



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: 1769 Date: 25/07/25 Hare: Santa Claus a.k.a. Hogshit, Hazel McDougall House, Como

Runners: 40

Dogs: 2

What an amazing winter's night. The sky was crystal clear. It was bloody cold to boot. FH3 members turned out in record numbers wearing Christmas themed attire appropriate to this frosty eve. Early arrivals set the venue up in festive décor. **Sybil** had the oven heating up the night's meal. **Megawatt** had serving tables set up at the ready. **Mountain Hawk** flustered about, sweeping up in front of the historic fireplace stove. **High Beams** informed her the place had a "bit of a rat problem" hence the mess under the table. Mr Mouse and Ratty did not make any visits during the night's festivities. **Slugger**, underneath her beautiful full-length fur coat, (coat making her double as a Christmas teddy bear) was dressed as Mrs Claus. She kept willy wagtail out of the kitchen! **Tightarse** assisted **Troppo** in organising the Free drink bar! Aldi special? "something different." If your tipple came from Aldi, be it beer, cider, red or white, even bubbles, it was free!!! all evening! Sorry **Replicar**, Tooheys Old still costs you. **Lofty**, in a proper Norwegian red wool sweater, commandeered the stove top to make his special mulled wine for our post run winter warmer. The pot was supervised by **Cookie** in her Snowman sweater and critiqued by **Highbeams**. **Santa Claus** set his cash box up behind some poinsettias on the mosaic table.

Tonight was a Trump inspired tariff evening. The run, your food and drinks cost members an extra 20%! Holy Cow! What a bargain to eat Aussie beef. No mad cow meat from America tonight! BTW, did anyone take note of the gaudily decorated cow on the front lawn in the McDougal House?

The FH3 crowd trickled in early. **Hardcase** and **Dynamo** attired in the best Christmas sweaters K mart had to offer, carried in the regular Splash wine and ginger beer.

Skully and **Cowpat** arrived with the Splash down-down paraphernalia. **Piss-pourer Roxby** was minutes away on the train, sans costume. **Knee High** lamented she had carried her Christmas hat around the house all day then forgot it! **Horny Flasher** had on many layers of red for warmth. So did **Buttered Buns**. Ba Humbug! **Wenchy** certainly looked like she stepped out of Dickens' "Christmas Carol" with her long black coat, boots, scarf wrapped around her head and neck. Bob Crotchet would have loved it! **Zip It** and **DIY** had on matching sparking tutus. **Sir Fumbles** busily photo-journaled each guest as they arrived. He even caught the **On Sec** sitting on **Santa's** knee! Late arrival **Shadow** had on her Christmas pussy dress, sensibly covered by furs. **GPS**, not so bright, was wearing silky pink Christmas boxers! At least he had the common sense to keep his head warm under a "Ba Humbug" hat! **Big Bang** borrowed his wife's elf hat with ears.

Mental Disorder could not be bothered with an outfit; he had a new red pickup truck for his present to show off! **Animule** could find nothing to fit his unique physique so he stood out in his orange hi vis jacket. Christmas T shirts over long sleeves for warmth and Chrissy caps kept **Radar** and **Mel Adjusted** in the Christmas theme.

There was much drinking and chatting before the **GM** finally called the pack to order. He turned to the mystery hare for run instructions. **Santa Claus** held court. It was on chalk and some flour; there were checks and false trails. There were three drink stops!!! Much rejoicing was heard. On-On out the front drive. Off went the motley crew sans horn. **Biro** is missing! As is our veteran front runner and seeker of all falsies, **Bulldust**. **Yo** blew her policeman's whistle for the walker's trail. Fortunately, some of the pack called trail. No one got lost. Everyone made it to the drink stop. **Horny Flasher** and **Slugger** poured while **Santa** straw-bossed. Champagne and orange or just virgin bubbles delighted the FH3 mob.

The pack meandered here. They meandered there. They wandered everywhere! On Home! Hooray! The cash box was gone and replaced with nibblies. **Cookie** made two beautiful savory wreaths, cut into forty pieces exactly the number of hashers on the night. It was so delicious some had more than one bit causing some to miss out.



Make way for the mulled wine! A huge steaming pot took centre place on the table.

Megawatt called for Circle, positioning himself next to the lighted street lamp. As the **On Sec** replenished her vessel with a warming drink, had a big swig and picked up her pen.

Time for the Run Reports!

Replicar commented on the runners trail tonight. "It was a good run. No one got lost. It was well marked. I got bugged marking off the false trails and checks!" No scores given tonight. The hare advised the run length was 5.5 kms.

Walker's Report: Ballwrinkle had a less favourable report on the run. Firstly, the walkers went on the runner's trail. If that wasn't bad enough, there were at least thirty-five false trails! He charged the Hare for excess! The Hare's instructions said it was short and easy. My ass! There were supposed to be three drinks stops! Water fountains do not count! No score or walk length tonight.

