



<b>GM: Megawatt</b> 0405 045 564	<b>On Sec:</b> Yo Adrian 0411 588 340
<b>R.A:</b> Mountain Hawk 0457 987 005	<b>Hash Cash:</b> Hogshit 0411 125 248
<b>Trail master:</b> Gadget 0422 203 125	<b>Hash Horn:</b> Biro 0417 186 028
<b>Hash Splash:</b> Troppo 0488 090 979	<b>Hash Splash:</b> Hardcase 0411 475 421
<b>Piss Pourer 1:</b> Roxby 0419 711 302	<b>Piss Pourer 2:</b> Skully 0417 483 683
<b>Hash Flash:</b> Sir Fumbles 0415 551 650	<b>Haberdash:</b> Slugger 0412 109 247
<b>Songstress:</b> Horny Flasher 0439 600 625	
<b>Web Wanker:</b> Ding 0417 184 139	<b>Historian:</b> Mel Adjusted 0407 360 053

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

**RUN: 1770 Date: 01/08/25 Hare: Troppo – Penistone Reserve/Park Greenwood Runners: 35**

**Dogs: 3**

PENISTONE PARK! Off Cockman Road! Heaven Forbid! A favoured haunt of the Perth Harriettes! This venue has been done to death over the years, even a “Penis Themed “ run. It was the penultimate, with the most memorable photos. There was a naming. Poor “Adicktion.” FYO, until tonight, the **On Sec** has hated this venue as the same trails are repeated ad nauseum.

Enough about those with ladies and their penis envy.

**Troppo** enlightened the **On Sec**. She had a new life experience. A hasher can enjoy at Penistone Park not only as a venue but because one can set an imaginative trail in the area.

It was a good venue for a winter’s night. Penistone Park has a nice undercover area in case the heavens open! **The Hare** chose to set up camp on the lee side of the building, out of the wind. There was plenty of room undercover for the eskees and tables. Ever helpful, the very early arrivals – **Cookie, Sir Fumbles, Radar, Mel Adjusted** (and a bewildered looking **Replicar**, with a Tooheys Old in hand) set up the tables. **Bulldust** assisted by bringing the eskees. **Hogshit** commanded the first table for Cash. A nibbles table appeared and so did the Big Red Book. **Mental Disorder** first to set down his camp chair, with the **Animule** following suit. **Chico** ran off to fulfill his guard dog duties.

Note:

There are toilets! **Dynamo** is usually the first to check them out. Someone (I suspect it was **Radar**) beat her. The requisite stick to keep the ladies’ loo door from closing/locking shut was in place!

**Phantom** and **Troppo** got a table set up with the BBQ burner for heating pumpkin soup for later.

My goodness! The FH3 crowd kept streaming in! **GPS** rocked up from far South of the River, **Horny Flasher** made it with hats in tow. **Biro** sans **Hash Horn**. **HopPing Mad** caused the biggest uproar, exuberantly bounding up to sign the Book, talking all the while, she slammed her Tupperware dinner set on the table. She narrowly missed stepping on **Sherbie's** tail. She wrestled **Yo** for her lost property! (See under Lost Property below)

It must be made known that FH3 has a new member! **TWA (Tight White Arse)** has officially declared she shall endeavour to come join us on a Friday night. She has been a bit bereft since Warwick H3 closed.

**Megawatt called Circle (or rather the Circus!) for Run#1771.**

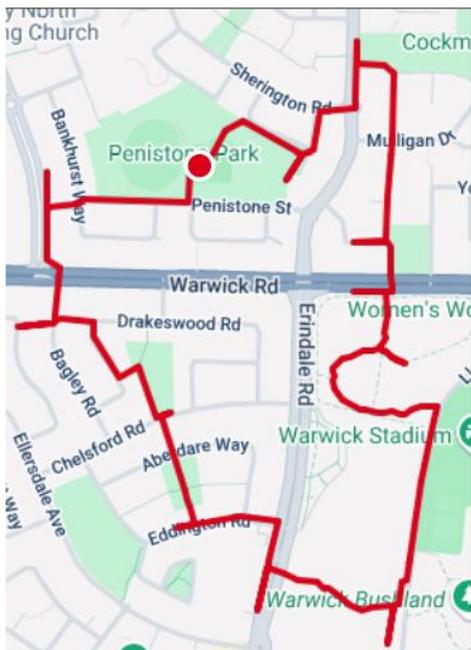
**OOPS!** The **GM** channelled his **On Sec's** unique ability to rearrange run numbers into a new order. The **GM** has taken us into the future!!

