



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

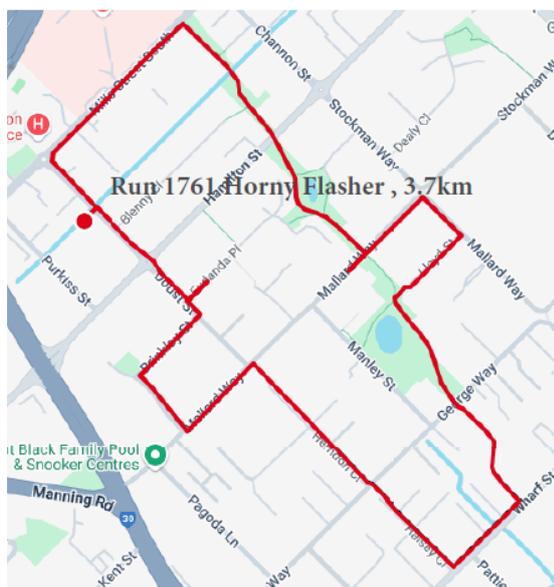
Web Address: www.fridayhash.com Facebook: [Friday Hash House Harriers](#)

RUN: 1761 Date: 30/05/25 Hare: Horny Flasher Co Hare: Buttered Buns Venue: Cannington

Run Numbers: 29

Runner's Trail Length: only the live hare with the map knows – **Megawatt**. **Hogshit**, with the aid of modern technology, provided a length of **3.7 kilometres** which he described as puddle-jumping, puddle dodging! Eight FH3 members did this trail.

Walker's Trail Length: "From one round-about to the next, for four times, it's about one kilometre, then it's "On Home" according to our hare, **Horny Flasher's** verbal directions. Of course, due to confusion of **Horny's** exact address (despite the many cars parked out front extending the length of a city block) many walkers started on the circuit again! Lucky they were called back by **Light My Fire**.



Runner's Report: **Buldust** was again chosen to report. Per usual he had sprinted off into the warm, damp night, alas, in the wrong direction! He was watched by the walkers. **Buldust** exceeded himself! He created the first (and only) false trail of the night. He successfully sucked all the runners in. They would have gone boldly "On On" following their unofficial leader forever. Walkers watched on in wondrous disbelief. They knew full well it was their walker's trail **Buldust** charged away on. Typical man, per usual, directions of any kind are there to be ignored. **Buldust** declared he ran the trail very well. He boasted proudly of creating the first false trail by following the walker's trail. He was saved from his folly by **Megawatt** calling him and his merry band back while **Biro** bleated on her Hash Horn.

Run Score: None given by **Bulldust**. The **On Sec** gives it a “Wells Star Rating of 1” because the Heavens, like a very leaky tap, continued to pour and drip all night long. Points for creativity: Hares just sat back and drank red vino, admitting defeat. Their Farrowes were no match against the elements.

Walkers Report : Inspector Gadget noted he walked in circles so many times he became dizzy. He almost got lost in the square of the trail. His shoes were dry and unscathed because he dodged the puddles. It was a wonderful run.

Walker’s Trail Score: There was none given by the **Inspector**.

Visitors: “*Troy the Toy Boy*” from next door made an appearance. **Horny Flasher** carried on a bit too effusively about what a good neighbour *Troy* was. He was the best, you couldn’t ask for a better neighbour, always there, etc. All good fodder for a titillating rumour “*We’ve Got Visitors at Our Hash*” song had *Troy* a bit nervous.

LTNSs: **Big Bang** surfaced from wherever he was hiding in the cosmos; **Replicar** returned from his over East adventures; **White Pointer** forced to swim from the depths of his ocean habitat through the moist air from the nearest bus stop to **Horney’s** happening pad-getting a wee bit lost enroute.

RA’s Circle

Mountain Hawk was critical of the “Whoosies.” **The RA** rugged up per usual in her winter layers (even though it was a balmy night), returned completely dry from doing the entire circle- jerk of a walking trail. On her return she was astounded at what she found in the garage. There sat a new breed of FH3 **chair sitters**. **Mental Disorder** would have relished all that female company. He would have been in his element, chatting up the ladies. Frightened by the weather? Infirm? Lazy? Called out for a drink of superb splash were: **Shifty, Skully** and **Sybil**. What alliteration! Here’s to the “**S**”s.

