



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: 1765 Date: 27/06/25 Hare: Mel Adjusted Co-Hare: Inspector Gadget

Runners: 36 (rugged up ready to join Scott's team in the Antarctic)

Dogs: 4 Also rugged up in doggie puffers for winter weather, except for **Sherbie**.

Finding this is venue not for the faint hearted. Main Roads Dept, in their infinite wisdom, managed to construct two major freeways on either side of Mills Park in Beckenham. Using an ancient Landgate road guide, **Lofty** declared he found the shortest route. He put pen to a Post It. Daughter Sarah, designated driver extraordinaire, consulted her phone app. Surprise, wonders never cease! The routes were the same. FH3 has utilised this venue many times in the past but we had never been there. It always takes longer to get somewhere in the dark, this journey was no exception. I had flashbacks to when **Lofty** got lost driving visitors to **Sheep Shunter's** run. Carpark 2 was sighted with much relief. Thank you **Troppo** for your highly visible van! **Chico** was so excited to greet **Sherbie** he tried to leap into the wagon!

The pack continued to arrive. Carpooling and ride sharing are the way to go these days. Almost slipping in unnoticed were **Bell Boy** and **Franger**. Trying to go under the radar was **Buttered Buns**. Quite the trek for them; not as far as for **Mouth Organ** and **Ballwrinkle**. They lamented they had not packed any rations for their journey down the freeway into the neither region of Beckenham.

The Splash! No dramas tonight. **Roxby** arrived early with all the paraphernalia plus one **Cowpat**, accompanied by little **Roxie**. (Note: **Roxby** is a biped who walks briskly. **Roxie** dashes about on lead, on all fours, at the head of the runner's pack.) **Skully**, **PissPourer #2** is still fighting off the dreaded lurgy.

The pack just kept getting larger and larger. Beer was already flowing! Brr! **Yo** wants a steaming fluid, like spice rum or mulled wine! A few of the Committee were absent tonight. Did we leave **Ding** and **Biro** on the Bibbullmun Track last weekend away? What about Choir-mistress **Horny Flasher** and all her hats?

The RA's Circle

Mountain Hawk welcomed all the infirm members of FH3 to come forward and sit on the cold metal bench provided. They are the stalwarts of the club. They came out into the cold on this dark night after coming out of hospital this week. All other members please be upstanding. **Shadow**, no malingering. Respect for these hashers! **Cookie** "*the Cardiac Cripple*" as she will now be known, had a splendid recovery. She has received another bit of hardware created by modern medicine, guaranteed to add years to her life. **Cookie** has her very own internal cardiac pacemaker! Wow!

The men...well what can you say? Their manhood received a bit of a bruising this past week. Poor **Sir Fumbles** and **Lofty**. **Sir F** suffered a reaming of the prostate gland. **Lofty** was relieved of his cancerous prostate gland. His urologist, utilising the **Da Vinci Robot** delivered the cancerous gland via keyhole surgery. Future stress-free pissing for our lads! Victory for our boys! All hail the miracles of modern medicine.

Out of the recovery phase, **Mental Disorder** has thrown away his crutches! He can walk! Jesus saves! He will be on the Walker's trail before we know it.

Note: **Mental Disorder** continues to hold the FH3 record for supporting the most members of the public health care system: Heart attack, throat cancer, two total knees, a bespoke hip replacement and more bits still to fix and replace! What a bionic hash man! Still contributing to modern learning curve of the medical profession.

Troppo noted that **Phantom** has bravely returned to the scene of her infamous fall two years ago! The "*Bimbo Song*" began from the pack while she did a down-down.

Mountain Hawk noted that many things are celebrated everywhere around the world today. The pineapple was one of note. **Sir Fumbles** went forward to represent the pineapple. The pineapple increases blood flow, stamina and all manner of things that assist the "manly man" to be well, maybe? "*Lulu loves pineapple before she "gang bangs"*" what an oldie but a goodie for a down-down song.

Apropos to the topic, **Cookie** informed us the pineapple is a symbol recognised around the world (especially on cruise ships) to denote that you are a swinger. Hang a pineapple symbol on your door and wait for some action! **Cookie** had to drink for her intimate knowledge of "swinger lingo".

The next revered item was? "The Onion" stated **Yo Adrian**. It is used daily in every country around the world but it always makes **Yo** cry. "*It's's My Party and I'll Cry If I Want To*" was her down-down song.

Receiving accolades from the RA were the organising members of the weekend away: **GM Megawatt**, **Sybil**, **Troppo**, **Hardcase**, **Pickled Piker** and **Ballwrinkle**.

Troppo is obsessed with a certain frozen fish. It has plagued him since Hogshit's Subiaco Run a few weeks ago. It was stealthily placed in the Splash eskee. Since it's retrieval from the eskee, **Mr Fish** has been peering up, out of one frosty eye, at **Troppo** every time he accesses his freezer! Will no one rid him of this fish?