Corrected by the **On Sec**, (who for once, had the correct run number jotted down) **Megawatt** called out the Hare for Run #1770. **Troppo** glad to be a clown in the Circus, had a drink.

**Visitors: None**

**Time for the Runner's Trail Report!**

**Bulldust** did the honours. He was so rapt in this trail.



**Bulldust** ran ten of the eleven false trails! **Wenchy** slipped away from the drink stop early denying him a chance to blast thru false number eleven. **Bulldust** declared the trail was like Bo Derek, a perfect ten!

**Run length: 6.5kms.**

**Score: 10**

**Walker's Report :** **D.I.Y.** was also impressed with the trail. She thought the arrows (Oops! She must have meant farrows) were a bit scarce. She would like more arrows. **Yo** was surprised that no one made mention of **Troppo's** use of the Warwick Bush Reserve trails. It was great to get off the suburban pavement. The pack managed to cross main roads with no dramas. Probably because **White Pointer** and his phone were MIA. **Walk length: 4.4 km - Score: 10**

**Special Runs: Sybil's 700!**

**Sybil** has chalked up **700 FH3 Runs!** Congratulations! A dark chocolate mud cake commemorating this was presented to her by **Megawatt**. **Sir Fumbles** photographed this momentous occasion that almost did not happen. **Yo Adrian** late this afternoon rang the **GM** to find out who was bringing **Sybil's** cake? What cake? Her 700 Run cake. Oh, I did not know. I forgot! One cannot charge the **GM** but forgetting his beloved's special run would have made him a contender for tonight's **Dummy Shorts**.

The **On Sec** presented **Sybil** with her cloth badge, plus a choice between two styles of metal 700 badge.

**Visitors:** None

**Birthdays:** None anyone would admit to.

### The RA's Circle

The **Celtic Wicked Witch of the West** blew in tonight! Our Celtic Queen bowed out tonight. Duty called. **Mountain Hawk** was required at home. Her nursing skills necessary to prevent the ailing **Tightarse** from spreading **COVID!** He has been very naughty, catching COVID, exposing one the ancients to a modern virus! Tut. Tut. Let us hope **Mountain Hawk** does not succumb and **Tightarse** has an uneventful course of the dreaded virus.

**Inspector Gadget** was our stand in RA. "Witch way will we go?" he queried. Now, who would have ever dreamed that today was "National Girlfriend Day"? **Gadget** chose to interpret this literally. **Wenchy** was out the front. He challenged her to find girlfriends to have a drink with her. The three amigos were there: **DIY, Zip It** and **Wenchy**. BFFs. **Wenchy** pointed out that there was another cause for them to have another drink. There is a town in Queensland, 1770 – tonight's run number! Good enough for another Splash!

It is World Beer Day. Now that sounds more like hashers! Representatives were called out. **Hardcase** for the Scots, **High Beam** for the German's ingenuity in brewing, **Buldust** for awful Ozzie Fosters. No great beers have ever come from the USA lamented **Ballwrinkle**. **Lofty** quipped **Ballwrinkle** could drink for Budweiser, they have nice brewery horses even if they make a shit rice beer.

Which brings to my forebrain: the first of August is "The "Horses' Birthday."

How could the **Inspector** forget that yet know in 1791 the Third Fleet arrived for the first time? Out for a drink were those of British descent: **TWA, Mouth Organ,** and **Gadget**. **Troppo** sang: "*Hi Ho Hi Ho It's drop off the prisoners we go.*" Next it was the Yorkshire folks that got stuck into the splash. This kept **Skully** and **Roxby** busy pouring and serving. **Biro's** family was from there; **Buldust** went to Leeds University. **Ballwrinkle** must be the designated driver tonight. **Mouth Organ** was swilling splash again!

(Editor's note: The Third Fleet flotilla consisted of eleven ships. Their departure from England was 27 March 1791. Due to bad weather etc. the flotilla was split up. The only ship that arrived in Sydney Town on 1 August 1791 was the *Matilda* (Capt. Mathew Weatherhead) after 127 days at sea; carrying 225 male convicts. Except for the *Mary Ann*, the remainder of the flotilla arrived during August, September and October 1791.)

### Charges From the Floor

**Megawatt** charged **Mental Disorder** for using our **FH3 Lotto Winnings** to buy his dual cab red pick-up truck. He parked under a light to show it off! **Horny Flasher** blessed him with the "*Himbo*" song.

