



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            |
|-------|--------|-----------------------|-----------------------------|-------------------|
| 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 |

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 ⇒ Spinnaker*

### ERECTUS:

*Teaser ⇒ MIA*

### **Interhash – Queenstown – NZ**

8-10 March 2024

*See website for more information*

RUN REPORTS – [generuss@optusnet.com.au](mailto:generuss@optusnet.com.au) 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” – hmmm.

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.”

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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.