



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
2482	15 JAN	TEASER	7 SEVENTH AVE, S TOWNSVILLE	BOOTIS
2483	22 JAN	EL DRINGO & THINK BIG	12 HOPKINS ST, CURRAJONG AUSTRALIA DAY RUN WEAR YOUR AUSSIE GEAR	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 ³ &D
2486	12 FEB	SHIT HAPPENS & BOT BOT	3 LA TROBE CL, DOUGLAS	HERR SELF

Full Moon, Peddlars & Hangover – Check the website for up-to-date information
 Runs subject to change – always check <http://www.tvh3.net> & your emails for latest information



PRICK OF THE WEEK:

Spinnaker ⇒ El Dringo

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 2481 – *Clitis & Gumboot* – Kirwan

The hot and sweaty pack assembled at *Clitis & Gumboot's* abode for the 2nd best run of the year. Out the gate the pack scrambled in all directions walkers one way, runners the other and who knows where the trotters headed. Lots of chalk leading the way across roads, down paths over fields, through parks and into drains, lots of sweat had by all on this steamy blissful night, thank God the beer was icy cold. Overall a great run, walk and trot.

The GM was in fine form tonight icing just about all the pack for various reasons with *Shocker* having been awarded the seat the most. Except for a bad joke I can't remember the other reasons, but I'm sure he deserved it. A few returning runners this week including *Bentabeak* with the best joke of the year. (yes peoples --- it was actually funny). A couple of birthdays had this week with *Think Big* and *Bot Bot* turning 21. *Tyson* managed to score the majority of the raffle prizes this week, something to do with the luck of being a Collingwood supporter - well something like that.

Prick of the Week shirt awarded to *Gringo* for neglecting an icy cold beer with his name on it.

Erectus still MIA (till next week)

Mash was cold ham, salad and rolls with all the trimmings.

Another great night.

On on to next week at *Teaser's*. *Bot Bot*.



Peter was fixing a door and he found that he needed a new hinge, so he sent his wife, Donna, to the hardware store.

At the hardware store, Donna saw a beautiful teapot on a top shelf while she was waiting for Carl, the manager, to finish serving another customer.

When Carl was finished, Donna asked, "How much for the teapot?"

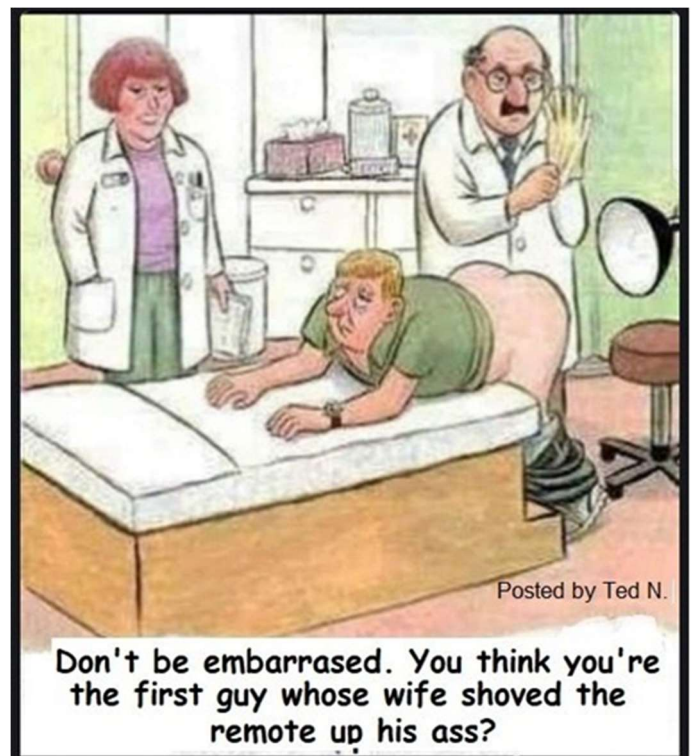
Carl replied, "That's silver and it costs \$300!"

"My goodness, that sure is a lotta money!" Donna exclaimed.

Then she proceeded to describe the hinge that Peter had sent her to buy, and Carl went to the back room to find it.

From the back room Carl yelled, "Donna, you wanna screw for that hinge?"

Donna replied, "No. But I will . . . for the teapot!"



A racing-car driver pickd up a girl after a race, went home with her and took her to bed. He fell asleep only to be awakened suddenly when she smacked him in the face.

"What's the matter?!? Didn't I satisfy you when we screwed?" he asked.

"It was after you fell asleep that got you into trouble," said the angry woman. "In your sleep you felt my tits and mumbled, "What perfect headlights." Then you felt my thighs and murmured, "What a smooth finish."

"What's wrong with that?" asked the driver.

"Nothing. But then you felt my pussy and yelled, "Who the hell left the garage door open!"