



Townsville Hash House Harriers INC.

Hash Trash



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

2024 Mis-Management Committee

Grand Master	Hercules	0458 409 224
Joint Master	Scissors	0402 332 137
Hash Cash	Wetcheques	0408 592 723
On Secs	Blow Back	0421 658 021
	Shit Happens	0418 410 694
Trail Master	Wart	0431 032 295
Walk Master	Cuttlefish	0447 788 768
Hare Organiser	Bot Bot	0419 867 823
Runners Horn	Shit Happens	0418 410 694
Walkers Horn	Rektinol	0408 745 447
Rafflers	Sum C#nt	0418 979 894
	G-String	0476 932 245
Hash Haberdash	Catblew	0429 065 075
Brewmeisters	???	???



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
2477	11 DEC	COPIT & BLOW BACK	17 CHAUNCY CRES, DOUGLAS	SOME C#NT
2478	18 DEC	PINK BITS & G STRING	15 PEACOCK ST, CONDON	POCIT
2479	XMAS DAY	CAT BLEW	14 LABURNAM ST, CRANBROOK	STRING BITS
2480	NEW YEAR'S DAY	TBA	TBA	CAT

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:

GM's choice

ERECTUS:

Teaser ⇒ MIA

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

Yearly awards presented at AGPU last week:

“*Dumprat*” Award – For service to the club:

Scissors

Golden Trail – Best Run of the year:

Black n Decker & Barefoot Betty

Warm Turd – Worst Run of the year:

Sudden Insane & Notso Insane

Prick of the Year:

Wart

Most Unimproved and Valueless Shithead:

Pink Bits

Poison Pen – Best “*Quill*”:

Shit Happens

Most consistent Hashers:

Bentabeak, Mutha Duck & Hemroid

Short Cutting Basturd:

Bentabeak

Stolen Award – Something stolen from another club:

Booger

Run Report 2475 – AGPU/XMAS – Water St, Cranbrook

It’s not the first time that the AGPU and XMAS Runs have coincided. There were in fact five other occasions -- 1990, 2002, 2003, 2017 and 2018. But on this occasion we were able to have the two events at neighbouring sites in Water St – *In Bread* and *Ewok’s*. (The 2002 event was in fact also in Water St, but down the other end beside the river at Rammy and BJ’s)

Not surprisingly, the run/trot/walk was only quite short – involving a lap (almost) of Anderson Park with a DS near the greenhouse. But it did fill in a bit of time and gave us a chance to build up a thirst which we only too well knew would be well-and-truly quenched during the proceedings to follow.

At sign-on, to recognise the AGPU, we were all given a shoulder bag (something novel, and innovative), another patch (traditional, and innovative), and advice of an electronic year book (again, innovative).

After the first “round” of drinks and some really nice nibbles, it was time for the circle – the last chance for the GM to do the normal charges, the Xmas raffles and all the other weekly duties, before moving us all next door (to *Ewok’s*) for the AGPU.

Tradition continued with announcement of yearly awards (look left) which included the presentation of PoY to the new recipient surrounded by as many of the previous PoYs present. Thanks to the old committee. Then presentation of the new committee, culminating in the handover of *Brandy* to *Hercules*, the new GM. (I remember when we once called female GM’s “Grand Mattresses”! – I wonder if society would allow that now? Hmmmmmm!) Then *Hercules* had a “down-down” with all the old GM’s present, before it was time to settle down and partake in some really good nosh.

After a few more drinks it was time to grab a “homie” for the trip home, cleanse the palate before slipping into a coma and then waking up with a hangover. Gee – It wasn’t all that much different to normal Hash Mondays, maybe?

Okay. That’s it for another year. Looking forward to celebrating our 2500th run in mid-year. And particularly looking forward to the new JM keeping the circle quiet – I wonder!!!!

On on, *B Back* (and there is still some space for “funnies”)

A man goes into a cocktail lounge and sees Maxine sitting all by herself. He goes up to her and says, “May I buy you a cocktail?” She replies, “No, thanks. Alcohol is bad for my legs.” “Sorry to hear that,” he says. “Do they swell?” “No. They spread.”

For over 30 years a fellow’s wife had complained about him not putting the cap back on the toothpaste. So, one anniversary he decided to change this bad habit and make his wife happy.

For a week he was diligent, always capping the toothpaste. He was expecting his wife to thank him, but she never did.

Finally, one night, she turned and looked at him and said, “Why have you stopped brushing your teeth?”

Marriage is indeed a difficult relationship!