

CUMMITTEE 2021

GM:	Big Bang	0449 001 145	On Sec:	D Liva Rants	0423 729 704
Hash Cash:	Phantom	0419 995 947	R.A:	Megawatt	0405 045 564
Trailmistress	: Suka	0419 262 922	Hash Horn:	Beau	0408 601 691
Hash Splash:	Hogshit	0411 125 248	Piss Pourer:	Troppo	

Haberdash: D Cell 0431 000 761 Hash Flash: Radar 0419953827

Web Wanker: Blowfly 0439 215 505 Web Address: www.fridayhash.com

Date: 3rd September 2021 Run: 1574

Hare: Rambling **Venue: Canningvale**

Canningvale actually sits at 32.0845 degrees south of the equator, the Antarctic Circle sits at 66.30 south, that's quite a distance; but it didn't feel that big a difference last night for 30 layered hashers. But no matter how cold it was it was still a great night although our stand in RA GPS found it boring, I think it was too cold for the hashers to do anything worthy of a charge, they were too busy talking and huddling together. Rambling did a magnificent job keeping us warm on the run, putting some checks and false trails in for the walkers which kept us marching on together like King Emperor penguins, Buttered Buns was heard to say something about this not being what walkers do, but a quick mention of dummy shorts changed her mind. Then nothing like a port to warm everyone up from the inside along the way. Shadow was marching along comparing her gadgets to Inspector Gadget's gadgets, at least he doesn't need batteries for his!! GM and Slugger were wishing they'd joined D Cell, who'd decided to spend the evening in a warm pub at a quiz night.

GM called an early circle, the hare and her co-hare were called in to face the jury, Cookie said it was a good run and when in doubt followed the co-hare, Bell Boy also said it was a good run, although he did temporarily miss the walker/runner split, but was set on the right track by the very helpful walkers. The run was well set to keep the troups together. The LTNS were then called in for a DD, Doggy Do and Crusher.

GM stepped back to let stand in RA do his part, well our GPS was having nothing to do with that until he was introduced to the circle with the blowing of horns and flags raised. Once that was over he got on with his job and called in the zero heroes, Hogshit 520 and Cowpat 230. And before GPS could say another word in stepped GM to honour the main man who hasn't got a life, GPS was given his FH3 mug for 400 runs.

It was like a seesaw, then it was back to stand in RA, who did manage to strip off some layers of our hashers and find some chargeable behaviour, Inspector Gadget was called in as GPS is sick of seeing his gadget around his neck, and yes RA admitted he was actually jealous. Troppo was next for baring his arse to On Sec, and when On Sec mentioned the spreading of the cheeks, she had to join the charge for enjoying the show, Troppo must have his foggy mirrors well placed at home as he claims he has the best looking arse in town. Troppo then confessed to it being an accident that he showed his bottom, he hadn't realised On Sec was lurking in the shadows behind him. On Sec then charged Shifty for looking shifty in her hash scarf around her head, Phantom took pity on her and gave her a far less shifty hat to wear. Hogshit said he had a charge for Sardar, which was reversed before we found out what it was as Sardar had already left. White Pointer was feeing the cold so he left the circle to have some warming phone sex, and he was spotted by Whoreda who called him in for a charge.

The Hashy birthday song, like most other songs tonight, was sung heartily out of sync, for Whoreda who was celebrating her birthday in a cold park in Canningvale and for Sir Fumbles both who brought cakes to share with their hasher mates. Whoreda and Doggy Do not particularly phased by the cold tonight, by the time you read this they will be in warmer parts of the State, safe travels guys.

General Business

Trail Mistress, Suka asked hashers to provide the addresses for their upcoming runs

Close To Your Heart Run- being run by West Coast on Tues 28/9 at 6.30 at Britannia Reserve, Britannia Road, Mount Hawthorn, bring your own everything-more details to come. Hamersley will have their drink van there.

Restaurant run- Don't forget-September 17th, at the Pearl River Chinese Restaurant, Kilpa Court, City Beach. Set by GM and Hogshit. Run will be kept short, and no nibbles required as we will have a quick circle and enter the restaurant at 8.15pm. PLEASE pay before next Friday, online or in cash. And please give On Sec any dietary preferences by next Friday as well. BSB 036 000 Acct: 000615552

Menu:

Entrée: spring rolls and vegetarian spring rolls

Main course: Pork, Chicken, Fish, fried rice, steamed rice and a vegetarian offer

Cost: Regulars \$10, visitors \$22

The jokers warmed our laughing muscles while hands in pockets kept other muscles warm: Rambling with her story about the little boy spitting out food at the dinner table, then Inspector Gadget told another ripper about Mike Tyson trying to pick a fight in a bar. Then Hogshit stepped in to share the urgent message he just received from Scomo about a new variant of COVID coming out of India called Vindaflu, but they already have a Punjab out to vaccinate against this

DUMMY SHORTS: Sardar was firstly nominated by Hogshit for not wearing the dummy shorts on the run, but this was also reversed in his absence to Hogshit, who was a bit slow marking off checks and FTs for the walkers, and for taking the mickey out of Sardar's cousins with his message from Scomo. While GM was deliberating about the value of this nomination, out of the shadows leapt GPS with a hearty nomination for himself, problem solved he won it pants down.

Sir Fffffumbles ffffelt the cold as he started off with the Ffffffriday song, and staying in true form the 29 other hashers all sang along at their own tempo to the same song, half were eating food by the time the last ones finished the song. And what lovely food it was, Tacos, and for those of you who

had the balls, like On Sec and Cookie, to try the hot chilli sauce, it was hot, we didn't feel the cold anymore after eating that, yummy. Thanks Rambling and GPS.

Run 1575 10th September -Rockbottom, 17 Sampson Road, Kalamunda

Receding Hareline

Run 1576 17th September- Restaurant Run, City Beach-GM and Hogshit

Run 1577 24th September-Phantom-Alexander heights park, cnr Green Park Road and North

Umberland, Alexander Heights

Run 1578 1st October-Sir Fumbles, TBA

Run 1579 8th October-Wenchy,44 Halverson Road, Morley

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

Quote of the day- "Dear Winter, I'm breaking up with you. I think it's time I start seeing other seasons. Summer is hotter than you."

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.