

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	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 Organizers	Sudden Insane	0490 889 987
	Serenity	0437 126 460



Web Site: http://www.tvh3.net Click on this link

<u>Facebook: Townsville Hash House Harriers</u> <u>Click on this link</u>

Townsville Hash House Harriers Inc BSB: 633000 ACC: 157243379

#### RECEDING HARELINE - 6 PM Run Start

Run #	When	Hares	Whare	Scribe
2511	29-Jul-24	Shit Happens and Bot Bot	3 La Trobe Close Douglas	Think Big & El Dringo
2512	05-Aug-24	Ballsy and Blow Back	9 Castellana St Cranbrook	Shit Happens and Bot Bot
2513	12-Aug-24	Mother Duck and Hemroids	ТВА	Ballsy and Blow Back
2514	19-Aug-24	Oral C	ТВА	Mother Duck and Hemroids

Full Moon, Pedlars & 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:**

Captain → Captain - MIA last week

**ERECTUS:** 

### **Special Events**

**TVH3 Red Dress Run** 

23 Sep 24

Set sail to Freo Nash Hash 28-30 March 2025

All Special Events - Click on Link https://tvh3.net/contact-2/

## Scribe for this weeks run is Think Big & El Dringo

RUN REPORTS – shappensh3@gmail.com Ph: 0418 410 394 send to Shit Happens– BY THURSDAY NIGHT PLEEZE

#### Run Report - 2510 - Think Big & El Dringo 12 Hopkins St Currajong

Once upon a raucous evening at Hopkins Street, the pack gathered for a night promising gluttony and merriment. At six o'clock sharp, we were sent off with promises of shiggy and countless drink stops. Little did we know, reality had other plans—or so they say. Runners darted right, then left, then right again... or was it left? Who knows? The Pubbers, always on the ball for happy hour, snuck off early. Rumor has it our lone Pubber got so lost, they ended up in Narnia instead.

Post-run, we were welcomed back with a spread fit for kings: a cornucopia of food and, of course, booze. The Blowback tradition graced us once more, blessing us with cheaper drinks. Life's peak achieved, right?

To our delight—or dismay, depending on your tolerance—some irregulars graced us with their presence, boosting our numbers and providing fresh fodder for the evening's entertainment.

After gorging on nibblies, beer, and talking bullshit, the circle was called by the esteemed Grand Mattress, with an unexpected cameo by the stand-in Cot Mattress, Orgasm. It was a spectacle of charges, laughs, and enough inside jokes to confuse even the most seasoned hasher.

The Erectus raffle added a special twist: poor Azaria thought he hit the jackpot, but let's just say it wasn't the kind of jackpot he hoped for. I suggest that it's been a while since Azaria got an Erectus... Twitter made a grand entrance, expecting accolades for her unique skill (talking underwater with a mouth full of pumice stone), but the plans went sideways when Catblew ghosted us.

Raffles were drawn, with Cummalingus taking the coveted prize. Second place? Who knows—memory's hazy, just like the night. For the third prize, a panel of judges was summoned, adding a touch of drama to the festivities.

The food was divine, the company even better, making Hopkins Street an undisputed 10/10. Huge thanks to Think Big and El Dringo for keeping our bellies and spirits high.

OnOn, Booger, until the next adventure beckons!

Paddy & Mick find three grenades, so they decide to take them to a police station.

Mick: "What if one explodes before we get there?"

Paddy: "We'll lie and say we only found two."



When we first arrived to Townsville Botty and I walked past this real swanky new restaurant.

"Did you smell that food?" Botty asked.
"It's smells absoultely incredible!"

Being the 'kind-hearted person I am", I thought "What the hell....., I'll treat her!"

So we turned around and walked past it again.

For the Tech Savy
Little Britain - Come Fly With Me

https://youtu.be/E3qbhXYM9k?si=dWw4HgTImXffr8ma

#### PHOTOS FOR HASH CALANDAR

If anyone has any photos for the Hash Calandar can you please send them to me. If you have got links that would be prefrable
On On Shit Happens