



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:	Sluggo	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](https://www.facebook.com/FridayHashHouseHarriers)

RUN: 1750 - Date: 07/03/2025 - Hare: Bell Boy - Co-Hare:- none- Venue: George Burnett Park, Manning- Runner Numbers: 35

Runner's Trail Length: 3.8km

Walker's Trail Length: less than the runners

Runners Report

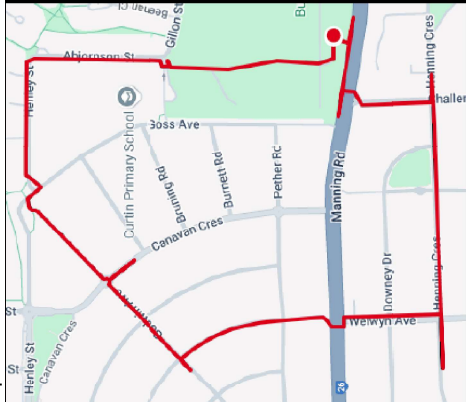
Bulldust made his first ever, in my memory, run report. "The run started and it finished." **Bulldust** being forever for its brevity. His discourse will be remembered for its brevity. *"The run started and it finished."* **Bulldust** being overjoyed excited to be running, as usual, he attempted to do the trail twice or some other permutation that caused him to run amok. Did **Bulldust** make it to the drink stop? He made no mention of the delightful Green Ginger wine poured by our lovely D Liva Rants.

Score: Pi squared! Hmm. **Skippy** Googled this figure on his phone to find the numerical answer. Easy peasy. **9.8!**

Walkers Report

Shadow was called out the front by the **GM** to give the pack a report. Evidently the **Honourable ON SEC Yo** shamed her to start back into walking. Her knee replacement some many moons ago would no longer excuse her from doing trail. Aqua Robics, under the guidance of the gay Mr Eye-Candy was ditched tonight for Friday H3! Finally, **SHADOW HAS SEEN THE LIGHT!**

Shadow was escorted down the dark streets of suburban Manning in the moonlight by our very own gentleman hasher, **Animule**. She stated it was a very pleasant walk. It was good to be back



walking with the pack once again. Being the lucky last two at the drink-stop tells me there is room for improvement in the pace of their walking! Lucky there was one, count it, one drink left!

Animule of course, deferred to the lady.

Score: 9.9 out of 10!

Great job Bell Boy!

The Circle

Megawatt had an important announcement. Our Celtic Queen, our goddess of the fresh green boughs in her head piece, **Mountain Hawk** was "indisposed." What horrible fate has befallen her? Her all-powerful spells could not cure whatever was ailing her. We all wish her a speedy recovery and **Tightarse** the strength to care for our lady. We wish to be delivered from the curse of a **Mystery RA**.

Heaven forbids! LORD GADGET has returned from the depths of Hell to keep us on the straight and narrow path to the beer. **Lord Gadget** tried in vain to outshine the **GM** by wearing red and green fairy lights as a necklace (reminiscent of Christmas lights).

The **Lord Gadget** informed us that Lent started this week. During the 40 days and 40 nights of **Lent**, all the good Catholics (and those of other Christian persuasions) must abstain from eating meat, something, or someone, that gives them great pleasure. All Catholics were called into the Circle. It took some time before we had a few sheepish followers of the faith come forward for a free drink. **Horny Flasher** had the perfect song, if only she could have remembered the words to her Hash version of "Sugar, Sugar You Are My Candy Girl." It was still a hit. It was dedicated to all those denied any "goodies" during Lent.

In the spirit of inclusivity (unlike the new Trump world), the **RA** noted it was also the month of **Ramadan**. **Lord Gadget** called forth any Muslims present. As there were none, **White Pointer** was appointed as Friday H3's only, very lonely, Muslim. Forced to starve from sun up to sundown it was no surprise that bits of **White Pointer** were falling off! There is photographic proof (He tried to blame it on skin cancer, but we know Allah was pissed off at him about something!) Oh, why was he born so beautiful!

In today's non-Biblical lesson our **Lord Gadget**, stated the American Civil War started on this day in 1861. The **Lord Gadget** loudly rounded on the British for their neutrality. England would not side with either the North or the South. Had the royals stuck their noses into the war of Northern aggression, may be the USA would not be in the mess it is in today! All the Brits out to have a drink: **Bulldust, Shifty, Slugger, Lord Gadget** and God only knows who else! The Yanks were spared.

Charges from the Floor

Zeppy aka **Shut the Fuck Up**, was charged with chasing tail i.e. **Roxie** on the trail. Do not confuse **Roxie** the canine, with **Roxby** the mining Harriette! **Someone** in the Circle did. It was overheard, "You can't charge her, she's not here"!

D Liva Rant charged **Pickled Piker** for thinking Lent means Lean! He was seen leaning on someone's car the entire Circle. He was not alone in his crime. **Knee High**, the other leaneer, was spotted hanging out with PP. Out you come you pair of reprobates! Viking hats upon their heads; another song was belted out by **Horny Flasher**.

Sybil charged the On Sec, **Yo Adrian** for being confused when she wrote up last week's rag. **Sybil** called **Shadow Sybil** and vice versa. **OOPS!** **Yo's** defence was dehydration; jet lag having just arrived home that afternoon from India suffering food poisoning; dashing straight to Friday H3. Not good enough. All three ladies donned sombreros courtesy of **Horney Flasher** and were blessed with "My Sister Belinda!"

