



<b>GM: Megawatt</b> 0405 045 564	<b>On Sec:</b> Yo Adrian 0411 588 340
<b>R.A:</b> Mountain Hawk 0457 987 005	<b>Hash Cash:</b> Hogshit 0411 125 248
<b>Trail master:</b> Gadget 0422 203 125	<b>Hash Horn:</b> Biro 0417 186 028
<b>Hash Splash:</b> Troppo 0488 090 979	<b>Hash Splash:</b> Hardcase 0411 475 421
<b>Piss Pourer 1:</b> Roxby 0419 711 302	<b>Piss Pourer 2:</b> Skully 0417 483 683
<b>Hash Flash:</b> Sir Fumbles 0415 551 650	<b>Haberdash:</b> Slugger 0412 109 247
<b>Songstress:</b> Horny Flasher 0439 600 625	
<b>Web Wanker:</b> Ding 0417 184 139	<b>Historian:</b> Mel Adjusted 0407 360 053

Web Address: [www.fridayhash.com](http://www.fridayhash.com) Facebook: [Friday Hash House Harriers](#)

**RUN: 1751 - Date: 14/03/2025 - Hare: Highbeams – Co-Hare:- Neverhard- Venue: Luketina Park Wembley Downs Runner Numbers: 36**

**Runner's Trail Length: 6.72 KM according to Bulldust**

**Walker's Trail Length:** just as hilly as the runners in a high rent district

### Runners Report

**Hogshit** blithered on. It was a most brilliant trail. It had to be, he taught **Highbeams** everything she knows about laying trail! There were checks, plenty of false trails, plus a walk in the bush under the full moon! **Bulldust** did make it to the drink stop!

**Score: 9.75 Bulldust** noted in the On Sec's ear, that this score was less than Pi squared. Pi squared? A number to be recorded in the annals of Friday Hash scoring forever more is **9.8!**



### Walkers Report

Newbie **KneeHigh** had her debut as a Walker's Reporter. A bit confused as to why she was called out in front of the pack, our **GM** encouraged her to comment on the Walk. "Oh, it was good. Very very good. I talked too much to notice much. Oh, no rain! Second only to last run report in brevity! **KneeHigh** was so glad to finish that she neglected to score her trail. Excused because she has been coached in the lengthy protocol involved in scoring a trail.

On the walk, the **On Sec** made note: By the light of the full moon, **Shadow** acquired a **White Pointer** as her male escort over hill and dale, through the dark bush tracts of Wembley Downs. **Animule?** What has become of him? Is **Shadow** a fickle lass? Nay I say. The Animule did the right thing. He kept his distance from her and the rest of Friday H3. He sent

me an email. The note gave his apologies for not attending this Friday night. He has the dreaded "C" COVID. Accolades to the **Animule** for doing the right thing. Wishing him a speedy recovery with no health consequences

#### **Score:**

Fantastic effort by the **Hare Highbeams** and **Co-hare Neverhard**.

Special thanks you to **Neverhard** for providing the lollies and beverages at the drinks stop. Mimosas for the fancy folks, plain old bubbles for ladies and orange juice for the health nuts among us. Drink it Down Down!

#### **The RA'S Circle**

**Megawatt** turned the fun over to our beloved Celtic Queen of the Night. **Mountain Hawk** stated we must be prepared for a very busy weekend in our Celtic calendar. In a fit of the giggles tonight, the bubbles from the drink stop went to her head but did not stop her from calling out **Neverhard** to be praised for his efforts at the drinks stop. He prematurely evacuated his cup of its splash. Could this be why he is "neverhard"? Too much of the good stuff beforehand?

Back on track, our Celtic Queen, fresh bay leaves in her head piece, proved she was fully recovered. **Mountain Hawk** noted the full moon being tossed about in the cloudy skies. We must surely know that a full moon is a sign of strength and fertility in Celtic lore. This is a special full moon. Tonight, the Moon is in for an eclipse! It will turn bright red, denoting embarrassment or tumescence and slowly disappear. If the Gods are in the Moon's favour, it will reappear later in its full glory.

Tomorrow is the **Ides of March**. There is an Ide in every month. Only March 15 is regaled in history. This is when Caesar Augustus got stabbed in the back by Brutus, thus putting an end to Caesar's Roman reign. The Celts do not give a hoot or a holler in Hell about the Romans. All they care about is SEX! It is time for another fertility festival!! "*By the Light of the Big Red Moon*" went the Hash version of the song. A group sing along was led by **Horny Flasher** and **Mountain Hawk**.

In keeping with the afore mentioned theme, **Mountain Hawk** needed some fertility representatives from our Hash. Called out first, could only be our very own stud muffin of legend - for the males **Troppo!** Our only female representative in the demographics that could possibly give birth was - **Skully!**

**White Pointer** had to come in the Circle (with his beanie on) to represent Friday Hash's phallic symbol. Since he lost a few bits last week, **Horny Flasher** suddenly broke out into the *Leprosy Song* for his down down.

