

# FRIDAY HASH HOUSE HARRIERS



## CUMMITTEE 2021

<b>GM:</b>	Big Bang	0449 001 145	<b>On Sec:</b>	D Liva Rants	0423 729 704
<b>Hash Cash:</b>	Phantom	0419 995 947	<b>R.A.:</b>	Megawatt	0405 045 564
<b>Trailmistress:</b>	Suka	0419 262 922	<b>Hash Horn:</b>	Beau	0408 601 691
<b>Hash Splash:</b>	Hogshit	0411 125 248	<b>Piss Pourer:</b>	Troppo	
<b>Haberdash:</b>	D Cell	0431 000 761	<b>Hash Flash:</b>	Radar	0419953827
<b>Web Wanker:</b>	Blowfly	0439 215 505	<b>Web Address:</b>	<a href="http://www.fridayhash.com">www.fridayhash.com</a>	

**Run: 1561**

**Date: 28th May 2021**

**Hare: Hopping Mad**

**Venue: Rivervale**

Hopping Mad had her debut at being hare, and with a name like hers one would only expect that she would make a good hare, albeit she needed a bit of nudging from her co hare, On Sec. It was a late decision to change the venue as the weather was looking more and more ominous as the week progressed, and a lovely spot was picked at Peet Park, which was named after Peet the Sheep's uncle, just a bit of local history.

26 Hashers were not daunted by the prospect of a wet night, and for those that did cum, they brought their own protection, that's raincoats and umbrellas in case your mind was straying.

All eyes were on RA as the skies clouded over and random strikes of lightning lit the night, the trail had already been remarked after an earlier shower, but the rain held off.....for a while.

The troop left the security of the shelter, and started off in different directions, Hogshit loitered while getting chalk out to help mark false trails and promptly lost sight of the runners, so off he trotted after the walkers, the trail taking them around the picturesque Tomato Lake, which (another bit of local history) was named after the orange farmers in the area. He did a great job ensuring extra farrows were down or any that had faded were re-marked, but he did make a comment that the walkers aren't that great at following the farrows anyway, which came to light as they approached the drink stop from the wrong direction. GM finding out that there was orange juice in the cocktail had to satisfy himself with soda water, and with Miznomer going away again shortly, he thought he'd wash his beany with the effervescent water that exploded from the bottle as well, so thoughtful. Mental Disorder amused us at the drink stop with a tale of sex on the run that he had encountered in Thailand, I'll let him tell you the story next time you see him.

A few more flashes in the sky and rain was definitely threatening to make a grand appearance, GM called the circle, which was really an oblong making the most of the shelter; the rain building to a crescendo slowly. D Cell gave a runners report, she said there were plenty of farrows and although they had to search for some of them, they found their way. Dead Squid told Hopping Mad that it was a good first attempt.

Suka stepped forward as a LTNS, home from her holiday down South

And then the RA stepped forward and the skies tore apart, RA sounded like he was at his local Pentecostal Church, not quite talking tongues but was he going off trying to be heard above the torrential rain. Said he would bring sinners to confess if the skies would stay dry until after the run, and he did, Hogshit being up first, confessing that the water had made him piss his pants, then Hogshit was up second, for going missing in action he jumped shit, oh no that's the RA's accent it was jump ship!!

Mental Disorder charged Menstrual Disorder for her poor dog minding skills, Mini Disorder made an attempt to start the run without them and he went missing in action for a short while, not as long as Hogshit though! Shifty was charged for allowing a spider to jump her in her car, but Sir Galahad, in the guise of Dead Squid, came to the rescue, he heard frogs in the gutter and tried to catch one to eat the spider that wriggled and.....oh never mind.

Then came the accolades, Hopping Mad was called in for chasing the ranger off who came to lock the toilets, Beau gave Sybil an accolade for making him horny again, oh Beau it wasn't Sybil, it was High Beam, did you have your eyes closed again?

D Cell gave RA an accolade for keeping the foul weather at bay, then promptly and appropriately sang "piss on ya, piss on ya" to him.

RA called the zero heroes in, Replicar 1170, Shifty 280 and Beau with a big one.....100 runs.

Suka celebrated her big 60<sup>th</sup> with her hash mates, filling them after the meal with lovely chocolate cheesecake.

Two things contributed to no jokes tonight, the weather and Cookie and Made Muffin weren't there. I think everyone was just hanging out to get something warm in their bellies.

Beau was renominated for the dummy shorts, but along came GPS nominating himself for being a dummy "for cumming out on a night like this", then On Sec nominated Hopping Mad, for various procrastinations including falling out of her kayak on Thursday night that had hindered her checking out the trail until Friday morning, then rushing On Sec to get the marking done so she could go to lunch, On Sec didn't get an invite, but Hopping Mad in her roundabout way managed to get everything done. It was a close finish for the shorts, GPS pipping Hopping Mad at the post, much to GPS's amazement, he'd been trying to get into those shorts for a very long time.

Bellboy, having found the light tonight, led the hashers in the Friday song, and a lovely hot plate of pork curry and chicken and vegetable Thai curry was enjoyed by all. Thanks Hopping Mad.

Must have really warmed Shifty's cockles, she was seen doing a striptease to her own music, must have been that spider that got her all excited maybe.

**Next week's run:**

**Run 1562 4<sup>th</sup> June Meladjusted , Woodford Park on the cnr of Woodford Ave and Lynwood Ave Lynwood**

**Receding Hareline**

**Run 1563 11<sup>th</sup> June Tight Arse TBA**

**\*Please notify Trailmistress, Suka ASAP with the details of your run, either email [weturtons@gmail.com](mailto:weturtons@gmail.com) or telephone: 0419262922**

**Quote of the day-** "There are good ships, and wood ships. Ships that sail the sea, but the best ships are friendships, and may they always be!"-an Irish toast

QR code for refundables to go to FH#-C10446611

On On

D Liva Rants (On Sec)

Members are requested to bring their own cutlery and plates to Friday Hash.  
For those who forget or are visitors and do not have plates or cutlery, a small number of suitable plates and cutlery will be held by Splash for these circumstances.