Mental Disorder charged **Shadow** for molesting **Bell Boy** in the car on the way to the drink stop. A bigger faux pas than **Yo's** confusion of two Harriettes! How in the world could he not be able to

tell the difference between **D Liva Rants** and **Shadow**? One is taller, wearing bright red and white hash pants; the other is short and walks with an **Animule!** **Mental Disorder** really copped it when his defence was all women look alike! Really fucking dumb. Take it away song mistress.

The RA in a moment of true inclusivity and forgiveness, called **Ding** into the Circle. **Ding** was welcomed back into the FH3 fold. He was locked out of the Hash Circle at Slugger's abode. **Ding** was frightened to ring the doorbell as he did not know if he was at the correct address, but he banged the heck out of their garage door! Fair enough. He did not want to upset the locals. **Ding** was given that silly Irish hat with red locks to wear while he drank his splash.

Oh, when one **Ding** drinks, all Dings drink? What DING DONG! **Bell Boy** out the front for another drink! He looked so cute in the blue furry monster bonnet!

General Business

Lord Gadget took off his RA hat and put on his trail master's chapeau. He requires hares for the first two weeks of April, post **Freo Nash Hash**. It is better to volunteer than be served with a letter! **Bulldust** said he would like to oblige but we all must fly to Belgrade; **D Liva Rants** said not to worry, just drive to down to Busseton and she will be the hare! Drinks for the "B" grade volunteers!

Public Service Announcements

The On Sec has two very important announcements to pass onto Friday Hash.

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.

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! Troppo is not your garbo! DO NOT toss your bottle caps, wrappers, rubbish and other "crap" you might have in your hand into the trailer. Hash Splash has enough to do towing the trailer, after loading it with your preferred beverages on ice, packing in the tables, the BBQ, lights and all other paraphernalia we hashers take for granted will always be there for our use and convenience at the Circle! Come on. We are all adults.

How would you like to have to muck out the trailer post Friday hash night? In addition to taking an inventory of the beverages, emptying the Eskies, drying them so mould will not grow, it is stretching the friendship to add additional unnecessary work for Troppo and his side kick, Phantom.

Friday Hashers, consider yourself on notice. A new Hash Splash will probably be on the cards for next year.

Birthdays none

LTNS

Skippy had to drink alone

VISITORS

None - no new friends...

WIMPS, Bookends & Zero Heroes

Wimps	Zero Heroes	Bookends
Mental Disorder	Shadow 670	Ding 232
Pickled Piker		Shifty 373
D Liva Rants		Troppo 1484

Mouth Organ is owed her **300 Run Cloth Badge**. Unfortunately, the On Sec forgot to pass on the Badges Box when she went galivanting about OS getting food poisoning. Penance done. Where was **Mouth Organ**? She did not bother to turn up tonight after I searched high and low for a metal and a cloth badge!

Dummy Shorts

Quite a large group of contenders again even without **GPS**.

Buttered Buns sashayed forth wearing the coveted garment. **Buttered Buns** was assaulted from in the rear, from behind, before the run even started! A giant of a man was called out for this impropriety. **Sir Fumbles!**

Mel Adjusted nominated **Shadow** for dropping her cider bottle on the nibbles table sending the bottle crashing to the ground. No breakage but lots of spillage. No refunds for spilt drinks at Friday H3.

D Liva Rants on **Horny Flasher** for messing up more songs this week than she got right!

There was the usual shout off in our club's quest for the winner. **Sir Fumbles** won. He had some difficulty getting into the shorts as the really stupid spot of cum song was sung. Note: **Horny Flasher** never minces up the words to this song!

Jokers

Horny Flasher told the tale of the little boy's first experiences at the nude beach.

Inspector Gadget regaled us with the Pope's visit to New York City to celebrate Mass and knocked Trump off the stage!

Cookie's joke: Well, she did not get the first line out before that reprobate of a tail chaser, **Zeppy**, shamed himself in front of the entire club by urinating, almost on her shoe! The little German wee'd and pee'd. He piddled a river of yellow! It flowed down the carpark! Not even **Sherbie**. FH3's "other German" can piddle that much"! Now the group had to dodge the Pee River to move in the Circle! **Hogshit** should be charged for not curbing his dog!

The joke featured **Cookie's** favourite vegetable: broccoli. The little boy would not eat it so Mum says you cannot leave the table until you finish your broccoli. Not a bite passes his lips. The dad leans over and whispers in his son's ear. Suddenly the veggie has vanished from the plate! "What did you say to him?" asks Mum. Dad," I told him his dick would never grow if he didn't eat his broccoli." The wife clips her husband on the ear. "What was that for?" "Not eating your broccoli as a child." Boom. Boom.

The three jokers all danced over the pee to get a drink of splash to a word-perfect version of the "Jolly Hashers" song.

Song

Phantom took us out in song (word perfect of course).

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 # 1751 – 14 March 2025

HIGHBEAMS
Luketina Reserve
100 Buntline Road
Wembley Downs

Receding Hairline

DATE	RUN No.	HARE / CO-HARE	LOCATION
21 Mar 2025	1752	MOUTH ORGAN	Napoli Park Portofino Promenade MINDARIE
28 Mar 2025	1753	MEGAWATT	For All Visiting hashers and Locals not attending FREQ OZ NASH HASH TBA somewhere in Freo?

Upcoming Hash Events

Nash Hash Ladies Lunch **FULL**
Pink Breast Run Rocky City
South of Perth H3 Nash Hash Gentlemen's' Lunch **MEN ONLY**
Hammersley 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 038-000 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.