



## COMMITTEE 2022/23

GM:	Insp. Gadget	422 203 125	On Sec:	Mouth Organ	0450 673 220
Hash Cash:	Radar	0419 953 827	R.A.:	White Pointer	0408 927 203
Trailmaster:	Sardar	0407 986 163	Hash Horn:	Beau	0408 601 691
Hash Splash:	Tropo	0488 090 979	Hash Splash:	Ballwrinkle	0434 864 791
Haberdash:	D Cell	0431 000 761	Hash Flash:	Sir Fumbles	0415 551 650
Piss Pourer:	GPS	0402 465 410	Piss Pourer:	Bell Boy	0458 510 558
Web Wanker:	Mel Adjusted	0407 360 053	Web Address:	<a href="http://www.fridayhash.com">www.fridayhash.com</a>	
Facebook:	Friday Hash				

**Run: 1683**

**Date: 3 Nov 2023**

**Hare: Tightarse**

**VENUE: Mosman Park**

### THE CIRCLE:

Run 1683-Tight Arse's 80th-Mosman Park

80 years ago, Tight Arse popped into the world, just as Oklahoma was opening on Broadway, he was so impressed and hasn't stopped singing since. 34 hashers made their way to Mosman Park for the Greatest Show on Earth, aka Friday Hash. Word had got around and many LTNS and visitors joined the throng. Zip It and Wenchy straight off the sailing ship, Hopping Mad finally back from selling secrets to the Chinese, Clockwork Orange took her time coming from the airport to hash, a whole two weeks. Dead Squid putting in a special appearance, Screwy and Buttless caught the train from way down south, well maybe two stops away. Smallgoods, Cowpat and Sheephtrills attracted by the raving reviews turned up, and Kevin Kay, Mountain Hawk's brother from Thailand, came to see what all the fuss was about, having heard that hashers have fun while exercising and drinking.

It was good to see that RA took heed of the Rag last week and turned the temperature up after last week's bollock busting freeze, it was a balmy 30 degrees at 7pm as the hashers set off on their merry way. The understudy On Sec was hoping for a shortish, flattish trail, after suffering a bit of heat exhaustion the day before and after being up since 4am in the morning, singlehandedly saving the cygnet population of Perth, well you'd think that the way she carried on about it! She got her wish, but

only because like every other hasher, bar two, she missed the drink stop, and the two that found it were too late. But we are hardy hashers, and nothing fazes us, lots of laughter and drinkstop champagne to drink once we were back at base.

The circle was formed, GM forgetting his lines, had the understudy On Sec helping him with stage whispers. He called Wisecrack in to give a run report on behalf of the walkers, her review of the show was amazing, she found all the farrows, bar one, the trail was well marked, and she gave it 10/10. Franger having only just got back from the run with Spackle, who with devoted perseverance ran until they found the empty drink stop. He gave the run the thumbs up and said it was a good run.



It was zero hero time; Phantom disappeared and missed her DD for 1430 runs. High beam celebrated her 680th run, and understudy On Sec, trying to be helpful was getting it all wrong and messed up Mel Adjusted's solo act for his 500<sup>th</sup> run, having him appear on stage with others, sorry Meladjusted, and then came the boomerang cup, the GM giving with one hand and taking back with the other. The real On Sec, who is having a well-deserved break in USA, would have got it engraved in time, she's much more organized than her understudy.

Then it was time for RA to bring in the sinners, starting with the sailing duo, Zip It and Wenchy, RA knows what happens on sailing vessels and wanted to know where his bag of white powder was. Dead Squid trying to get credit for his other outer state runs, Dead Squid did submit a defense plea, but nobody could understand it. Kevin Kay was fined for flaunting himself as a hasher with the correct gear, however, this was his first or was it second run? You will notice a common trend here, understudy On Sec drifted off occasionally and missed half the charges, such as the one Cookie received for the something about a racehorse Goanna, she was joined by Hogshit who owned up to kissing lizards that he found in his pool. Eew, hope he didn't kiss Slugger with the same lips. Buttless was offered some hash therapy after New Zealand lost the Rugby Union World Cup. GPS, Replicar and I were ready to jump in and join her, if one kiwi drinks then all kiwis drink, but she must have taken the loss badly, she took her DD faster than a sheep in a 'sharing' shed. Hopping Mad was given a DD, RA had noticed her taking notes to take back to China. Hopping Mad then tried to sell us China's secrets, they were hidden in the hash badge on her t-shirt. RA stepped in and showed her back to her seat.

RA then tried to charge someone for something, but the charge was reversed, then Horny Flasher sang to Hogshit who was lurking backstage of RA. True story, he's a worry kissing lizards and coming in the back entry! Horny Flasher earned herself a DD from the GM for singing to Hogshit, who wasn't supposed to be on stage, RA was the star. All so confusing, and somewhere along the line mention was made of RA's religious attire missing in action. He said Transperth took them, fancy blaming another hasher! He got busted raiding Corpus Christi Church, he managed to get a cassock but fled before he could get his hands on a skull cap.

Not sure if it was an accolade or a fine for Troppo, who rushed off to buy more beer, as the thirsty hashers had made a huge dent in the supplies. Buttless called out Zip It, who had banned GPS from attending rehearsals at Freo Hash on Wednesday, having just returned from her 'I Am Sailing' trip.

The star of the show, aka 'hare', aka '80-year-old', aka 'Tightarse Garland' gave us a heart wrenching rendition of 'Somewhere over the Rainbow', Judy would have been so proud of his performance, crediting his longevity and happy life to the wonderful Mountain Hawk. The emotion would have turned all four chairs on The Voice. Come to think of it, I think Judy might have been jealous, it took her 5 goes to find the love of her life.

Then every now and then one needs to be serious, and it was a quick reminder to let Hash Cash know if you are attending the AGPU on the 1<sup>st</sup> of December, theme being Black and White.

Then straight back into frivolity, Cookie leading the jokers with her tale of an 80-year-old at the doctors recounting his story of shooting a beaver. GM also had a doctor tale about a prostrate examination. GPS

spoke about TightArse and how trim and lean he is after following the Dolly Parton diet, understudy On Sec, having her short moment of fame, sang the chorus line 'Joe-lean, Joe-lean, Joe-lean'.

OK dummy short time: understudy On Sec drifting in and out of reality at this point, not quite following all the nominations, Franger, Tightarse, Franger, Horny Flasher, Franger. Hogshit decided it was time to knock GPS off the billboard and retain the dummy shorts for the third time, the circle agreed. We are going to have to prise them off him one day or talk to Slugger into buying him his own shorts to wear.

Next week's run is at Wenchy's, she succinctly advised her fellow hashers to 'read the fucken Rag'. And if you've got this far, then I guess you have read the fucken Rag, hee hee.

And who better to end the show with a hearty rendition of the Friday song than the star himself, Tightarse. The hashers left the circle to continue gasbagging, drinking and to eat their scrumptious meatballs and birthday cake.

Understudy On Sec

#### RECEDING HARELINE

RUN NO	DATE	HARE	LOCATION
1684	10/11/23	Wenchy	44 Halverson Road Morley
1685	17/11/23	Butter Buns	TBA
1686	24/11/23	Shifty	TBA
1687	1/12/23	AGPU	Hazel McDougall House Clydesdale St Como