Next out for a drink of **Skully’s** superb splash was our **On Sec Yo Adrian**. Last week’s description of the RA’s attire from her headgear to long underwear, detailing all the various layers in between was proof positive that **Yo’s** next career could be as a fashion editor.

Mountain Hawk did extensive research for tonight’s Circle. Discovering that it was the “*International Day of the Potato*.” She quested for rhyming words for potato. Failing in that, she searched another moniker for that root vegetable: Spud. Dud. Pud Krud (FYI there is a Cambodian beer called Krud). Once again, no luck. No song or rhyme to be created.

The RA casually mentioned it was also “*National Hole in the Bucket Day*.” Really? Who makes this stuff up? **Mountain Hawk** was far more successful in finding a suitable song. **Big Bang** as Henry in the song; and **D Liva Rants** as Dear Liza, sallied forth to give us a rousing rendition of, “*There’s A Hole in the Bucket*.” The **On Sec** notes that in all her bags of headgear, **Horny Flasher** had no “bucket hats.” Surely there are many left over from Perth 2008 IH.



Today is “**The Feast of Saint Joan of Arc**.” Time for our proper history lesson. According to French history, she died on 30 May 1431 aged 19. This buxom young lass was instrumental in rallying French troops in support of Charles VII during the Hundred Year War to save France from English domination. She was captured by Burgundians (infamous French drinkers of red wine, like our hare and co-hare). St Joan was burned at the stake by these red wine swillers for wearing men’s clothes; a blasphemous deed in her day.

She now proudly takes her place in history as the first transgender French fighter. Unlike, **Slugger** who had to wear one of

the Viking hats with braids so large it fell over her eyes rendering her as sightless as poor Joan on the stake. **Mountain Hawk** broke out into *“Always Look on the Bright Side of Life”* one of Monty Python greatest hits.

Charges from the Floor

D Liva Rants charged **Horny Flasher** for putting more red wine in her glass than in the food for tonight! **Horny Flasher** wore our favourite Bad Girl Hat.

Tightarse charged visitor **Troy** for not understanding the **Dummy Shorts**. **Troy** was full of questions. Why was **Tightarse** struggling to get into such a ghastly pair of short pants? His inquiring mind wanted to know. Poor **Tightarse** then explained the how and the why that led him to be the recipient. **Tightarse** was hoping not to take them home again for his beloved wife to wash. **Troy** donned a bespoke black hat, almost fashionable, it was to wait his fate.

White Pointer charged **Ding**, in his role as **Webmaster**, for causing **WP** to do a false even before the run started! It is **WP**'s belief the wrong address was posted on the FH3 Website. This had him looking for #131 in a street that does not have numbers going that high. Next was the confusion of **Horney's unit number**: Was it 8 or B? In his opening defence, **Ding** stated the information on the FH3 webpage was only as accurate as what was sent to him. Fair enough. Somehow, I think **Inspector Gadget** should share some of the blame. **IG** sends updated exact run locations on his calendar/spread sheet to all on Committee. **White Pointer** got lost on the street. **Bulldust** concurred with **White Pointer**. He, too, got lost on the street. **Yo** thinks they were channelling that old black and white TV show: *“The Twilight Zone.”*

Skully on **Bulldust** for disrespecting the Hash splash plastic cups. After every Down-Down (he had many) **Bulldust** unsuccessfully tried tossing his cup into the bag **Sybil** held out for collection of the vessels.

Ding got the spikey black helmet to wear for his down-down. **Bulldust** was given the blue Superannuation mug bonnet, that blue fuzzy monster hat. *“Here's to the Miscreants.”*

Three times lucky. **Bulldust** finally tossed his cup into the bag.

There was an accolade for **Hogshit**. His use of technology saved the pack from a drenching. **Tightarse** quipped up, *“That's rich. All he had to do was look out the open garage door to know it was pissing down with rain.”* **Hoggy**, wearing the purple kings crown did not look like the ABC meteorologist.

Farewells – Big Bang back out into the ether. **D Liva Rants** is going galivanting in her caravan to see Australia. *“Bye Bye Baby”* was their song

Birthdays None!

