



Townsville Hash House Harriers Est. 1977

# Hash Trash



<http://www.tvh3.net>

Mail: TVH3 PO BOX 769 Hyde Park QLD 4812

### 2011/12 MisManagement Committee

Grand Master - CAPTAIN .....0418 164 137  
 Joint Master - FONZIE..... 0419 677 094  
 Hash Cash - PULL THRU ..... 4773 9395  
 On Sec - MASTERBATES/PYTHAGORARSE.....0402 110 767/4771 2182  
 TrailMasters - PHLASH.....0421 188 555  
                   MOTHER DUCK ... .. 0407 253 323  
 WalktoPubMaster - GRIZZLEY ... .. 0419 672 930  
 Hash Horns - ORGAN..... 4775 2537  
                   WHITCH ..... 0424 252 506  
 Hash Raffer/Walkmaster - TWO RINGGIT MORE..0423 382 230  
 Hash Haberdash - NOT SO..... 4775 4445  
 Brewmeister - MISS DAISY..... 0402 709 359



Facebook: Townsville Hash House Harriers  
 Check out Pics Hash Spider has loaded up  
 HOT 4 MALE (Lindy Keith)  
 lindykeith27@gmail.com  
 Send pics to Hash Spider

### RECEDING HARELINE – 6 PM Run Start

RUN #	WHEN	HARES	WHARE	SCRIBE
1862	30 JAN	TEASER & KNOW KNOB	HUBIE TAYLOR PLACE Off Archer St STH TOWNSVILLE	BLOWJOB
1863	6 FEB	FRESH FANNY & FILTHY	43 ACKERS ST HERMIT PARK	KNOW KNOB
1864	13 FEB	TARTS RUN	80 GERARD ST CURRAJONG	FILTHY
1865	20 FEB	DAMMIT & CODS	SHERIFF PARK MUNDINGBURRA	A TART
1866	27 FEB	EWOK & CLEVER PUNT	7 WATER ST MUNDINGBURRA	CODS
PEDDLERS	SAT 4 FEB	TYSON & HOT4MALE CYCLONE YASI ANNIVERS.	14 LAWSON ST MYSTERTON @ 3PM OYB 3:30PM	
FULL MOON	WEDS 8 FEB	6PM START RUN STARTS IN 5 MINS	BROTHERS LEAGUES CLUB GOLF LINKS DRIVE, KIRWAN	

Runs sometimes subject to change– always check <http://www.tvh3.net> for latest information.

### PRICK OF THE WEEK:

**SEX PISTOL**

### ERECTUS:

**DDT**

**RUN REPORTS- Send to MASTERBATES  
 BY THURSDAY NIGHT!!!!  
 Ph: 0402 110 767  
 EMAIL: [acearns@bigpond.com](mailto:acearns@bigpond.com)**

### Australian Hash Events

**25 -26 February 2012 - Gladstone H3 - 30<sup>th</sup>  
 Birthday Run - Tannum Sands**

**23-25 March 2012 - Trinity H3 1700<sup>th</sup> Run  
 Lake Eacham Hotel -Yungaburra**

### Overseas 2012 Hash Events

**18th-20th May - Mombassa 2012, Kenya**

**24<sup>th</sup>-27<sup>th</sup> May - Interhash 2012 Indonesia**

# RUN REPORT 1861

## *Hares: Blowjob, Natalie, & Beer-n-Skittles*

Another hot, mongrelly humid Monday afternoon and we gravitated to Rammy and BJ's back yard for yet another wander around downtown Currajong/Mundingburra. My poor spouse, God bless his sole, (no one else would) has had that horrible shirt thrust upon him for the second time in three weeks. And he was totally blameless (butter wouldn't melt in his mouth) - His only "indiscretion" being that he is surrounded by clumsy oafs who can't stay upright when he sets absolutely legendary runs and rides. He will have trouble getting anyone to set runs with him now for fear litigation.

