



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: 1763 **Date:** 13/06/25 **Hare:** Hogshit **Co-Hare:** No, it's Cook Slugger!

Venue: Sports Field Shelter Subiaco Road, Subiaco

Run Numbers: 30

Dogs: 2

Black Friday Night! No one wore black except **Lofty**. **Megawatt** called the pack to order; turned the floor over to our Hare, **Hogshit**. **Hoggie** proclaimed the run was brilliantly "Farrowed." Laid after the day's rains so no farrows were lost! He utilised checks primarily instead of false trails. He praised the **RA** for keeping the clouds away. It was "on-on" that way!

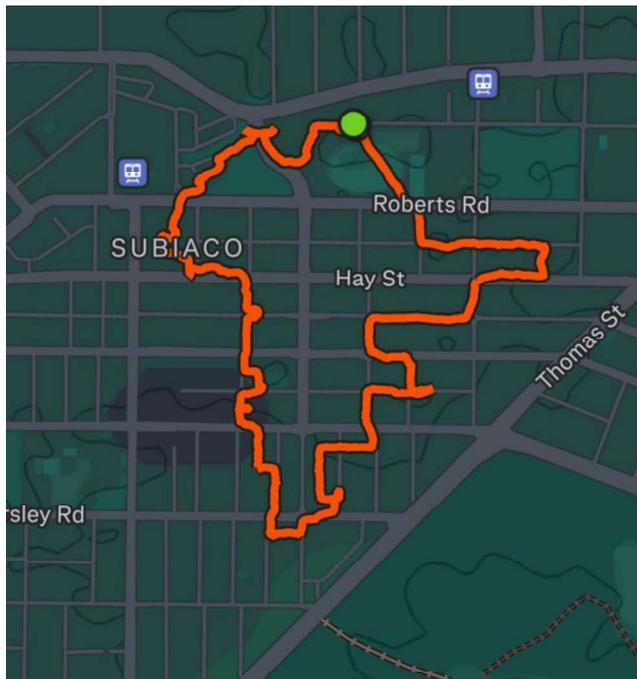


Hogshit's Trail Runner' Trail

Runner's Trail Length: I have received two versions, complete with maps of the actual length. **Hogshit** recorded his own efforts.

He laid 6.6 KM of Farrows. **Bulldust** ran for 6.7 KM. **Bulldust** felt his trail map of red lines looked like something out of "Star Wars" laser show. **Yo Adrian** immediately saw the African continent outlined. **Hogshit's** map was a giant circle with blips going out then back into the circle route at irregular intervals. I could not make out any images.

Walker's Trail Length: A length of 4.64 KM was reported by power walker, **Hardcase**. The walkers were split into two definite groups. The first group was seen in the distance, striding out at a very brisk pace following the lead of **Dynamo** and **Hardcase**. **Mountain Hawk** noted upon her



Hogshit's Trail Walkers Trail

return, that 55 minutes at that pace was a bit much. **Yo Adrian** was the last to leave the shelter and ran into the hare returning?

Yo finally managed to power walk/skip to catch the second pack as they were going to the right, then under the main road. Why did the **Animule** cross the main road? To get to the other side to be in front of the pack! I did not realise **Animule** was so competitive. **Sir Fumbles** resumed the leading role for the band of walking wounded. We never had to one of the many checks. It appears that our "**Hover Hare Hogshit**" sprinted from the shelter to mark the trail as if he was of of the runners! Evidently this behaviour irritated some of the runners who felt like **Hoggie** doubted that their combined half brains could follow his farrows.

Run Report: **Replicar** was not impressed. It was the most convoluted trail! It was circle after circle. He went round and round so much he got dizzy! What was for dinner? If it was something especially good it might just raise his score. Pumpkin soup was good for a cold windy night; he came up with a score.

Score: 9.0

Walker's Report: **Hardcase** did the Black Friday duty. The walkers' trail ghosted the runners' trail. They had no dramas, lost no one got lost. I lie. **Lofty** did the trail in reverse, after a fashion. He found the **Animule** wandering clueless as to where he was, he lost his migration route. **Lofty** pointed him in the direction of the On Home. So all followed the farrows and made it On Home.