**Monday is another** (not public) **holiday!! St Patrick's Day!!** **Mountain Hawk** summoned forth all those hashers of Irish decent, no matter how questionable. There were the Duffy's – **Mental Disorder**. There were the Reardons – **Troppo and Phantom**. Of course, the McManus Clan – **Lofty and Yo**. Now the choral fun began. **Mountain Hawk** with dulcet tones began, "*In Dublin's Fair City*;" the oral chorus picked it up. The grand finale was a duet by **Radar** and **Rockbottom** completing the entire song about Molley Malone, putting the lass out of her misery in pitch perfect song.

The dazzling duo had to come out for a drink for their efforts!

**Knee High** was out the front again! What for, the quiet lassie long time immigrant from Cambodia wanted to know? She was always talking on the trail and in the circle. **Megawatt** wanted to hear her chatter in her native tongue. Unable to please the GM. **Knee High** because she has been in Australia too long! Another drink for her for forgetting.

#### **Charges from the Floor**

**Mental Disorder** on **Inspector Gadget** for wearing the wrong shoes tonight. The Inspector forgot to inspect his feet before getting out of his car (Which car this week?). He was not wearing his running or even sport shoes but leather! Oh, well. He is getting a bit dodderly. Before the

**Inspector** could defend himself, the **RA** jumped with her forgotten charge. She charged him for visiting the dentist and losing a tooth. A front tooth at that leaving quite a gap in the **Gadget smile**.

The *HIMBO SONG* was **Horny Flasher's** pick for the toothless wonder wearing the wrong shoes!

**Sybil** charged **Shadow** for sitting in the Circle. **Shadow** has made a habit of sitting when she should be standing! Upstand lassie! Once upstanding, **Shadow** tried in vain to charge **Highbeams** for also sitting in the Circle. **Highbeams** had been given dispensation by **the GM** to sit. Her back was killing her from marking the trail! Reversed. **Shadow** had to drink two fistfuls!

**Troppo** charged **Sir Fumbles** for forgetting the *Dummy Shorts*. Who **Troppo** really meant to call out was **White Pointer**. Also forgetful, **White Pointer** left his very nice sport jacket behind at last week's run. **White Pointer** stated "Oh yes. I remember I left it in **Troppo's** car." Wrong says **Troppo**. You left it in the trailer! Now the trailer is being used as a closet!! Is there no end to what **Troppo** must find when cleaning out the Hash trailer?

**White Pointer's** defence was that he was 79 at the time. He had not been started on his new tablets until today, his birthday! Lots of nasturtiums were tossed out into the Circle by the crowd as to what colour and what kind of tablets were given to our fertility symbol?

**Tightarse** popped up with an old joke in which **White Pointer** is in the loo, put to shame by a black man's overly large penis. (The fertility theme keeps rearing its head). Tying a rock to his penis to make it grow did not yield quite the results **White Pointer** had hoped for. His dick just turned black and shrivelled up. Dead as a doornail! "*Hooray for White Pointer*" song.

**Mental Disorder** charged **Slugger** for not showing him her hip replacement scar. On the third of April **Mental** is finally getting his new hip, femur and what other bits the surgeons can fix up for him. **Troppo** did the right thing showing **Mental** his hip replacement scar. "*Bad Girl hat and song*" for **Slugger**! After all, she is a retired nurse and should have known that it would help ease **Mental's** pre-operative anxiety.

## General Business

**GM Megawatt** has announced the **Friday Hash Night Away**. After consultation, he has chosen something different. On 21 June 2025 the **GM** challenges those fit Friday Hashers to join him in walking a portion of the Bibbulman Track from Kalamunda to Mundaring Weir. 17.2 KM ! There will be a drink stop enroute, a BBQ at the end, with lots of cold beer. For those not quite so stout of heart, but stout just the same, hashers can do an 8.6 walk from Taylor's Café to Mundaring Weir, reaping the same benefits of food and beverage as those fitness freaks!

**Cost: \$100 per person twin share at the hotel.**

**Payable to Hogshit Be sure to include your Hash tag and what your \$ is for!!!**

**There is no single accommodation. Space is limited. First in best dressed.**

**For those not wishing to overnight, there is the \$25 option.**

**This gets you a shuttle service to your chosen run start. The BBQ and the beer! Cars will be left at the finish except for those utilised as shuttle buses.**

**Tightarse wants to arrange ambulance serviced to be at the ready to take those who succumb to this challenge to the very small hospital nearby!**

**See Megawatt's attached flyer.**

## Public Service Announcements

**Freo Aussie Nash Hash has opened the Sunday Nash Hash event to all Hashers.** This is to make it possible for locals to attend part of the main event at the low cost of \$50.00. The Mismanagement noted many locals could not afford the hefty price for the entire Nash Hash; choosing instead to attend pre & post runs, Ladies Lunch etc. It is hoped many Hashers will take advantage of this to catch up with mates from across this big land.

Friday Hash Run on Saturday is open to members wishing to volunteer. See **Hogshit** if interested in helping.

## CLOSER TO HOME

It has come to my attention some of our club members are not treating Hash Splash and our Hash Trailer properly. The trailer is not a rubbish bin! It is not a closet! Troppo brings it for us to use and our convenience at the Circle! Come on. We are all adults.

