors) shone! (see photos) There were Disney characters coming from everywhere. Some very creative people out there. Herbie to Woody, Mr Incredible to Prince Charming, Tarzan to Ariel, Darla to Cinderella. We had them all covered 😊 There was great food, great music, great people and some pretty great dancing too.

I heard that the Nudie Run went off without any britches... I mean hitches.

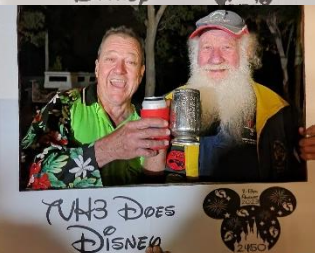
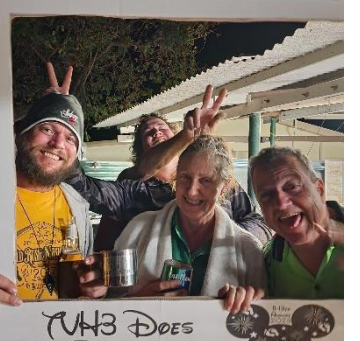
The next morning, hashers slowly arrived for breakfast, except for Wart and Blowjob who were still up from the night before.

Thank you to all who helped in making this a great weekend, your help made it a great weekend.

ON ON

Knicker-Less





RED DRESS RUN

Well it was that time of the year again for Townsville Harriers and Harriettes to don their Red Gear and suck up to the locals in support of a good cause – This year it was for “Brighter Lives” for the Townsville Hospital to support youngsters – And we raised \$1134.80 – A bloody good effort.



We all started gathering at the Red Track and at about 6 o'clock the four runners headed across the side of the hill to try their luck at the Palmer St Pubs, the three trotters followed – but only as far as the Herbert, and the walkers trundled down to the Watermark, Seaview and Allen.

Unfortunately, the runners, having asked the publican about accessing the Australian, were told he could not confer. They then proceeded down Palmer St to the closed-for-renos Shamrock. So with a total of \$1 (donated by Booger) they headed back – tails between their legs.

Trotters asked the barman at the Herbert who looked in the eye of a bloke drinking piss at the end of the bar – the Publican Paul – who said graciously, “Give the basturds \$200”.

We then shook the money bin at the rest of the drinkers and received about another \$50. Thank-you Herbertees.

We bailed out of trying Flinders St due to the paucity of people (and energy!!!)

Walkers wandered as mentioned and couldn't resist the temptation to have a drink or two (three or whatever). They also did pretty well for donations and headed back to the track about half-an-hour after the runners and trotters (who weren't worried as they were getting stuck into the trailer!!)

Grand Mattress called the circle and the usual charges followed after the committee were rewarded for their organising efforts.

G String decided to keep the PoW in the family and threw it on Pink Bits. Hercules forgot the Erectus and was rewarded with a downdown and “requested” to bring it next week. She looks like she will get rid of it before the 2500th Run.

Raffles were drawn and then it was time for nosh – which commenced with a bucket-load of prawns. Now unfortunately Quill doesn't like peeling prawns – it reminds him too much of . . . well, let's not worry about that!!!

Then it was barbecued snags and arseholes (sorry, rissoles – the other name applies to those who partook!) The pack then settled into the cleansers that were still in the trailer, aware that there was going to be a 9pm curfew 'coz that was when the managers of the red track were going to close the entrance – and we were sure that they wouldn't let us stay inside to “unplenish” the trailer (yeh, I know it's not a word – yet – but neither was “like”, “woke” or “millennial brain” when most of us were being educated).



NASH HASH – DARWIN

It is a truth universally acknowledged that the hash trash never lies. What you are about to read either has happened, is happening now, or will happen at some time in the future. Or nearly, anyway.

The Trip North

The pilgrimage started with Pounda leaving Brisbane early on a Saturday morning, even before the roosters thought about getting up and making a racket. He was on a mission to get to Townsville to have a beer with his mate Some Cunt, and he didn't disappoint after driving for 15 hours straight, the first mission was complete with a cold beer in hand and the bullshit was soon freely flowing.

After a couple of days in Townsville and quite a few beers later it was off again, this time with Some Cunt and his better half Pamala (although it wasn't long before we were calling her ALAMAP, which is Pamala backwards, and if you know Pammy, she can be a bit backwards at times).

