



Townsville Hash House Harriers INC.

Hash Trash



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

2024 Mis-Management Committee

Grand Mattress	Hercules	0458 409 224
Joint Mattress	Scissors	0402 322 137
Hash Cash	Wetcheques	0408 592 723
On Secs	Blow Back	0421 658 021
	Shit Happens	0418 410 394
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
	Rektinol	0408 745 447
Rafflers	Sum C#nt	0418 979 894
	G-String	0476 932 245
Hash Haberdash	Catblew	0429 065 075
Brew Organizer	Serenity	0437 126 460



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
2480	NEW YEAR'S DAY	SHIT HAPPENS & BOT BOT	3 LA TROBE CL, DOUGLAS	CAT
2481	8 JAN	CLITIS & GUMBOOT	11 BLUE LAKE CT, CONDON	SHITBOT
2482	15 JAN	TEASER	TBA	BOOTIS
2483	22 JAN	EL DRINGO & THINK BIG	12 HOPKINS ST, CURRAJONG	TEASER
2484	29 JAN	SHIT HAPPENS & BOT BOT	TBA	EL THINKO

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:

Blow Back ⇒ On hold

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**

Run Report 2478 – G-String & Pink Bits – Condon

3.00pm – Trailer drinks Iced

4.30pm – Shite, think the down down box was devoid of ice

4.40pm – *Booger* already has collected the trailer minus the compartment keys...

4.50pm – Might have to get *Serenity* the “lock extraordinaire” to perform his magic at the Peacock Crescent (not Street ... (Thanks for letting me know sooner!!! ... ed)) residence, in order to serve the coldies.

5.30pm – Don’t panic all is well, keys to open arrived & coldies a plenty are served.

6.00pm – *Wart* (the over achiever extraordinaire) sent the pack of runners trotters & walkers off to the wolves of Condon, on behalf of *Pink Bits* & *G-String*.

6.40pm ish - all returned unscathed luckily, as the Kirwan police decided to pay our driveway a visit, some thought *G-String* had called them to save *Pink Bits* prized purple passionfruit from getting knicked, we were safe however & discovered the cops were having a social with the new resident neighbours. I suggest *Booger* & *Serenity* could have solved the issue for the boys in blue with some of the Hydrogen Sulphide they were sharing / playing with.

The new weather station recently installed by *G-String* on the venue’s dunny vent pipe reported that we were spared the “shitty” weather, whilst observing the new station the ever innovative *Slash* was pondering some cooked mud crabs in the apparatus he saw sitting on the shed floor.

Very palatable nibbles served, red & green liquorice & white bullets I think? Tasty home made dip & crackers, *Azaria* did I see you lick the dip bowl clean?

7.30pm ish - G.M. mounted the adorned dais, & W.T.F. ?? minus BRANDY I might add,,, bit flustered she was we think, 2nd show & all.

Run, Trot, walk reports all in order there. Long time no see’ers *Bangkok* & *Hotbox* graced the pack with a visit, fantastic to see you both.

Erectus is still M.I.A. with *Teaser* although *Wart* nearly got the blame for the M.I.A., POW from *CatBlew* to *Blowback* (That should be *Blow Back*.... Ed) (nice technicalour theme too!)

Between *Serenity* & *Scissor’s* I believe *Wart* has been toppled for the most consistent raffle winner, no tickets for you two now!! We will just take your donation.

Nosh served of Carbonara, Garden Salad & a Potato Salad, very very tasty. Top Notch accolade to *Pink Bits*.

Good Run, Good Company, Good Venue, well done!

On On from *Some C##T*

Run Report 2479 – Cat Blew – Cranbrook -- 1st Version

A small group of Like Minded Half Minds turned up at *Cat Blew’s* place on the most pissy day of the year. *Shappens* and *Bot Bot* turned up at 1700 o’clock and unable to access the property (because we didn’t rattle the gate), so they retreated to a nearby park and drank alone like a pair of old hobos. All was good when *Serenity* and *Scissors* turned up with a boot load of piss and after watching *Serenity* cracking a can and leaning up against the gate whilst *Scissors* carried the eskies inside, we thought it timely to make our way over to *Cat’s* place.

After being served free piss the Hare sent us on our way.

Only two runners tonight and *Serenity* and myself. So as to ensure the safety of the remaining two walkers we decided to accompany them on the walk.

A short walk and we found ourselves at *Sherlock’s* place where we were served canapes and Brandy Alexanders (appropriately garnished with Nutmeg of course). A long walk from *Sherlock’s* back to *Cat’s* place and we were greeted by the Eski Minders trying their hardest to make a dent in the eskis.

Not long after the circle was called, and Ice was produced for the poor bastards that could not appease the Grand Mattress. Charges – plenty of them, not sure what for but I think everybody fucked up because nearly everyone ended up on the ice.

More free piss and Lobster Thermador, Prawns and Oysters for mash all swilled down with plenty of piss.

The pack just wouldn’t leave until the eskies were emptied. As the pack consumed the last of the piss *Serenity* once again propped his arse up against the side fence whilst *Scissors* carried the empty eskies back to the car. After watching *Scissors* make three trips we were sent on our merry way. POW *Cat Blew* handed over

to.....fuck knows, by then the beer had taken effect. Erectus was MIA so the honour remains with you (whoever you are, suppose I could look at last week’s trash to find out). A good night. Thanks *Cat* for the run and *Serenity* and *Scissors* for the piss. On On *Shit Happens*

2nd Version of Cat Blew’s Run

All arrived at *Cat Blew’s* abode all looking a little weary from the day’s festivities. *Cat Blew* sent the mob of five or six walkers on on to the drink stop at *Sherlock’s* place where a few more beverages were devoured. Lots of lovely nibbles consumed by all on return.

GM welcomed everyone to the Christmas Day run. A few of our long time no seers were *Scruba* and *Phantom Treat* who bought along a friend. His name is *Blaze*. *Blaze* is from Abergowrie. They reckon he saved them from the floods -- but I reckon he saved them from the party at the flooded bridge or more likely the Ashton pub. *Scissors* came up with a game. Tell the GM what they got for Christmas. Well the bull shit stories that cum out would make ya hair curl. But there was one that stood out.

Serenity told us that he got a brand new Nissan Patrol niceee blue colour. Well with that out jumped *Scissors* -- never seen her move so quick!!!!!! “Bull shit -- Go f@\$% yourself *Serenity* -- It’s my Xmas presy.” So *Serenity* set bar by sitting on ice followed by a few others. We also had a couple of drop ins. *Blow Back* rode in on his bike. Well no use asking “Santa, where’s me f@#& ing bike?” He had one already. He reckoned he dropped in to say Merry Xmas. Bullshit. You said you had to get away from all the Gradkids that invaded your pool. *Inbred* also dropped by to wish us all A Merry Xmas as he was on his way to Mossman to deliver fresh meat and veggies to flood victims. Onya, love - you’re a good boy.!!!

Cat Blew worked hard. We had rice paper roll with left over Xmas ham, salad and dipping sauce all had our own containers. Nicceee -- Well done *Cat*. OnOn GM