**Inspector Gadget** charged the **On Sec** for fucking up in the newsletter, the number of **Pickled Piker's** Run! Hmm. **Gadget** even printed out a copy of the page, highlighting in yellow the blooper for all FH3 to bear witness to. The been **On Sec** commented her proof reader failed. A dereliction of duty. Note: The Big Red Book stated **PP** run was #1768. **Yo** is not sure how or why **Gadget** zoomed in on yet another of her numerical follies. Food for thought. **On Sec** admits to dyslexia when

numbers are involved. **Yo Adrian** juggled down a Splash while holding tight to her notes.

**Mental** on **Animule**, but **Yo** missed it.

**Mental Disorder** was on a roll. **Radar** was in his new headlights. At his sexist best, **Mental** charged **Radar** for going to the toilet for a pee and leaving the lid down. **Radar** stated she left the toilet as she found it: seat down with the stick holding the door of the lady's loo open. **Mental** stated women should look after the men. Inquiring minds want to know, what was **Mental** doing in the lady's loo? **Mental** got a naughty song. **Radar** drank to "*I like the Vino.*"

**Ballwrinkle** on **Troppo** because he drove the van around to the drink stop with his tailgate up, causing things to fall out. Even **Animule**? Surely not! **Horny Flasher** deemed the only song fit for purpose was, "*He is stupid.*"

Regarding transportation, **Megawatt** charged **Replicar** for needing a replacement car! Their little zippy red family car was totalled yesterday afternoon. His wife was behind the wheel. **Radar** quipped, "They have a real compact car now!"

## General Business

1. **FYO: Slugger** has the lurgy **Hogshit** had at the Christmas Run. We wish her and **Tightarse** speedy recoveries.

**Please, if you feel unwell stay home!** FH3 does not want your germs no matter how much we enjoy your company! Practice social distancing. Cough in your elbow. Remember Covid hand hygiene? Alcohol hand sanitiser will again be on the nibbles table. End of public health announcement by Nurse Yo.

2. **Close to Your Heart Run**

The chosen charity for **South of Perth H3's** hosting of this year's **Close to Your Heart Run** will be Hannah's House <<https://hannahshouse.org.au/>> which supports parents caring for children with special needs and life-threatening conditions. The run will be held on Wednesday, 1 October 2025 (following the King's Birthday public holiday long weekend). The run will be from the Willetton Sports Centre. Watch for more details soon.

3. **Interhash 2026 – Hamersley Offshore Run** – see attached flyer

## Lost Property

**Eureka! Hogshit** and **Yo Adrian** were practically orgasmic! They finally could be relieved of her long-forgotten items they have been carrying around for many months! Storage fees for hanging onto her collapsible green silicone bowl have yet to be collected by **Yo**! Eight months is a long time to tote what **Yo** first thought was **Shut the Fuck Up's** dinner bowl to every FH3.

## LTNS: Bell Boy, Biro and HopPing Mad

### Dummy Shorts

**Phantom** forgot the **Dummy Shorts**! She offered for it to be a carry-over. Someone shouted **Troppo** was a great contender. He drove around with the tailgate up! **Troppo** was negligent. He did not do his marital duty to oversee his wife. He failed to note **Phantom** was sans Dummy Shorts and not properly attired for the night.

Confusion reigned. Could they share the pants? I doubt it! **Phantom** won the toss.

## Trail Master Report

The calendar has no vacancies left for this Committee Year! The lucky winner draw was **Knee High !!!!** She volunteered at the last minute, after consuming much mulled wine last week.

## Bookends & Zero Heroes

Recovering Wimps	Zero Heroes	Bookends
NONE! All hail and healthy!	<b>Lofty</b> 270 <b>Sybil</b> 700	<b>Mouth Organ</b> 313

## Jokers

**Gadget**, sorry mate, but in the confusion, I missed it.

**Lofty** got **Wenchy** and **Replicar** out front to be an old married couple in bed. **Replicar** cranked off a beautiful fart. **Wenchy** asked what was that all about? It is a new game, "Fart Rugby." Oh. Thus, the night went on: 7-14 then 14 all. Equal scores. **Replicar** strained extra hard to make a score. OOPS. It is half time! Time to change sides of the bed!

**Yo Adrian** told two penis jokes since we were at Penistone Park.

**Song: Radar** led us out in the club song. This is two weeks running!

## Next Week's Run #1771 – 08 August 2025

**Hare: Mental Disorder and Co-hare: Wenchy**

**14 Carman Way**

**Bassendean**

**Dogs allowed.**

**Same venue as two weeks ago, same food, bring a bowl. Mr Fish, with the bent tail, may make a surprise re-appearance!**

## 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
15 Aug 2025	1772	Sir Fumbles	Wellard Oval, Wellard Rd., Wellard
22 Aug 2025	1773	<b>Lucky Dip Winner is Knee High</b>	<b>Dianella</b>
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](mailto: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.