The first leg was Townsville to Mt Isa which was pretty uneventful, although after a while Some Cunt was banned from having control of the music. Alalmap didn't get to see much of the countryside as she managed to sleep most of the 9 hours in the car. After a few beers and some dinner at the Mt Isa Buff Club, it was time for a bit of shut eye to be ready for the next leg which was a good 12 hours.

The second leg was Mt Isa to Daly Waters which went quite smoothly. A quick beer in the Daly Waters pub where we discovered a deposit left by some TVH3'ers & of course we added our mark. The fun started once we got to Daly Waters where we were booked into the Highway Inn on the Stuart Highway. After having some dinner in the pub and a few beers it was back to the rooms for a few more beers on the balcony. Some Cunt managed to make friends with one of the locals, and when I say locals, I mean LOCALS. Her name was Judith and she was alright hey.

We managed to escape in the morning for the third leg of the trip without running in to Some Cunt's newfound friend. As it was only a six-hour drive into Darwin, we managed to get in a bit of sight-seeing on the way in, including a detour off the highway into the war cemetery at Adelaide River, a bite of lunch at the Adelaide River Inn and then into Snake Creek, which was a little known WWII armament depot with its own railway line back to Darwin. From there it was a quick run into Darwin to the Hash pub to check in and have a beer or two.

The Nash Hash Weekend

The weekend kicked off on the Thursday with the Red Dress run from the Waterfront Precinct with a very big crowd all wearing some type of red dress or red clothing of some sort. What started off as a walk up the hill, through the main street of the city and down to the Ski Club on the waterfront, turned into a pub crawl through Darwin City, to the extent that when we eventually arrived at the Ski Club, the free drinks had already finished. We didn't care though as the drinks were still flowing well.

Day two (Friday) was a bit of running around and helping with the final setup of things at the Hash venue at the Amphitheatre, before Pounda then went off to enjoy the Gentlemen's lunch. As Pounda was a former GM of the men's Hash in Darwin, he was then stabbed to be the GM again for the day. Then it was back to the Hash venue again to finish off the night.

Day three (Saturday) was the main day of the Nash Hash with many different runs being held. Some Cunt and Alamp were dropped off at the Hash venue to attend one of the many runs starting from there, Serenity & Black n Decker (thinks the only 2 BB participants) attended the ball breaker run whilst the rest of us sane people attended the various short & long walks & partook of the salubrious drink stop potions & fantastic scenery. Pounda went off to Charles Darwin National Park to participate in the Hash bike ride. All was going well until Pounda got the shits and threw his mountain bike at his wife's brand new \$60k car, causing approx. 4.5k damage. What actually happened was the bike fell off the roof of the car on the way out of the park, but you know what they say; never let the truth get in the way of a good story.

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From there it was back off to our accommodation for a shower and change of clothes, and to drop the car off before getting an Uber back into the Hash venue to get on it for the night. The craft beer that was on tap was going down very well. Various yummy food stalls to choose from & the ice cream truck was a hit.

TVH3 could not be missed in the crowd with the crustaceous head wear, what a perfect crew. Several attending clubs presented with acts & entertainment, well received it was, creative & piss funny. Serenity was a no show, Ball Breaker broke his whasis or... did he get a better offer??

Day four (Sunday) was a bit of sight-seeing in the morning before back to the Hash venue for the recovery run, a couple more beers and then off to do some more sight-seeing. A very quiet day indeed considering the amount of alcohol that we put away over the previous three days.

The Trip South

It was up at a reasonable hour on the Monday as we only had a six-hour drive back to Daly Waters for our first leg on the return trip. We managed to do some more sight-seeing on the drive and took a detour into the Larimah Pink Panther pub & Mataranka Hot Springs for a bit of a look. We couldn't visit there without having a beer though, and then it was back in the car to Daly Waters where this time we stayed at the iconic Daly Waters Pub.

After a good pub dinner, we settled in for some live entertainment and a few more beers. Some Cunt was at it again and managed to find himself a new friend. This time it was some drunken woman who seemed a bit harmless at first, but then managed to make a complete dick of herself. Alamp finally had enough and told the stupid woman to fuck off and leave us alone. From there the night turned out quite good with a good chat to a family of tourists from down south and a lot more beers as well.

Leg two was a very early start as we had a 12-hour drive in front of us to reach our next stop at Mt Isa. We stayed at the same motel as we did on the way up, where Some Cunt ran into an old work buddy of his.

