



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

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

RUN: 1752 - Date: 21/03/2025 - **Hare:** Mouth Organ – **Co-Hare:-** Ballwrinkle- **Venue:** Napoli Park Mindarie **Runner Numbers:** 38

Runner's Trail Length: 8.2 KM according to **Bulldust** who loves to find the falsies! Or 7.2 KM according to **Hogshit's** calculations

Walker's Trail Length: unknown but it was marvellous and no one got lost

Runners Report

Clockwork Orange when called out to do the run report, looks to her mentor, **Phantom** before she begins. (Most likely for moral support because **Clockwork** is never short on verbiage, even though we may not understand them all). It was a nice long run. We went at a good pace. There was a bit off road which was scary. I did not bring a torch as instructed. OOPS! The leprechauns will get you if you don't watch out. These upmarket new subdivisions are a future hotbed of mischief!

Score: 9.9



Walkers Report

In her standard dress with dog tags and military camouflage, **Radar** goosestepped out to give her critique. The great trail had false trails that she did not have to do thanks to the even faster walkers. **Radar** had to step up her usual pace after pairing herself with **Shifty**, a known power walker. **Radar** must have felt like she was back in boot camp. Huffing and puffing along had her catching her breath to do the Walker's Reporter. She was glad that she did not get lost. I wonder if she had her torch?

The **drink stop** was not too far from the On Home. **Radar** gasped at the offerings of water!! Orange juice!! **Horny Flasher** pointed out that bubbles were also on hand. Champagne always raises the score in her books!

Score: 9.9

The RA'S Circle

Once again, **Megawatt** turned the fun over to the Celtic Queen of the Night. The **RA** pointed out to the **OnSec** that she was not wearing plastic, perpetual green leaves in her head piece. These were fresh orange tree leaves. The **RA** proceeded to remove some leaves, crushed them up for the **On Sec** to smell. Proof of freshness was acknowledged by **Yo**. This wreaked havoc with the headgear. **Mountain Hawk** now resembled the Autumnal Equinox which she began to spruik about. Like the trees, dropped leaves throughout her talk. No amount of effort by **Horny Flasher** could make the orange leaves stay put.

It is another very busy weekend in our Celtic calendar. Tonight, in the Southern Hemisphere, it is the Autumnal Equinox. If you are in that other hemisphere, up North in St Elsewhere, it is time to have a Spring fling! Procreate like rabbits! **Hogshit** and **Tightarse** were summoned forth as representatives of the Equinoxes.

The Club was then encouraged to reflect upon our past. Not too sure if this was a collective group exercise or just a time for inner reflection.

Mountain Hawk called out **Cookie** as a person who maintained equilibrium and not lose her "leaves." Always on an even keel our **Cookie**.

Never totally balanced, **Replicar** had to represent the opposite. Totally imbalanced, not noted for steadiness and propriety. He resembled this description as he guzzled down his Splash to a group sing- a - long, of "*All the Leaves Are Brown.*"

Today is **Harmony Day**! Whoopee! Another Woke Day to remember for Friday Hash. **Mountain Hawk** summoned forth two of our transplants from other nations, **Light My Fire** and **Everhard**. They had to drink to yet another group sing-a-long. A rather tuneless rendition of "*I'll Be There*" rang out over the dust bowl, that is the start of this new subdivision. No one there to appreciate our effort!

There was another reason that **Everhard** had to come back out into the Circle. He received another Down Down because he is leaving this sunburnt land. He is missing Freo Nash Hash? Why? What duty calls him back to his native land? I have no idea.

Mountain Hawk regaled us with a present-day tale from outer space! There were two astronauts, one male and one female (are we going into the fertility realm again?), who went for a week working holiday on the Space Station. They become stranded! Heaven forbid! The USA Boeing spacecraft unfortunately was not safe to make the return trip. Another fine mess Boeing engineering got these poor folks into! It could not return the two humans home. Would the space craft burn up? Blow up? Get lost in space? This couple had to endure nine months of togetherness. Babies are born after that length of time! Returned to Earth on Harmony Day, by the goodness of my favourite organ grinder, Elon Musk and his Space X Spacecraft. The couple made a big splash on arrival. One wonders how they wiled away the hours with the lass always having a bad hair day? I believe it to be **Replicar** and **Clockwork Orange** were called out to represent the poor lost in space duo. I do remember the song! "*We Gotta Get Outa This Place*" Great choice by our **RA**.