Birthdays: Sheepshunter has shunted around this mortal coil another time. He refused to admit to his age, noted he was younger than the **On Sec!**

Special Runs



Tonight is **Tropo's 1500 Run with FH3**. He got his cake last week thanks to the **On Sec's** blooper. This week we presented him with the paraphernalia that accompanies such an auspicious landmark in his hash career! A metal badge! A cloth badge! A drink of Splash!

He was joined drinking by **Yo Adrian**. We celebrate her achievement of **200 Runs in 33 years** with a metal badge and a cloth badge!

It should be noted **Wenchy** was on her phone during the Circle!

The RA's Circle

Our Celtic Goddess, **Mountain Hawk** looking splendid in her golden puffer jacket and flowing cape, could not find any holly or ivy or mistletoe for her headgear. She made due with variegated bougainvillea. The RA was a bit flummoxed. She chose a brilliant song from her ancient memory, back in her husband's rugby days. Alas, none of the Harriet's knew it. **White Pointer** saved the day! He knew it by tune and verse!

There were two significant deaths this week. **Ozzie Osbourne** beamed up age 76. **Ballwrinkle** had to be his corpse. He wore **Horny Flasher** needed a step ladder to put a spikey black bike helmet on his head. **Skully** sang one of Ozzie's hits.

At 71, **Hulk Hogan** carked it in his sleep from a massive coronary (heart attack). All those years of ingesting steroids finally caught up with him. Out the front **Sir Fumbles**. You are the only member to poise for your FH3 Christmas snap ripping your Christmas jacket off and sort of exposing yourself. A Viking hat for his head and a song for them both.

A special guest was called out. He came as himself. Santa Claus? No, it is **Inspector Gadget**. The RA sang "*All I want for Christmas is My Two Front Teeth*

On Sec noted it could have been new dentures he wanted.

Charges From the Floor.

Mel Adjusted had one but I missed it.

General Business

Unstoppable, a visiting Adelaide Hasher was welcomed and got a drink & song.

Lost Property

High Beams found a mobile phone in the disabled toilet at the start of the night. Well, that could be anyone in this crowd! No takers. Maybe some previous visitor left it.

LTNS: Big Bang, Mental Disorder and Skully

Trail Master Report

In all the frivolity, we forgot to draw out the name of the hare for 22 August. Carry-over until next week.

The calendar has one vacancy left for this Committee Year! There is a short list of six regular FH3 members who attend regularly but have yet to lay a trail for the Club! The lucky winner will be drawn at Run 1770 (Troppo's 1501 Run).

Dummy Shorts

Sheep Shunter, the birthday boy had some trouble finding nominations tonight.

Mel Adjusted noted the Hare lied. There was only one drink stop on the run. Three were promised.

GPS for wearing fake "dummy shorts." Substituting his pink silky boxers for the real deal. So sad

Inspector Gadget for wearing a lighted Christmas necklace that made Mr. T's solid gold chain look pale. He was a dummy for not having a torch. Because he is into gadgets, he is ordering a new torch.

Sheep Shunter on **Phantom** for going to and fro the entire trail. First, she chased the **Animule**, **Troppo** chased **Phantom**, **Phantom** chased **Troppo**. All he could see was her coming and going through the same intersection.

Unlucky **Phantom** got the goods tonight.

Bookends & Zero Heroes

Recovering Wimps	Zero Heroes	Bookends
NONE! All hail and healthy!	Troppo 1500 Slugger 670 White Pointer 520 Yo Adrian 200	Knee High 22

Jokers



Cookie told about the man with a gorgeous new neighbour across the street. She needed him to watch her dog tonight while she went out on the town.

Troppo readings were as confusing as ever. A three-legged donkey becomes a wonkey? Nigel and Cedric, our "happy gay friends" were back up to their no-good antics at the amusement park. Cedric rode the ride six times before he flew off and hit a brick wall. He was so upset. Nigel did not wave at him once. Boom. Boom.

Song: Radar led us out in the club song.

Next Week's Run #1770 – 01 August 2025

Hare: Troppo
Penistone Park/Reserve
Penistone Street
Greenwood
Parking on site
Bring a bowl. It is a soup night!
Dogs allowed on leash.

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.

Receding Hairline

DATE	RUN No.	HARE / CO-HARE	LOCATION
8 Aug 2025	1771	Mental Disorder Co-Hare Wenchy	14 Carman Way, Bassendean,
15 Aug 2025	1772	Sir Fumbles	Wellard Oval, Wellard Rd., Wellard
22 Aug 2025	1773	Lucky Dip Winner is our HARE	TBA
29 Aug 2025	1774	White Pointer/Shadow	TBA
5 Sep 2025	1775	Shifty	TBA
12 Sep 2025	1776	Hardcase	Penistone Park, Greenwood
19 Sep 2025	1777	Animule	TBA
26 Sep 2025	1778	DIY (Birthday Run)	19 Canada St. Dianella

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.