Bookends & Zero Heroes

Whoosies/Recovering Wimps	Zero Heroes	Bookends
Shifty - still has a sore shoulder Skully didn't have a note Sybil just enjoys a drink Mental Disorder MIA	Shifty 340 Radar 560 Hogshit 680	Megawatt 585

A lot of crazy numbers and odd ones

No time tonight. It is Phantom's BIG NIGHT!

Following the **“Anticipation Run”** last Friday **Tonight is Phantom's BIG 1500.**

GM Megawatt presented **Phantom** with a beautiful chocolate cake. **Sir Fumbles** was there to record this moment for posterity. **Phantom** is the first Friday hasher to reach this milestone!! Congratulations **Phantom!** **Yo Adrian** finally retrieved the 1500 metal and cloth badges from her legging pocket. **Megawatt** presented them to **Phantom**, once she was relieved of her commemorative cake. **Phantom** gave a short speech thanking FH3 for all the great years she has had running with the group; and all the people she has met; but mostly for all the friendships she has formed from Run #1 until tonight. Well done our friend! ON ON!

Dummy Shorts

Nominations:

Hogshit for having to check his phone to know if it was raining!

Inspector Gadget (IG) was summoned out to please explain the drama he was embroiled in after last week's run at **Cookie's** house. **Tightarse** asked **IG**, "What does a driver do if he wants to attract the attention of the police?" "Well, **Inspector**, you turn on your flashers. This denotes you need assistance!" Why would anyone pull to the side of the road, a mere six houses away from his previous location, turn on his interior lights then initiate a frantic search? For what? His hash bag! Looking up from the floorboard, **IG** notices that the distinctive red and blue flashing lights of Mr Plod have pulled up behind his vehicle. Mercy me! We are sure the local constabulary loved the excuse "searching for my hash bag" for stopping on the side of a residential road late at night.

A note from the On Sec: All of this was witness by the remaining hashers at **Cookie's**. Bets were being placed. Will he have to blow? Will he pass? Will he get to ride in the paddy-wagon?

White Pointer also received a nomination for lack of visual acuity. He could not discern the number 8 from the capital letter "B".

It was a no brainer. Come on down **Inspector Gadget!** The Inspector had us in stitches with his rendition/re-enactment of what transpired. He even came with props!

Jokers

Cookie told us of two gentlemen meeting up in a pub for drinks after a few years apart. One man studied his friend intently. He finally queried him if he had breasts? No. Well, why are you wearing a bra? I've been wearing it ever since my wife found in my car's glove box.

Troppo read us three jokes from his Christmas crackers collection. They went from bad to worse. He was booed out of the Circle only to be called back in to don a joker's hat, stand next to **Cookie** for a Down-Down. Here's to Jolly Hashers!

General Business

The GM is taking expressions of interest (in other words-sign up) if you are interested in doing the Bibbulmun Track Walk on Saturday 21 June 2025. Cost: \$25.00 which includes lunch with some drinks: Drinks on the trail. Shuttle service for the day trippers in the works.

Song: **Biro** led us out.

Points of Hash Etiquette

Leave parking for Troppo & Phantom's van closest to the venue. Second spot closest to venue should be saved for Mental Disorder until such time that he is divested of crutches.

Next Week's Run #1762 – 06 June 2025 Dogs Welcome

Ding
51 Elstreet Avenue
Coolbinia

NOTE – Leave driveway free for Troppo Van, Mental and Hash Splash DRIVERS!

Receding Hairline

DATE	RUN No.	HARE / CO-HARE	LOCATION
13 June 2025	1763	Hogshit	TBA
20 June 2025	1764	Shadow	53 Hamilton St Osborne Park parking at school across the road
27 June 2025	1765	Mel Adjusted Birthday Run Co-hare Inspector Gadget	TBA
04 July 2025	1766	Ballwinkle	TBA

Upcoming Hash Events

- 1. The Palace Run – Tuesday 3 June 2025. Carlisle Hotel, 174 Rutland Avenue, Carlisle. Hares – Butt-Less and Screwdriver. Same venue as last year. START TIME 1830 but arrive earlier - be social.**
- 2. The Cancer Council's Australia's Biggest Morning Tea – 8 June 2025; 10:00AM to 1:00 PM (Sponsored by the Perth Harriettes in memory of Deaconess). Flyer attached**
- 3. Bunbury Hash 45th Anniversary Run / Red Dress Run Saturday 25 October 2025
Cost \$100 upwards Flyers attached**

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.