



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: 1771 Date: 08/08/25 Hare: Mental Disorder Co-Hare: Menstrual Disorder
Cartographer: Wenchy

Bassendean

Runners: 39

Dogs: 2

De ja vu. Rod Sterling welcoming us into to enter the “Twilight Zone”? Were we not here a month ago when most of the Club made the trek from their abodes to #14 for **Menstrual Disorder’s** FH3 Run. All were interested in having a sticky beak at the Disordered family’s new happening pad. No more runs from the caravan park! They have joined the rental community! What’s all carry-on about a housing shortage in Perth? You just must know the right real estate agent, **Ballbreaker** from the **Perth Harriettes**.

Yo arrived early in style, having caught a lift with her favourite Uber driver, **Hogshit**. The Hare, **Mental Disorder** was lamenting loudly into his bourbon and coke. Every hasher as they came into the carport heard the broken record, on repeat. “I set the run at 4:30. It stormed as soon as I got back from setting trail! What do we do? I went back out to check on the marks. I could not find any!” The Heavens had indeed opened. A torrential rain had come down upon his newly chalked trail! Co-hare **Wenchy**, clever **Harriette** that she is, dashed home to print out copies of the trail for a live hare run. Co-hare and chalk bag carrier **Menstrual** was beavering away in the kitchen preparing dinner, as womenfolk do. They just get on with it.

Have no fear dear **Mental**, **Hogshit** knows the FH3 time honoured plan for having a FH3 Run when the marks are no more. As **Hash cash** collected the run money; he surveyed the arrivals for suitable hares. A sizable pack, undaunted by the weather made it. **Phantom!** Chosen why? Was it for her superior femininity, map reading ability, her ability to multitask, or because she looked fabulous in the Dummy Shorts

having accentuated the look with lighted garters! The better to see her with on a dark and stormy night?

Hashers all know the female of the species has an innate ability to do two things at once. Take note, once they have children, they develop eyes in the back of their heads! **Biro** found herself being handed the FH3 Horn and a copy of the runner's trail map. Earlier, **Hogshit** had quietly, very seriously explained everything to **Phantom** how this live haring would happen. **Biro** had the horn quickly taken off her after she told **Hogshit** she could not toot the horn and read a map at the same time! Horn passed to **Phantom**. Both armed with chalk, these **Harriettes**, were ready to resurrect the trail! **The GM** chose **Ballwrinkle** to herd FH3 walkers on their trail. He was given a lowly bicycle horn to honk! The herd of hash walkers often resemble a lost tribe or a herd of cats.

There were comments about the smell. Was it the blue cheeses? Or was it that dog turd under a table by the door? Looked like a fake turd to **Cowpat**, the kind you could hide your house key in. As a keen canine poop observer for many years, **DIY** noted that none of the canines' present could have pooped something that size. Also, she left her pooch at home tonight; and **Sherbie** was not there either.

Megawatt called all to assemble for Bookend Run #1771.

Mental Disorder stepped out into the street to give us the chalk talk. It digressed into the sad tale of his washed-out trail. It was all on chalk, all 7 kilometres of it, including false trails for the runners. He wore out his new hip bending over to chalk the marks. Note: this caused him to sit for the remainder of the evening. The FH3 pack plus visitors set off.

A miracle occurred! Most of the original marks were still there! None the less, trail was augmented with new large farrows; the falsies crossed off by **Biro** and **Phantom! Walkers**, spread out for blocks, mostly in pairs, followed **Ballwrinkle's** squawking. The **Animule** kept up with the group not venturing out on his own tonight.

There was one point of confusion near the end. Power walking cerebral **Harriettes** **Buttered Buns** and **Mouth Organ** made a command decision after consulting their cell phone map apps! They took the road they were on straight to the On Home. Honking away on the other side of the street was **Ballwrinkle**. Walkers arrived On Home ahead of the runners. They were famished as were the visitors. The nibbles table was disseminated before the hungry runners made it Home. **Yo** had saved a dip and pack of chips, **Menstrual** had an endless supply of cheeses and crackers. No complaints were heard. Well? There was this odour...

The GM's Circle

After donning his lighted jacket **Megawatt** cried out, " Circle Up"

Mental Disorder was called out for a drink. He queried, "Am I going to get "The Run of the Year Award" for tonight's effort?" **Yo** thinks not. Ha. Ha. No, just a drink of your own making as you are adversely affected by the beer in FH3 Splash.

Where are the co-hares? The hare called for **Jess** to come out of the kitchen. **Who is Jess?** Oops. He meant **Menstrual Disorder** the chalk bag carrier and **Wenchy!** Splash for the **Harriettes!** Trying to lead us in song was stand-in choir mistress, **Radar.**

Runner's Trail Report!

Biro stated it was a great run even if she did have a map! **Biro** requested the map be saved for next year as she missed out doing some of the false trails! 60 to 70% of the marks were still there! Brilliant night because there was no rain. Even though there was no drink stop she gave it a rave review.

Run Length: 7 KM - Score: 9/10



Walker's Report : A good trail stated **Hardcase**. **Mental Disorder** called out that **Dynamo** said **Hardcase** was getting fatter so he must make the walk longer!

Walk length: 6.1 km - Score: 10

Special Runs: Biro's 32 Year Journey to 200 Runs with Friday hash!!

