



Townsville Hash House Harriers INC.

Hash Trash



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

2024 Mis-Management Committee

Grand Master	Shit Happens	0418 410 394
Joint Mattress	Hercules	0458 409 224
Hash Cash	Serenity	0437 126 460
On Sec	Scissors	0402 322 137
Trail Master	Wart	0431 032 295
Walk Master	Cuttlefish	0447 788 768
Hare Organiser	Think Big	0401 029 714
Runners Horn	Bot Bot	0419 867 823
Walkers Horn	Not So	0490 889 987
Rafflers	Sum C#nt	0418 979 894
	G-String	0476 932 245
Hash Haberdash	Inn Bread	0404 394 734
Brew Organizers	Sudden Insane	0490 889 987
	Slash	0408 252 832



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

Facebook: [Townsville Hash House Harriers](#)
Click on this link

Townsville Hash House Harriers Inc
BSB: 633000 ACC: 157243379

RECEDING HARELINE - 6 PM Run Start

Run #	When	Hares	Whare	Scribe
2534	06-Jan-25	Ballsy & Blow Back	9 Castelana St Cranbrook	Scissors
2535	13-Jan-25	Betty & BnD	14 Kitchener Rd Pimlico	Ballsy
2536	20-Jan-25	NEED A HARE	NEED A HARE	Betty / BnD
2537	27-Jan-25	Think Big & Dringo	12 Hopkins St, Currajong	TBA

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

Special Events

Set sail to
Freo Nash Hash
28-30 March 2025

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

PRICK OF THE WEEK:

Catblew ⇒ Catblew (MIA)

ERECTUS:

Kungpoo ⇒ Kungpoo (MIA)

Scribe for this weeks run is Scissors

RUN REPORTS – donna.marhin@outlook.com Make Sure it is sent in plain text in an email or in a Word Document
DO NOT SEND IN PDF FORMAT - send to Scissors– BY THURSDAY NIGHT PLEEZE



The pack assembled at Shit Happens and Bot Bots abode ready for the last run of the year. Follow the trail, no map tonight, just good old-fashioned trail. Beer Hunter Hash was nowhere to be seen, they had already headed off to the local tavern before the run started. The runners took off with the Twotters close on their heels until we hit the first bit of bush. Once in the bush the twotters eventually caught up, well Bot Bot and Mother Duck did. Blow Back was Tail End Charlie trying to catch his beloved Harriette's. With Wart leading the pack and cutting his way through the chonky apples we ended up at the turn off from the Ring Road. Onto the turnoff and across the road the runners found a false trail. The Twotters were a bit smarter than the runners and the SCB's headed off in a different direction. The runners backtracked and caught up with the Twotters and eventually we all caught up with the walkers.

Onto Riverside Boulevard, Walkers Left, Twotters and Runners Right. On On to another Hold Check. The Twotters and Runners headed back into the bush. As I slid down an embankment on my arse Blow Back sniffed out a short incline and took the rest of the pack that way. Back on trail through the bush and we came to a creek crossing. Wart powered on through and I followed afterwards and took one step to the left and was up to my tits in water. Inn Bread thought better of it and took his time and came out the other end unscathed (but wet none the less). The Twotters whimped out at first and thought they could avoid the crossing, but after a while Bot Bot and Mother Duck got her feet wet. By then Blow Back had no choice. The Harriettes had taken control, so he reluctantly negotiated the crossing and come out the other side covered in shit.

A quick 1km run towards the drink stop. Most of the walkers missed the drink stop. The destructions were..... Follow the shredded paper until you find a check, look to your immediate left and there will be some pink ribbon hanging from a tree, that is where you will find the drink stop. The walkers did come across some pink ribbon on the ground (not in a tree) and went off to search. This should have been an easy task as we had two ex-soldiers, one an ex-patrolman with 51FNQ REGT and Captain an ex Sapper. With two ex-diggers leading the charge you would think the pack would have been in safe hands. Having these highly experienced trained ex-servicemen to lead the pack into the scrub and seek out the drink stop should have been a breeze.....but noooo, it was left to Clitus an ex-RAAF'ie. With excellent bush skills (that all RAAF'ies are taught), courage and discipline Clitus managed to carve his way through the bush and find the drink stop or was he just thirsty.

On On back home and the JM had the GM on a leash tonight during the circle. No free beer tonight (except to Clitus for his Birthday and Gumboot for putting up with him). POW & Erectus were MIA this week. A quick circle with beers and bullshit.

On On Shit Happens

We need a hare
for
20 Jan 25

Contact Think Big if you are available