Charges from the Floor

Mel Adjusted noted that the sprinklers had come on in Napoli Park. **Inspector Gadget** was charged for having an anxiety attack in the Circle! **Gadget's** overwhelming fear of water was evident as he cast frequent, anxious glances toward his new car. **The Inspector** has history with sprinklers coming on and memory lapses. He left the top down on his previous sportscar at a FH3 run. **Gadget** declared he was not afraid of sprinklers. He drank to the Down Down Song.

Yo Adrian charged **Sheepshunter** for “shunting” himself off from the bush track to have a pee! His white legs gave him away in the moonlight!

Counter charge by **Sheepshunter** on **Yo Adrian** for trying to commit suicide on the run! Had she made a suicide pact with **Sybil**? **Sybil** too was right out there, in the middle of the road, in the centre of a turning vehicle’s headlights. **Yo** did her Miss America wave at the astounded driver. (**Yo** did not flip him off). **Sybil** tried to pull **Yo** back out of harm’s way. The driver gave way letting the ladies proceed to a false trail!

A second duo was called out for being challenged by Northern suburban roads and traffic. **Shadow** and **Slugger** had to drink along with the other two reprobates for causing mayhem on the roads. Did Zeppy (Shut the Fuck Up) come out of this unscathed? I believe we got the Bimbo Song.

Lofty stepped forward to bring up a touchy subject, one that has been mentioned in the newsletter a few times. **Lofty** presented the evidence. Found in the cash box by **Phantom** was yet another beer cap! It was a Corona cap! Who drinks that beverage? No one fessed up, but the **On Sec** noted **Tutti Frutti** loves a Mexican brew. After a lengthy explanation, she copped the charge, wore the sombrero, and danced for us before she drank.

Knee High was charged with giggling through the entire Circle. She should have gotten **the Ears**. (Beware: **the Ears** have returned to the fold). Instead, she got some Splash!

On Sec’s Note: Later after dinner, the giggling guilty party revealed herself as the one who put the Corona cap in the cash box. Guess who?

General Business

GM Megawatt announced last week the **Friday Hash Night Away**.

Note: accommodation is full. The GM has a stand-by list for those desiring accommodation. If enough hashers are interested, he may be able to secure more beds nearby, or maybe a caravan parking spot? On the Saturday Trail Walk, there will be a drink stop enroute, a BBQ at the end, with lots of cold beer. For those not quite so fit Hashers, a 8.6 KM walk from Taylor’s Café to Mundaring Weir, reaps the same benefits of food, fun, and beverages as those fitness freaks doing the 17.2 KM.!

Cost: \$100 per person twin share at the hotel. Pay up ASAP to Hogshit . Be sure to include your Hash tag and what your \$s are for!!!

For those hashers not wishing to overnight, there is the \$25 option day outing option.

There will be a shuttle service to your chosen run start, plus the BBQ, the beer and the fun of fellowship! Cars will be left at the finish except for those utilised as shuttle buses.

See Megawatt’s attached flyer.

On Sec YO wishes to know if anyone wants to add any more details to their information in our Friday H3 Membership Directory. Not everyone put in a date of birth. How can we have cake if we don’t know when and who to bake a cake? If you want your arrival on this planet recorded and acknowledged with mega calories let **Yo** know.

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.

Birthdays

None. Regardless, **Mouth Organ** made us a superb cinnamon/apple cake. **YUMMY!**

LTNS

Mouth Organ and **Ballwrinkle** came out for a drink. **Clockwork Orange** was noted slinking around the periphery of the Circle but was spied by the **GM**. **Skully** and **Roxby** were getting a work out as Hash Splash.

VISITORS

None - no new friends again...