The fish transmogrified into or digressed into a tale of a mysterious celestial event. It occurred on the weekend away. There were questions as to what phenomenon **Troppo** witnessed. Could it be a cow jumping over the moon? Could it be a plane coming in to land at the airport? Could it be the Iron Dome had failed and we all were going to die!? **Mountain Hawk** sang "*Fly Me to the Moon*" for his down-down song.

Charges From the Floor

The RA charged **Cowpat** for having her very own choir of one. **Cowpat** was singing "*I See the Moon and the Moon Sees Me*" at the back of the Circle.

GPS charged **DIY** for complaining/bitching that all he had done since returning from the run was hang around the nibbles table. **Lofty** defended **GPS's** behaviour. **GPS** was a bachelor with a fridge with no food! **GPS** noted **DIY** stayed around the food table as long as he did! Charge reversed! "*She's All Right*" was her down-down ditty.

Sybil charged **Mental Disorder** for not wearing a Hash shirt. **Mental Disorder**, being the consummate hash man would not be caught out on this rule of order. He proudly raised his jumper to reveal his hash under shirt ; then he lifted his pants leg to reveal hash socks. He was stopped by the **RA** before he could reveal any more of his attire or flesh. The **RA** sang him, "*Dina Show Us Your Leg.*" He drank his own concoction for down-down.

Yo Adrian on **Shadow** for continuing to sit in the Circle when she is no longer infirm "*Take It In Your Hand Mrs Murphy*" and drink it down-down.

Mental Disorder on the **RA** for drinking port again? I could not follow this charge.

Replicar called out a milestone has been reached! **Phantom** officially retired from work yesterday! **Replicar** stated she is now starting a course in domestic duties under the tutelage of **Troppo**. We hope this does not end in the Domestic Courts!

General Business

Lost Property

Left on the trail on the weekend away was a very nice metal water bottle. Now believed to be **Horny Flashers**.

Returning to Mr Fish. Are we going to have a naming next week? **Mr Fish** is a pink snapper weighing 1.2 kilos and is frozen solid with a bent tail. It only looks up with one eye. It is not clear because it is frozen. The stranger who gave it to **Tightarse** stated, "The fish must be cooked and eaten tonight." **Mr Fish** may be **Troppo** and **Phantom's** frozen for ever friend!

Megawatt called out the birthday boys and girls for another down-down group photo to include the beautiful orange cake baked by **Knee High** for the occasion.

FYO: Shadow did a "gravity check" at the OnOn. She reports the concrete at the venue was hard. There was a loud crash/bang when she fell supposedly (?) tripping over **Knee High's** feet? Knees? **Shadow** disappeared at the end of the Circle, gingerly making the drive home. Checked out by the physio the next day she was deemed fit to travel away next weekend.

Dummy Shorts

GPS retrieved them from **White Pointer** to present them to the Circle. **GPS** generously offered to keep them for himself because he loves them so much. Not likely...

Nominations: Hogshit: before the run, he locked his keys in his fancy BMW. Boasting and bragging, he can always get into his car because he has an app on his phone! **Replicar** commented, "I can too. I just call the RAC."

After much deliberation and noise, the **GM** declared it was a carry-over. **White Pointer** must keep the shorts. **GPS** lamenting his loss went off crying.

Bookends & Zero Heroes

Recovering Wimps	Zero Heroes	Bookends
Mental Disorder Lofty Radar (Cook) Mel Adjusted (Hare)	Hardcase 140 Light My Fire 320	D.I.Y. 22 Zip It 55 Mountain Hawk 636 Sybil 696 Sir Fumbles 949

Jokers

Inspector Gadget told a joke about a man in a bar chatting up a brunette when her glass eye popped out! The man caught the eye. She popped it back in. The night went on. Eventually, they went to her place, went to bed. He queried if the eye popping out was her way of picking up men. "Only if they catch my eye." Boom. Boom.

Troppo not again! Phone readings! These were bar none, the worst ever of his jokes. What? No more phone? Thank the gods and the stars above! His phone lost power! *"For He's A Jolly Hasher"*

Next Week's Run

Ballwrinkle stepped forward reminding us to have a ration pack in the car to get to next week's run. It is a long way to Santiago Park in Ocean Reef. Do not go to the wrong park. It is American Independence Day Theme.

Song: Troppo set a new fast beat for our FH3 song

Next Week's Run #1766 – 04 July 2025

Hare: Ballwrinkle and Co-Hare Mouth Organ
Santiago Park 14 Beaumaris Blvd. Ocean Reef
Dogs welcome

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
11 July 2025	1767	Menstrual D; Co-hare Wenchy	14 Carman Way, Bassendean,
18 July 2025	1768	HARE NEEDED !!!!!	
25 July 2025	1769	XMAS IN JULY - Committee	Hazel McDougall House, Como
1 Aug 2025	1770	Troppo	TBA (1501 runs)
8 Aug 2025	1771	Mental Disorder Co-Hare Wenchy	14 Carman Way, Bassendean,
15 Aug 2025	1772	Sir Fumbles	TBA

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.