



Townsville Hash House Harriers INC.

Hash Trash



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

2025 Mis-Management Committee

Grand Master	<u>Clitus</u>	0488508746
Joint Master	Shit Happens	0418410394
Hash Cash	Serenity	0437126460
On Sec	Scissors	0402322137
Trail-Master	Shit Happens	0418410394
Walk Master	Touch Up	0419793229
Hare Organiser	Think Big	0401029714
Runners Horn	Kung Poo	0400556219
Walkers Horn	<u>Notso</u>	0490889987
Rafflers	Knicka-Less Hercules	0415593062 0458409224
Hash Haberdash	Knicka-Less	0415593062
Brew Organizers	Sudden Insane Slash	0490889987 0408252832



FB: Townsville Hash House Harriers
W: <http://www.tvh3.net>

Townsville Hash House Harriers
Inc
BSB: 633000 ACC: 157243379

RECEDING HARELINE – 6 PM Run Start

RUN #	WHEN	HARES	WHARE	SCRIBE
2591	02 FEB 25	BOT BOT & SHAPPENS	10 Moorhen Court Douglas	THINK BIG
2592	09 FEB 25	KNICKA-LESS, SHAG, BOOGER	38 Redwood Avenue Kirwan	BOT BOT
2593	16 FEB 25	DDT	34 Davidson St South Townsville	SHAG
2594	23 FEB 25	BALLSY	9 Castellana St Cranbrook	DDT

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

Shocker ⇒ MIA

ERECTUS

Scrubba ⇒ MIA

Run Reports scissorsruby54@gmail.com
By Thursday in plain text or in a Word Document, not in PDF

Date Claimer – Interhash 8-10 May 2026
Prambanan-Mendut Indonesia

Date Claimer – TVH3 Celebration Run June 19-21 2026

FULL MOON – MONDAY!

This Monday, February 2 is also Full Moon so wear your shirt so that you are counted in the Full Moon.

Run 2590 – Think Big & El Dringo

These may or may not be the facts of the Run held at El Dringo & Think Big's abode on Monday 26 January 2026, Australia Day Run. I have heard some shit in my time, with over 20 years of hashing in nearly every state in Australia and the odd place in the world. But I don't think I have heard as much shit as I have throughout this evening.

The pack is an old bunch of dribblers who mosey along at brake neck speed as the fine athletes that they are and were chafing at the bit, raring to go, awaiting with baited breath the words of the hare and with that it was On On into the streets of Currajong heights.

All 3 x packs heading off in the same direction and basically in a large square around the suburb encompassing such tourist attractions as The lake and a park and that was pretty much it.

Little did the walkers pack know that despite Dringo's warning of slippery patches at his abode that there would be such hazards on trail and who but the GM (Clitus) actually found one of these hazards with which one minute he was upright and the next he was flat on his back on a wet path, mortally wounded and without breath.

Once he was supported back to his feet by Wettie, Ballsy & Gumboot (Thanks all) he soldiered on to the finish line carrying half a ton of shiggy on his back. Then it was back to Dringo's & Think Big's for a quick wash down and for some snacks, (vegemite sangers, shortbread and lamingtons) I do believe and a few cleansing ales .

A lot of shit was dribbled and the GM slowly but surely regained his composure in time to call for the circle.

7.15pm and just like clockwork the pack is called to grab their Pannikins to the tune of Waltzing Matilda and form a circle.

Hares called forward, El Dringo to Speedy Gonzalis and Think Big to the Goondiwindi Grey.

Run reports called after some prompting of the forgetful GM, must have been concussion for Gumboot delivering the walkers report "we just went round in a large circle".

Inn Bread delivered some sermon from the book of war and peace which basically said we went round in a large circle.

Mother Duck delivered a trotters report that said we went round in a large circle with some short cuts and Sudden Insane for Beerhunter hash advised of \$7.50 schooners drinking with Masterbates, whose drinks were much more expensive because they were gluten free at the CenTen.

The circle continued with a Hash rendition of some song, I think it was meant to be the national Anthem, damned concussion.

Then our illustrious JM (Shappens) decided to call for two teams for the most worst boat race I have ever seen conducted in which he tied up one of the teams with rope in an attempt to handicap them I think.

Bendabeak told us a little ditty that I can't remember, dam concussion.

Birthdays were recognized for El Dringo, Reefa, Suzy Wong and Self Abuse.

Abuse with some ring ins having to be nominated for absentees and the Hercules sending them away with the Hashy Birthday song. SGT at Arms (Catblew) then was handed the circle and commenced charges from the floor Hercules, G String and a few other lucky recipients who I couldn't remember, damned concussion.

Raffles conducted with Inn Bread, Bendabeak and somebody else scooping the pool, damn concussion, apparently all very unpopular winners according to Scissors.

Circle closed and all treated to a great Aussie tradition of various meat pies and mushy peas and I think Lamingtons.

All in all, a good compact run, great Australian nosh even if it didn't nearly half kill poor Scissors, who began violently choking on some pie crumbs and not too bad a circle by our semi unconscious GM (damn concussion) all washed down with a few froffies.

On On next week to JM Shappens and Bot Bot's abode for our next instalment.

Cheers, Gumboot & Clitus