I shall take this opportunity to put the club members on notice: The Club will be needing a new Hash Splash

**Hash Splash requirements:**

**A vehicle with a tow bar.**

**A place to store the trailer, preferably out of the elements i.e. under cover**

**A strong back for lifting, loading, tables, eskies, lights etc**

**The ability to be flexible. You never know what you might find left behind in the trailer.**

## Birthdays

**White Pointer** is officially an octogenarian! Happy 80<sup>th</sup> from all of us at Friday H3. Thanks, **Cookie**, for baking him a great cake and making a at least 80 Florentine's! Someone else contributed brownies (**Highbeams** I think) and some other sweet was on offer. **ON ON Calories!**

## LTNS

**GPS** had to drink alone His excuse for missing us on Friday nights was he went to Wagin to the rodeo to impress one of his ladies of the night.

## VISITORS

**None** - no new friends again...

## WIMPS, Bookends & Zero Heroes

Wimps	Zero Heroes	Bookends
Mental Disorder Rockbottom	Tutti Frutti 10 got a special song from Horny Flasher to dance to! Mel Adjusted 550 Cookie 1310 HOORAY!	Mountain Hawk 626

**Mouth Organ** is still owed her **300 Run Cloth Badge**

The Badges Box now travels to FH3 every week so the On Sec can not be remiss in her duties.

## Dummy Shorts

**Sir Fumbles** forgot the shorts! Or has he misplaced them after doing the laundry?  
Looks like a carry over hands down. Sorry **GPS**, no shorts tonight.

## Jokers

**Horny Flasher** always first etc in if not best dressed, with a joke! She recited a tale about a man taking a lady out on a first date. They enjoyed dinner and a show. He asked her if he could take her out again tomorrow as she reminded him of a climbing rose, her beauty etc. Request granted. He arrived the next night to be soundly dismissed. The lassie Googled climbing roses. They are good for rooting next to walls and do not do well in bed.

**Cookie** got after those Irish lads, Mick and Paddy. Something to do with Mick answering the telephone first thing in the morning. Someone asked "Is the dope still there?" Boom Boom.

**Troppo** convinced **Bulldust** to tell us a joke. **Troppo** and **Phantom** were the characters. **Phantom** queries Troppo at great length: what he would do after she died, remarry, sell the house let the new wife wear her clothes, etc. He reluctantly agreed to everything, except for the golf clubs. The would-be wife #2 was left-handed so **Phantom's** clubs would be useless!

**Troppo** had the briefest of jokes! After, he had a night out with a cheap hooker procured for hi by Hamersley, he discovered he had crabs!!! Bitterly complaining to the lady of the night about hiss crabs, she asked him what did he expect for \$10? LOBSTER?

**Song:** “Here’s to jolly hashers all wearing their jester’s hats!”

## Song

**Biro** made us all get the correct pitch with her “ me me me ‘s.” before leading us out in song!

## Points of Hash Etiquette

1. **Leave parking for Troppo & Phantom's van closest to the venue. Second spot closest to venue should be saved for Mental Disorder.**
2. **Please avoid spillage when signing the Big Red Book. Do not desecrate the nibbles table with your beverage!**

## Next Week's Run # 1752 – 21 March 2025

**MOUTH ORGAN (Bring a torch and warm windcheater!!!!!!)**

**Napoli Park**

**Portofino Prom**

**MINDARIE**

## Receding Hairline

DATE	RUN No.	HARE / CO-HARE	LOCATION
28 March 2025	1753	MEGAWATT	For All Visiting hashers and Locals not attending Friday FREO OZ NASH HASH MEGAWATT & SYBIL #3 Park Road CRAWLEY
4 April 2025	1754	LIGHT MY FIRE	TBA
11 April 2025	1755	HARE REQUIRED	
18 April 2025	XXXXXX	NO RUN GOOD FRIDAY	

## Upcoming Hash Events

Nash Hash Ladies Lunch **FULL**

Pink Breast Run Rocky City You can catch the train! Shuttle bus to the venue!

South of Perth H3 Nash Hash Gentlemen's' Lunch **MEN ONLY SEE THE ATTACHED FLYER**

Hamersley Hash's Nash Hash Post Ramble a few places left! Not yet a sell out!

## Lost and/or Found

I am including this new section in the newsletter (when required).

From Phantom – Found in the back of Troppo's van – 1 x pink, orange and red floral print handkerchief. In the best Victorian English tradition, is some lassie trying to get Troppo's attention?

See Phantom for the return of the lost item.

**Note to hares: If you need BBQ, stove, or lights, please notify Hash Splash in advance, the trailer is not always available on site.**

**\*Please notify Trailmaster, Gadget ASAP with the details of your run, either flyer by email-[lewis.turner@hotmail.com](mailto:lewis.turner@hotmail.com) or mobile 0422 203 125**

**QR code for can/glass refundable to go to FH3 - C 10446611**

**FH3 bank account: Friday Hash House Harriers - Westpac BSB 036-000 ACC 615552**

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 the Splash has a few extras.