BJ hopped up on the trailer to introduce the run, or at least what trail was comprised of this week, as yet again mother ~~phuck~~ nature had delivered a whammy in the form of overnight rain that would have destroyed most of the usual run-setting mechanisms! Walkers out the front for a left, left; Runners for a left, right, out. Now of course Lilliput hash (we now have a new member Joy who was struggling around with the Erectus) lost track of the walkers almost immediately but we snuck down Hugh St and left to the piss stop in a mossie-ridden, swamp-infested Anderson Park. My beloved commenced the run but due to the weight of the PoW retreated rapidly back to the bucket for some well-earned beverages (Slack Bastard) which had to be hard-sought due to the phucked-up nature of the Brewmeister's sense of humour and his persistent passion for burying the VB under mountains of ice!!!

Rumour has it that the run was well-set with the runners and walkers arriving at the piss stop at about the same time. Good on ya, hares!! Back at the bucket, it being Chinese New Year, heralding the Year of the Dragon, a Chinese theme dominated dress standards and nosh. Several were noted in non-hash, but decidedly oriental garb (e.g. BJ and Eton), while several wore hash garb with an oriental bent. Whores' doovers comprised mini spring rolls and the assembled multitude descended on them like the customary pigs to the swill.

Captain then called "Attention", the crowd went silent and it was time for him to treat us to his witty repartee (or at least half-witty in his case!!) Virgin hares and BJ were first recipients for a job well done. Then my beloved had decided that those responsible for the disgusting piece of attire should be made an example by awarding PoW to Cods and Dammit, who were invited to wear said piece consubstantially (look that one up in your Phunk and Wangers!!) DDT got the Erectus. The usual diatribe continued, and with the call of "On on" from our leader, nosh of dim sims and fried rice was served, and very much appreciated.

Beloved being not interested in the customary huge night, we retreated with Suds and Notso back to our "Nuptial Nest" to celebrate the 36th anniversary of his "Cumming of Age"! Missed that with a blink of an eye.

As you read this we should be in Melbourne on our way to spending a cupla weeks in the "Land of the Long White Cloud" with Fonzie, Call Girl, Ewok, Doggie Bag, and Rooster (if he remembers!). We'll see you all in about six weeks. Remember: "Beware the Ides of March".

On on,

Copit (et tu Blowback).

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# RUN REPORT 1861.26

## *Hares: El Dringo & 2 Ringitt More - Australia Day Run*

A motley crew of hashers dressed up patriotically turned up at Corcoran St ready to celebrate our national day in the most appropriate manner. However **Captain** decided that it was an official run and that we must still do a run/walk even though it was 3pm and a stinking hot day. Still suffering from being up till 6am the night before I decided to just do the walk so cannot comment on the run except to say that I thought it was only mad dogs and Englishmen who exercised in the hot sun and this was Australia Day not the Queens Birthday. At least the walkers headed in the right direction straight to the Centen. However the smell of the drain splitting Corcoran St was not as inviting as the thought of the beer stop we were only a few hundred metres from, but we forged on and were rewarded with a few free jugs of beer to share thanks to our illustrious GM.

After a couple of pots we headed back to the bucket and again were rewarded for our hard efforts with the call of "free piss" for Australia Day. Thanks again GM. The circle was called and the charges flowed as freely as the beer. I was charged twice, once because I was being patriotic and wearing my Australian rugby shirt instead of a hash shirt, and then also for being a loser for wearing a Wallabies shirt. Many others were charged as well for wearing inappropriate items such as hats and other Aussie themed attire. The prick of the week was won by **Sex Pistol**, who was pissed off because that was the only raffle he won all day. **Tyre Fruck** then gave us rendition of an Aussie style bush poem about our cycling star **El Dringo** to end the circle.

Nosh was then served with roo stew and damper and also some aussie themed snacks such as party pies and vegemite sangers thrown in. **Bentabeak** and a few others started to lead us in song to help celebrate such a great day and then we then continued to drink and drink until there was no XXXX left again. So we moved onto whatever else was left in the trailer until El Dringo told us to fuck off and go home.

On On

MasterBates