Score: 9.0

As the second group off walkers walked across the hallowed earth of Subi Oval, **Horn Biro** trotted out to greet us. She was on her way to find the stragglers.

Stand-in Piss Pourers **Phantom** and **Radar** made up their own version of Splash. The long-suffering **Skully** got up from her sick bed in Ocean Reef to deliver the requisite liquids for the Down-Downs. Let us hope she sheds this virus soon. She really looked pale.

Visitors: None

LTNS: GPS! He spent three months in the wilderness before seeing the guiding light back to FH3. Or was it the lure of "The Dummy Shorts"?

Pickled Piker has missed a couple of weeks. He was rugged up for guard duty with **Sherbie**

Birthdays: **Phantom** and **Hogshit** plus **Two Cakes by Cookie!**

RA's Circle

Mountain Hawk stated we had a lot to get through tonight. It is a night of religious significance. **Phantom** was called out to be our Black Friday representative and because it was also her birthday. She was given a black hat to wear. We were hoping for two hats on her head. Oh, dear the birthday bonnets are AWOL. So we sang, "*There's A Bad Moon On The Rise.*" Sad news! Brian Wilson a legendary Beach Boy has died at 83. **Replicar** looking nautical in a sailor's hat, drank to the tune of "*BaaBaaBa An*". This was done in FH3 spontaneous four-part harmony.

There was a **BirthDay Tribute** to **Hogshit** in honour of upcoming birthday on Monday. We sang a special ditty. *"It all sounds like Hogshit to me."*

On a more serious note, **Mountain Hawk** paid tribute to the passing of the GM of the Motorbike Hash on Thursday. She had kept her illness a secret. She always dressed as a ninja on her bike. We sang **"Swing Low"** in her memory. **Cookie** interjected that another hash man Jim **"Jungle"** Powell's memorial service was yesterday afternoon. He never ran with FH3. He ran in the 1980's Perth H3 until Hamersly H3 formed. He probably was one of the founders of Warwick H3 family hash. This club was closed early in 2025. A life member of Satt H3 being GM twice.

Horny Flasher was called out to receive congratulations on becoming the new GM of the **Biker's Hash**. She took her down-down wearing her biking helmet that turns out is that spiky black hat in her bag.

Tightarse circle to Sing the 75th Birthday song he wrote for himself to the tune of yesterday. **Hogshit** joined him in a duet of questionable harmony. Both got a got a down-down *"Hashy Birthday FU"* sans hats.

Charges From the Floor

Mel Adjusted on **White Pointer** for being on his phone AGAIN in the middle of the street.

Yo Adrian on **Sir Fumbles** for being no better than **White Pointer**. **Sir Fumbles** called out to his walking party to beware of the hash car coming down the road. He proceeded to stride across the road in front of the car. He had no defence.

Replicar on **Yo Adrian** for stealing his runs in the **Big Red Book**. **Yo** laughed. You should see what I did with your Zero Hero Numbers. I stole 1000! **Yo** got the ad Girl hat and song.

Mel Adjusted on **Slugger** for bragging, no lying about **Hogshit's** **"fine voice."** **Slugger** had trouble donning the blue superannuation furry hat. The two balls got caught. So we sang *"She's all Right, She's got little balls."*

Sybil on **Hogshit** for not trusting the half minds find the trail so he gave the runners instructions.

Biro on Ding for giving her a hard time after the run at their home last Friday. **Ding** was upset that he did not get the run counted. It was his run. No Way. **Biro** set the trail, did the cooking. As the last dish is being wash after midnight, **Ding** rocks home from a reunion. Bad Boy!

Cookie received the ears for talking, causing a private circle to form.

Four hashers drank together. **Slugger** comment if she or **Hogshit had one more drink STFU** (aka **Zeppey**, the little German) would have to drive them home!

General Business

Wenchy's lost property was the butt of **Tightarse's** corniest joke. He could use it shed some light on the subject.