WIMPS, Bookends & Zero Heroes

Wimps	Zero Heroes	Bookends
Pickled Piker Horny Flasher	Roxby 60 Light My Fire 310 Sheepshunter 330 TIGHTARSE 600!! Two badges awarded: Cloth & Metal & another FH3 MUG! Mouth Organ finally received her 300 run badges	Tutti Frutti 11 Neverhard 44 White Pointer 505 Sybil 686 Sir Fumbles 939 Cookie 1311

Zero Heros did not get the usual hashy song, but were entertained by **Tightarse**. He wrote his own commemorative ditty to the tune of "*500 miles*". This tune has been scanned and attached to the newsletter

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

Dummy Shorts

Sir Fumbles remembered the shorts! Perfectly laundered and no doubt pressed, he was a right smart looking hash man when he strode forth.

The Contenders

D Liva Rants on **Shadow** for calling **Shifty** "**Shadow?**" A bit of. Maybe **Shadow** could benefit from a mini mental health check if she is that confused....

Yo Adrian for her lack of horticultural knowledge when referencing leaves on the **RA's** headgear. A carry-over for **Sir Fumbles?**

The FH3 battle of the voices began. **Sir Fumbles** was the first to be removed from consideration. **YO** had a pretty good crowd backing, but it was not enough. Only runner up...

Shadow was the undisputed winner. Easy enough mistake, both names begin with "S." **Shadow** was assisted into the bespoke pants by **Sir Fumbles**. As **Shadow** bent over, **the sound of a fart rang out!** It was heard by the entire pack. No way to dodge that bullet or was it a gas attack?

Shadow always owns her farts! **YO** says no hard feelings. I never let the truth stand in the way of a good story. **Shadow** you are a good sport.

Jokers

D Liva Rants Flasher as first in with a joke! She told of a man born with just his head. On his 21st Dad took him to the pub for drinks. With each drink, an appendage popped out until the only son was a whole man! Excited, sonny ran out into the street. He was hit by the city bus. The barman commented, "He should have quit while he was a head." Boom. Boom.

Horny Flasher read a joke about a man, his penis and a pickle slicer.

Gadget wanted to buy a blow - up doll. Being a man of many needs, Gadget's doll had to be female, white but he was undecided about religion. What was the difference between the Christian and the Muslim doll? Cost. The Muslim doll costs more because it blows itself up.

Cookie told us about a man being discharged from the hospital. Refusing to get into the wheelchair to go to the car the nurse lectured him on hospital policy, safety etc. After getting into the family car he informed nurse that he was not the patient being discharged. His wife was still in the shower.

Troppo had a typical Troppo, joke which we all look forward to hearing. It concerned a rooster that screwed the farmer's 150 hens plus all the ducks and all the geese . The rooster lay on the ground exhausted, on death's door from his efforts. The farmer came down. He saw buzzards circling "You've had it now you root rat of a rooster". Opening one eye, the Rooster said "Be quiet, I'm waiting for them to land! "

Song: "*Here's to jolly hashers* all wearing their jester's hats!"

Song

White Pointer, wearing not a single item of Hash haberdashery led us out in our club song.

Points of Hash Etiquette and Other News

1. **Leave parking for Troppo & Phantom's van closest to the venue. Second spot closest to venue should be saved for Mental Disorder.**
2. **Update on Mental Disorder's surgery -Date 3 April 2025 at SJOG Mount Lawley (formerly St Anne's Mercy Hospital).**

Next Week's Run # 1753 – 28 March 2025

Megawatt
#3 Park Avenue,
CRAWLEY

Go to this address to gain entry to the apartment block's underground carpark. It is easier and safer to park here than on the street at his postal address of 3 Kings Parks Avenue
This information provided by the GM.

Receding Hairline

DATE	RUN No.	HARE / CO-HARE	LOCATION
4 April 2025	1754	Light My Fire	TBA
11 April 2025	1755	HARE REQUIRED	
18 April 2025	XXXXXX	NO RUN GOOD FRIDAY	
25 April 2025	1756	Cowpat	TBA
2 May 2025	1757	Roxby	TBA Ocean Reef

Upcoming Hash Events

SOPH3's Bunny Run -Thursday 17 April 2025 at Taylor Reserve, Taylor Street, Vic Park.

Oz Nash Hash Events

Nash Hash Ladies Lunch **FULL**

Pink Breast Run Rocky City You can catch the train! Shuttle bus to the venue! Timetable details attached.

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!

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 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.