

## Townsville Hash House Harriers INC.

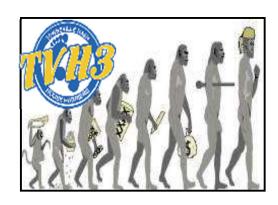
# Hash Trash



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
Walkers Horn	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: <a href="http://www.tvh3.net">http://www.tvh3.net</a>

Townsville Hash House Harriers Inc BSB: 633000 ACC: 157243379

#### RECEDING HARELINE - 6 PM Run Start

RUN#	WHEN	HARES	WHARE	SCRIBE
2481	8 JAN	CLITIS & GUMBOOT	11 BLUE LAKE CT, CONDON	SHITBOT
2482	15 JAN	TEASER	7 SEVENTH AVE, S TOWNSVILLE	BOOTIS
2483	22 JAN	EL DRINGO & THINK BIG	12 HOPKINS ST, CURRAJONG	TEASER
2484	29 JAN	BAREFOOT BETTY & B&D	14 KITCHENER RD, PIMLICO	EL THINKO
2485	5 FEB	SELF ABUSE & PICKUP	5 CAMELIA CT, ANNANDALE	B <sup>3</sup> &D

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

PRICK OF THE WEEK:

Blow Back 

⇒ Spinnaker

**ERECTUS:** 

Teaser *⇒* MIA

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** 

# Run Report 2480 – Shit Happens & Bot Bot – Douglas

32 hashers arrived at 3 Latrobe, Douglas all eager to go on the first run of the year!!!!

Big run /walk lots of shiggy along the way with some, actually going for a swim.

All headed off together and followed the same track to the little shopping centre near "old Douglas". Walkers headed left, through "old Douglas", past *Some Cxxt's, Suds and Notso's, and Copit and Blow Back's* before going to the river and home before getting to the Boat House.

Trotters headed down the creek then followed the walkers trail to the boat house, then home.

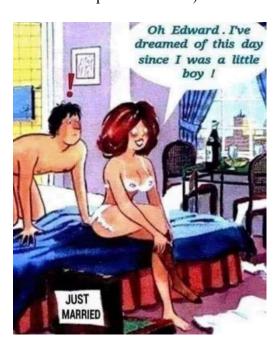
Runners headed up towards Lavarack, stopping just short of the Ring Road then back through the scrub besides Angus Smith, back under the Ring Road through the "Tunnel of Lust", down to the Boat house and back home. *Pussy Lane* bringing back a few little pests with her. She wasn't sure, whether it was tadpole or leaches. -- But it was nothing like what she found at Run 1860 in January 2012 -- the "wounded knee" run -- when *Copit* had to take her to TUH with her three inch "splinter" in her knee.

Quite a few comments at the bucket about how good the run was – apparently the best "this year" – hmmmm.

Prick of the week shirt given to *Spinnaker*, as he was a little forgetful with a few names. 3 people won the raffles forgot who!!!!

Great nosh Malaysian I believe bloody yummy. Great night.

Thanks *BotBot* and *Shappens*OnOn to next week's run
GM (with a little help from a friend)



### Why older men don't get hired



Job Interview

Human Resources Manager: "What is your greatest weakness?"

Old Man: "My honesty."

Human Resources Manager: "I don't think honesty is a weakness."

Old Man: "I don't give a fuck what you think."

\*\*\*\*\*\*

Défense Attorney: Will you please state your age?

Old Lady: I am 94 years old.

Défense Attorney: Will you tell us, in your own words, what happened the night of April 1st?

Old Lady: There I was, sitting there in my swing on my front porch on a warm spring evening, when a young man comes creeping up on the porch and sat down beside me.

Défense Attorney: Did you know him? Old Lady: No, but he sure was friendly.

Défense Attorney: What happened after he sat down?

Old Lady: He started to rub my thigh. Défense Attorney: Did you stop him? Old Lady: No, I didn't stop him. Défense Attorney: Why not?

Little Old Lady: It felt good. Nobody had done that

since my Albert died some 30 years ago Défense Attorney: What happened next? Old Lady: He began to rub all over my body. Défense Attorney: Did you stop him then?

Old Lady: No, I did not stop him. Défense Attorney: Why not?

Old Lady: His rubbing made me feel all alive and

excited. I haven't felt that good in years! Défense Attorney: What happened next?

Old Lady: Well, by then, I was feeling so 'spicy' that I just laid down and told him, 'Take me, young man.

Take me now!'

Défense Attorney: Did he take you?

Old Lady: Hell, no! He just yelled, "April Fool!" And that's when I shot him, the little bastard.