Inspector Gadget proudly boasted that there are only five empty spaces on his beautiful, big spread sheet for this year. FH3 members put your hands up and fill empty slot. Next available trail is 18 July. This is in the school holidays. The **On Sec** thanks **Bulldust** for being first cab off the rank, choosing the new GM over **Gadget**.

Megawatt reminded us FH3 weekend away is coming up, Saturday the 21. 0800 start at the Mundaring Weir Hotel.

Be prepared for a wet trail. Bring your walking poles to prevent slips and falls. Please read the flyer. Car shuttle has yet to be finalised. **Volunteers contact Megawatt** if you are still available and what type of vehicle you are driving to get the hikers back to the various

trail start points. Weather on the day will influence numbers doing the long versus short trail. Last tally it was equal numbers. There will be a vehicle at the midpoint of the trail.

Farewells None

Birthdays **Phantom** and **Hogshit** were called out for their hashy birthday song and photos wearing the birthday hats that earlier were M.I.A.

Bookends & Zero Heroes

Whoosies/Recovering Wimps	Zero Heroes	Bookends
Radar Slugger Pickled Piker (Sherbie's handler tonight) Shadow a tardy crow	Shadow 680 D.I.Y. 20	Replicar 1331 Skully 44 White Pointer 515

Dummy Shorts

Nominations: **Inspector Gadget** is becoming attached to the shorts! **Gadget** nominated **White Pointer** for trying once again to committee suicide by texting while standing in traffic on a main road. **Radar** nominated **GPS** for staying away so long! **Tightarse** on **the GM** for calling FH3 an athletic club to a restaurant owner. The first round of voting ended in a dead heat between **GPS** and **White Pointer**. The second round left hashers hoarse to make **White Pointer** victorious. Again, our octogenarian had trouble getting one long leg into each of the bloomers. He tied them around his neck before he drank to "*He's Really Dumb, Spot of Cum.*"

Jokers

Inspector Gadget's joke about the lesbian couple trying to conceive had a fabulous punch line. Sperm donor had practiced every week with each of them for 6 months. He did not have the heart to tell the ladies they chose a man who had "the snip."

GPS told a homosexual joke.

Troppo no more jokes from his Christmas crackers collection. Blessed relief! This week it was adult humour! Two couples went away for a swinger's weekend. After the swapping was done, the two men wondered how their ladies were doing.

Cookie was no better. Her priest had his bike stolen, probably by a parishioner. The answer was revealed when he had the congregation read the 10 Commandments out loud during the church service. When they got to: Thou shalt not commit adultery, the priest remembered where he left his bicycle.

The four jolly hashers donned their hats, drank their splash and had a great photo.

Song: FH3 altogether.

Points of Hash Etiquette in Carparks

Leave parking for Troppo & Phantom's van closest to the venue. Second spot closest to venue should be saved for Hardcase and the Piss pourers. Mental Disorder should be using the handicap parking bay.

Next Week's Run #1764 – 20 June 2025

Hare: Shadow

Co-hare: White Pointer in Dummy Shorts!!!

53 Hamilton Street , Osborne Park/Stirling

Dogs welcome

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

Everyone else park in the kindergarten car park or on the verge. DO NOT PARK IN THE NEXT DOOR NEIGHBOR'S DRIVE OR VERGE1!

Receding Hairline

DATE	RUN No.	HARE / CO-HARE	LOCATION
27 June 2025	1765	Mel Adjusted Birthday Run Co-hare Inspector Gadget	Mills Park, Car Park # 2, Brixton St, Beckenham
04 July 2025	1766	Ballwinkle	TBA
11 July 2025	1767	Menstrual D; Co-hare Wenchy	TBA
18 July 2025	1768	HARE NEEDED !!!!!	
25 July	1769	XMAS IN JULY - Committee	Hazel Mc Dougall House Como

Upcoming Hash Events

**The FH3 Weekend Away – walking the Bibbulmun Trail - Kalamunda to Mundaring Weir
Flyer 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.