A few beers followed and it was back to the Mt Isa Buff Club again for dinner and then back to the motel for a few more drinks.

The third leg was another early start with the destination being Townsville. It was a rather uneventful leg, with a few more beers on arrival back at Alama's and Some Cunt's abode.

The next day was another early start, as Pounda had a 15-hour drive in front of him to get back home to Brisbane.

All up it was an 8000km round trip, approx. 4.5k damage to Pounda's wife's new car, lots and lots of beers consumed and a lot of laughs and a good time with some great friends.

ON ON

Sum Cunt



HERBERTON AWAY RUN

Hashers from near and far gathered at the Wild River Van Park for the inaugural Herberton run. A great fun crowd of Hashers from Cairns and of course the noisy riff raff from Townsville.

Friday nite kicked off with a convoy to the local pub for some live music and pizza. Scissors and Pussy Lane worked their way through the loong list of local gin flavours while we all toasted our buns by the fireplace and danced the nite away, the next morning Inn-bread cured our Gin hangovers with cappuccinos and a gourmet brekky of eggs beny.

We visited The Village of Old decrepit and worn-out things with Six inches report card still on the school room wall, and I think I spotted a few familiar names on the detention list. Many hashers were never seen again, and I hear they are now part of the exhibit. A trip on an old steam train, complete with a ride through a long dark tunnel and when we came out a few hashers managed to be missing items of their clothing! But I am not here to name names Think Big and El Dringo!

An uphill climb, run, stagger in the arvo followed by The circle where Booger (being Ye Olde Bastard) was presented with a Townsville Hash Relic from back in the days when he still had hair (and I still had teeth) Herc won an award for keeping us all well fed with a buffet of horses doovers, Extratit introduced us to Shot Bingo which kicked the crowd off for Saturday night. It was all things xmas, with Elves Fairies shiny balls and santas. Lots of naughty and a little bit nice. Hemroid took out best dressed with the Grinch (lovely green, You know your soaking in it) The Santas all received more lap dancers that the groom on a buck nite, Top nosh and even plum pudding. Then up the hill to a bonfire big enough to satisfy even Catblew where everyone could roast their nuts.

Huge thankyou to Mole and co for all the hospitality and a fantastic weekend.

On On to next years!!

Orad C



MACKAY RACE DAY RUN

Its raceday at Mackay and the crowd of fellas fillies and frocks gathers at the Zorro racecourse in Mackay for the Smut cup.

As they line up at the gates to be wrangled into their starting stalls it appears that Catblew is on the roof and refuses to be ridden by anyone..

Flaps is off blowing in the breeze and Inn-bread has been scratched and is making cappuccinos for the crowd .

“Aisle-13-bunnings” ridden by Cods and Damit have left the field to repair all and sundry s horse floats and it seems Slash sponsored by Haymans electrical has joined them. And their OFF !

Hotfa ridden by Tyson is in the lead once again. Local filly Pants was nearing the front till she lost her pants and the officials disqualified her.

Oh no! they have ALL lost their pants led by the wild horse Delicious and her whip. Mackay Filly Lassie is coming round the bend slowly so as not to spill her bundy, Hercules ridden by MANY has tossed her bra/bridle into the crowd with the rest of the pack following suit.

As they head into the final straight it is neck and neck and breast and breast with Joysie- taking the photo finish, And the winner is.....

The scrub turkey who also takes out the fashion on the field award wearing a fetching pair of undies stolen from Oral Cs tent Later Alcohol testing proved the pant-less riders were all high on port and Tim Tams!

Catblew was treated with ice to the rear haunches, Hercules sustained two black eyes and all bra/bridles were recovered hanging off the one-man band leaving him to question his choice of careers.

Suzie-stablehand- wong was left to clean up the considerable mess .

Great Hospitality and nosh and lots and lots of cold beer consumed. Odds on we will be doin it all again next year. It's a definite Favorite at Mackay

ON ON

Oral C



HARRIETTES XMAS LUNCH

Well, the gathering of TVH3 Harriettes was this year held at the Vale Hotel. The 'ladies' converged on the venue awash with pink apparel, shoes, bags, jewellery and who knows what else! This year's Pink theme brightened up the restaurant and turned a few heads. After the Harriettes had had their lunch and numerous drinkies, we commenced the giving of Secret Santa gifts. As usual, there is always that one that stands out, much coveted gift and this year was no exception, with Suzie Wong donning cap, socks, sandals, towel and toting a beach bag. Only to have it stolen by a conniving and callous Streaka!

