

Friday Hash House Harriers – Run Rag

COMMITTEE 2014/2015

GM:	Hogshit	0411 125 248
On Sec:	Mountain Hawk	0457 987 005
Hash Cash:	Double D	0400 041 119
R.A:	Suka	0419 262 922
Trail Master:	Dash	0400 771 776
Hash Horn:	Shrek	0439 917 991
Hash Splash:	Cookie	0419 937 819
Piss Pourer:	Sir Fumbles	0415 551 650
Haberdash:	Slugger	0412 109 247
Hash Flash:	High Beam	0421 696 211
Web Wanker:	Mel Adjusted	0407 360 053

Web Address: www.fridayhash.com



Run: 1288
Hare: Troppo/Committee

Date: 4 September 2015
Venue: Raphael Park, Gloucester St,
Victoria Park

THE RUN

Once again we parked on the wrong side of the pavilion, with **Hash Cash** taking money in the dark at the back of their car. Meanwhile, on the other side of the pavilion there was light and shelter and **locked** toilets – why do they build them? **GM** appointed the stand-ins – **Spackle** was the **Horn**, **GPS** was **RA** and **Slugger Hash Cash**. The run took us through the sights and sounds of Victoria Park, past the Purslowe Funeral Home, where **The Swift** had his final 'On-on' and the café which **Hot Leg's** daughter and spouse operate. We haven't run in Vic Park for a long time. It's all happening there.

Just as we turned the corner by the 'On Home' sign, there was **GPS**, going backward and pretending he was going forward. Back at the start, under cover, was a hoard of late-comers, including **Wenchy**, **Meladjusted**, **Radar**, **Barkoff** and **Shrek**, who is supposed to be our Horn. There were also three black dogs which hadn't been there before the run. We were back home just in time to avoid the rain, which fell in buckets once we were nicely ensconced under the shelter with nibbles and drinks to hand.

THE CIRCLE

Troppo was hailed as a champion for stepping in and setting the run, with the committee sponsoring the food. By coincidence, it happened to be **Troppo's** 1100th run, so he was awarded his badge and a drink and told to "Get a Life". **Wisie** thought it a very good run and **Meladjusted** concurred, though his opinion was invalid because he had not set foot outside the shelter. **Phantom** was called upon to give an opinion but demurred, protesting that she'd be damned if she did and damned if she didn't. **D-Cell** thought it was awesome, in spite of the fact there had been too few arrows. **Rambling** was quite happy, having found a convenient potty along the way. **Troppo** made an excuse about having to pick up the grub, thereby avoiding the 10 other drinks he was entitled to.

LTNS D-Cell, Wisecrack, Spackle

VISITORS 2-timer Sheep Shunter, 2-timer Light My Fire, Virgin Blow Pipe

CHARGES

Stand in Hash Cash, Slugger

Stand-in RA, GPS

Stand-in Horn, Spackle

Latecomers: Barkoff, Shrek, Wenchy, Meladjusted, Radar, GPS

GM awarded **Sir Fumbles** a charge for tasting his own newly-mixed splash.

Tightarse won himself a free drink for announcing that **Dead Squid** is still away but very likely to return.

Puki charged **Megawatt** with a Seeing Eye Dog award for failing to notice the arrow he was standing on.

Meladjusted charged **GPS** with being responsible for **Rambling's** sore back – **GPS's** disappointments seem to be a distant memory.

Blow Fly charged **GPS** with littering – a pizza brochure was left on the ground.

Tightarse gave a convincing performance of **Megawatt's** Spanish comment on a false trail.

GM charged **Tightarse** with thinking he's a linguist.

GM charged **White Pointer** with having a shaky digit, whereupon **D-Cell** felt compelled to do her *'Finger in Ear'* number.

RTT charged **White Pointer** with calling an unknown person *'Joe'*.

GM then had to join **White Pointer** on the pretext that *'One GM drinks, all GMs drink'*.

GM charged stand-in **RA, GPS** with dereliction of duty and causing, rather than controlling, the noise.

GPS and **Rambling** were both done for leaning.