GM Megawatt presented **Biro** with her commemorative FH3 wine mug; the **On Sec Yo Adrian** produced her **200 Run cloth badge**, and **200 Run brass badge**. **Roxby** and **Sluggor** poured her a lovely cold drink: **Splash!**

Visitors: Ob La Di from **Hamersley** with plus one, **Kathy** and **Arseholeo**

LTNS: Ding and **TAG**

Birthdays: Replicar (He did a **D.I.Y.** He brought his own birthday cake for our desert!)

The RA's Circle

The **RA** must receive an accolade for tonight's balmy weather. Under the full moon (a ghostly galleon tossed upon cloudy seas) **Mountain Hawk** kept the wet weather away from the FH3 venue.

The **RA** had Covid last week. It was her first time for Covid. It left her gasping for breath, like Madonna's "virgin" **Mountain Hawk** and **Cowpat** did a duet of the song that was good!

Mountain Hawk called **Hogshit** to stand in for last week's **stand-in RA, Inspector Gadget**. Not sure why **Hoggy** was wiggling his rear- end at the pack. Worms? The crowd loved it.

Tonight is the eighth day of the eight month. Eight is a lucky, fortunate number in Asian cultures. The first goal is happiness. **Zip It** was out. She is grateful to be alive. Unfortunately, for Olivia Newton-John, she is dead. **Buttered Buns** had to stand in for the dead because she is so physical! "*Let's Get Physical*" sang the group.

Bayswater. **Mental Disorder** was called out to be the Mayor of Bayswater. The **RA** sang the entire version of that song which we use only the "bit about her hairs."

Radar and **Mountain Hawk** sang “She’s a most immoral lady, sleeping between her lily-white sheets with nothing on at all!”

Zip It was summoned out the front for being infirmed. **The RA** noticed **Zippy** had on a knee brace. Turns out she has worn it for three years. **Zip It** is one of the chronically walking wounded. Sybil had to come out for resting her hip. She had a hip jab earlier. **Replicar** gets a drink for being stiff and sore, plus depressed since his car was totalled. **Mountain Hawk** should have given herself a Down - Down because she had Coved!

Ding was called out as a conjugal visitor? Covid brain fog on this one. He got the “10 Toes Up song.”

Charges From the Floor

Ballwrinkle has not told **Mouth Organ** that she is walking home tonight for her sins. First, she called him by his Hebrew name; then she complained about his horn! Out she came. Guilty as charged.

Mental Disorder on **White Pointer** for his post code. **WP** lives in Subiaco. Mental was gob stopped to find out he was in the presence of a multimillionaire! He read in the newspaper that a unit was sold for \$5.1 million in Subi!.. This earned him a drink and a special song.

Mel Adjusted on visitor, **Ob La Di** for not instructing his visitor, Vicky, how to drink a Down-Down. Beatles’ song of course, *Ob La Di*.

White Pointer on **Mental Disorder** for not cleaning up the steaming dog turd under the table. **Mental’s** defence was he thought it was a **White Pointer** turd. Drinks for the boys in need of toilet training.

Tightarse charged **the On Sec Yo** for falling off the wide white line she was trying to walk on. True said **Yo**. Walking the white line is part of my balance work in the “Fall’s Course “ Obviously **Yo** has a long way to go. **White Pointer** was chosen to take the Down-Down.

General Business

Megawatt reminded members that **3 October would be a restaurant night.**

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.

1. 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). from the Willetton Sports Centre. Watch for a flyer. **Yo** will attach it when she receives one.

2. Interhash 2026 – Hamersley Offshore Run – see attached flyer

Dummy Shorts

Phantom remembered the **Dummy Shorts**. She wore them the entire night **until now**. She had a couple of nominations.

Troppo for calling her Deb. A bit of this forgetfulness happening tonight.

Hogshit for being rather chauvinistic, pandering to her for being a woman. Women are very good at multiskilling. He took the horn off her, gave it to **Biro**, reversed his decision, handed the Horn back to **Phantom** because **Biro** failed the multiskilling test!

RA Mountain Hawk nominated **Mental Disorder**. He is the ultimate chauvinist! He won't let **Menstrual**, behind the wheel of his Big Red Beast, (until he is dead) and **Mental** makes her always park behind him. **Menstrual's** car is always out in the elements!

Hogshit won the shorts. No amount of grovelling and wrangling could get him out of the pickle he found himself in. All his own doing! As he struggled to get into the Dummy Shorts, **Cookie** commented, "Maybe you should get **Phantom** to show you how to put them on. She looked good in them tonight!" With waistband tied up underneath his nipples, it was not a good look for the man.

Trail Master Report

MIA

Bookends & Zero Heroes

Recovering Wimps	Zero Heroes	Bookends
Mountain hawk recovering from Covid Sybil for her dicky hip. (Mental will be back in this space if he continues to overdo it. New hips are not designed to go long distances.!	Zip It / Zippy 60 Biro 200 Radar 570 Mountain Hawk 640	Megawatt 595 Yo Adrian 202

Jokers

Troppo, the one and only lonely joker tonight. Showing off his literacy skills, not to mention his visual acuity (over 70 reading us a joke from his phone) the joke was about a man who had a spinal injection in his back. The nurse told him he would not be able to feel anything below the waist. Can I still play with your tits! Boom. Boom.

Song: Hop Ping Mad started us off in **Chinese** thus mucking up the club song.

Next Week's Run #1772 –15 August 2025

Hare: Sir Fumbles
Wellard Oval
Wellard Road
Wellard
Dogs allowed.

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
22 Aug 2025	1773	Lucky Dip Winner is Knee High	Dianella
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 visitor

s and do not have plates or cutlery the Splash has a few extras.