An array of gifts was distributed, stolen, and eventually settled into the Harriettes laps. The Secret Santa charade was livened up by the donation of a jug of beer and down down glasses by the evil Suzie Wong. Numerous charges were given, Twitter - tits hanging out of her dress. Rekkie - using the male toilet. Notso - Miss Piggy award, ordering dessert. Think Big and Knicka-Less - dressed as Fonzie sluts/tarts. Mother Duck - arriving late (which would have been Hemroid's fault). Oral C - somehow 'sliding' into a dress two sizes too small for her. Nameless - wearing new pink joggers. Dammit - Barbie Wannabe and it went on and on and down, down.

Lucky Door Prizes were next on the agenda with Oral C winning first prize, Bot Bot claiming second prize, Rekkie came in third and Pickup taking out fourth. Then came the traditional passing on of the 'Concrete Cock', handed over to Hercules from the 2022 awardee Oral C. Our female hashers were again joined by the far off TVH3 Harriettes, Nameless and Dammit along with our faithful followers, Delicious from Mackay and Xtractit from Cairns, Cheers girls.

Overall, a very successful, fun afternoon, with lots of laughter, banter and general giving of shit to fellow Harriettes. Thanks go to the committee, Hercules, Orgasm, Teaser and Scissors, and best of luck to the 2024 committee of Think Big, Knicka-Less, Pink Bits and Rekkie.

On On

Scissors





RUN TALLY - AS OF RUN 2475

Name	Total Runs	Total Hared Runs
Azaria	634	8
Ballsy	1597	47
Bang Cock	86	4
Bentabeak	980	25
Betty Barefoot	623	45
Black & Decker	648	30
BlowBack	1974	173
Blowjob	777	42
Blue Balls	121	6
Booger	467	20
Bot Bot	24	0
Bulk Bill	538	23
Captain	1081	34
Catblew	800	50
Clever Punt	417	17
Clitis	619	25
Cockless	238	8
Cods	322	9
Cop it	922	35
Coyote Ugly	205	12
Crappa	449	13
Cumilingus	188	6
Cuttlefish	964	34
Dammit	716	37
DDT	303	19

Name	Total Runs	Total Hared Runs
Desperate	11	0
Dr Seuss	121	6
Dunkin	202	12
Eaton	556	16
El Dringo	781	52
Ewok	1083	47
Falcon	67	14
Fantom Treat	38	2
G String	32	1
Gash	341	28
Gaylic	77	3
Grizzly	756	23
Gumboot	474	18
Hemroid	1018	37
Hercules	494	20
Homo	1102	33
Hot Box	92	4
Hot for Male	815	45
Inn Bread	103	5
Inner Tube	220	5
Knicka-less	187	6
Know Knob	246	15
Kung Poo	322	17
Master Bates	701	19
Miss Daisy	686	15

Name	Total Runs	Total Hared Runs
Mother Duck	935	42
Nameless	133	3
Nathan O'Neill	15	0
Not So	967	34
Oral - C	89	7
Orgasm	258	20
Phlash	533	14
Pick Up	780	33
Pink Bits	239	12
Poke Her	385	8
PullThru	1351	62
Pussy Lane	275	19
Ram Rooter	738	28
Reefa	203	3
Rektinol	480	11
Rooster	895	37
Scissors	222	10
Scruba	210	5
Self Abuse	1239	52
Serenity	466	17
Sex Pistol	203	5
Shag	65	2
Shatter	529	18
Sherlock	1903	73
Shit Happens	24	0

Name	Total Runs	Total Hared Runs
Shocker	297	14
Slash	760	26
Sly Root	163	3
Some C*#t	253	5
Spinnaker	11	0
Stakaman	11	0
Streaka	108	10
Sudden Insane	1000	32
Suzie Wong	370	9
Swamp	866	34
Tart Ann	238	16
Teaser	480	27
Think Big	83	12
Tool Squeezer	182	13
Touch Up	687	31
Toxic	204	18
Twitter	92	0
Tyre Fruck	839	40
Tyson	961	42
Wart	982	65
Wet Spot	194	8
Wetcheques (Big)	1467	84
Wetchex (Little)	1138	28