DUMMIES

Mountain Hawk had two very strong contenders – **White Pointer** for rolling into a fire in his sleeping bag and waking up alight, and **Cow Pat**, for being so proud of her ability as a seamstress that she signed the repair work she had done on the dummy shorts in indelible ink. Then there was the carry-over option and the perennial claim by **GPS** who, uncharacteristically, mooned the **GM**. This caused **Rambling** to comment that *'The honeymoon is over'*. **White Pointer** won the shorts.

The term of **GPS** as **RA** is likely to be short-lived because the **GM** charged him with lacking control over the weather.

BIRTHDAY none

JOKERS

Cookie – Whisky or a dozen virgins?

Tightarse – peeing in the Kiwi Embassy

Blow Fly – plane with no engine – we'll be up here all night

GENERAL BUSINESS

Myalup 5 & 6 September - all arranged for tomorrow

Restaurant Run 16 October – Summit Nepalese Restaurant, South Perth – \$10 for regular runners, \$25 for others.

Please inform **GM** or **On-Sec** of any changes to your contact details or fill in one of **Hogshit's** forms.

GRUB Lots of pizza

THE SONG **White Pointer**

PLEASE REMEMBER TO HELP HASH SPLASH TO LOAD THE TRAILER.

OTHER HASH EVENTS: Details of other hash club events can be found on the FH3 website
Freo's "Close to Your Heart Run" Tuesday, 29 September – more details to follow
Pan Asia Pondicherry, India 25-27 September 2015 website:panasiapondy.com
Bullsbrook has a special hash in October
Kalgoorlie – 21 November

Regarding Panasia – TightArse & Mountain Hawk have registrations which they will not use. They can be purchased for a beer at the Friday Hash for Friday Members only, or \$100 (2 x \$50) for the two registrations for non-FH3 hashers.

DASH'S RECEDING HAIR LINE

RUN NO	DATE	HARE	LOCATION
1289	11 September	White Pointer	Hobbs Place, off Lilla St, Peppermint Grove,
1290	18 September	Doggy doo/Whore-da	Beasley Reserve, Beasley Rd, cnr Karel Ave, Leeming
1291	25 September	Phantom	Emerald Park, Emerald Way, Edgewater
1292	2 October	Crusher	
1293	9 October	RTT	Hawker Park, Hawker Avenue, Warwick
1294	16 October	Double D	Restaurant Run Summit Nepalese Restaurant, 81 Mends St, S. Perth – Park at Perth Zoo

MYALUP

21 Friday Hashers went to Myalup, travelling in convoy and stopping for coffee and then a picnic lunch on the way. After setting up sleeping arrangements and lighting a log fire in each hut we proceeded to shift furniture around. Chairs were brought out to surround the eskies, where we sat and watched the pile of drinks miraculously diminish and listened to **Blow Fly** practising his repertoire for the evening. Tables, chairs, crockery and cutlery were moved into the biggest hut so that we could spread the table cloths, lay the cutlery, and all sit together in a very civilized setting for the main course, desserts and whatever might follow. Throughout it all **White Pointer** doggedly tried to contain the white feathers that were escaping from his burnt sleeping bag.

The menu consisted of: entrée of gnocchi and anti-pasto, mains of osso bucco, chicken parmigiani, risotto Milanese, vegetable mornay and a selection of four mouth-watering desserts – panna cotta, apple & rhubarb crumble, banana cheesecake, pear tart. What a feast.

The evening passed in increasingly lively chatter and songs led by our own minstrel, **Blow Fly** and his guitar. The usual comics, poets and jesters rose to the occasion and a very noisy, enjoyable time was had by all.

We had to face a champagne breakfast after all that, with last night's forgotten pasta mixed with left-over osso bucco to accompany the traditional bacon & eggs. Everyone looked quite bright-eyed, considering the previous evening's carryings-on.

Thank you to **High Beam** for finding the place; **Cookie** and **Sir Fumbles** for their arrangements and the cooks, washers-up and furniture removalists. Everyone contributed to a very enjoyable weekend in entertaining company.

On On

Mountain Hawk