



<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: 1772 Date: 15/08/25 Hare: Sir Fumbles Co-Hare: Cookie Wellard Oval, Wellard Runners: 31**

**Dogs: 3**

Well, well we meet in Wellard! It was a cracking great night! For those FH3 members who declared it was too far to drive, too cold to venture out, well, it was your loss my friends! **Sir Fumbles** pulled out all the stops to celebrate his 71<sup>st</sup> revolution around the sun. Assisting him to make the night a success was **Cookie** one of our most versatile members.

The first challenge for the **On Sec** (and maybe others in FH3) was to find Wellard. It does not appear in our vintage 1998 Road Guide. (Remember that calorie consuming, literacy required, mystifying books where multiple maps of Perth City and surrounding suburbs where your route was scattered over multiple pages. A given street could not be traced to your destination without turning pages! A street guide no one under 50 can use.) Thank the stars above for modern Google maps and apps enabling us on our journey South. It even gave us a time estimation for every road option. **Yo** and **Lofty** have been missing out not availing ourselves to technology. As predicted, it was one hour down the freeway route from Karrinyup to Wellard.

Missing this evening: **Hogshit**, took lovely, dyed in purple wool staunch Freo supporter **Slugger** to the footie instead of attending FH3. Losers! Bad choice. A huge thank you to **Radar** for bringing your Tupperware cash box, standing in as Hash Cash and keeping the hashers honest. **Phantom** and **Troppo** arrived early, as they always do, to set up the tables, put up lighting; get out the all-important eskees full of cold beer, cider, etc. **Replicar** and **Tightarse** were in a race for the first coldie. **Hard Case**, wine splash, had a bit of an OOPS moment. One of his ekees tumbled off his trolley! Not to worry, nary a bottle was harmed! More stars on **Cowpat**'s crown. At a moment's notice she became the designated driver for Piss pourer **Roxby**. **Roxby** could not

drive; she was too exhausted to be safe. She was up all last night with her labouring daughter. A Leo baby who just missed popping out on her granny's birthday. **Cowpat** stood in for **Skully** pouring drinks in the Circle. As a first-time aunt, **Skully** had to go to the hospital to support her big sister who was recovering after the big push

The carpark was filling up! As his first attempt to park, did not please a certain hashier, **Bell Boy** had to repark his ute to keep its nose in the parking bay. Was their vehicle precious? **Bell Boy**, you can park next to **Yo's** 28-year-old Bubble Car anytime! There was so much talking and catching up before the trail,

### **The GM's pre-run Circle Up for Run # 1772!**

**Megawatt** had 3 attempts before finally making himself heard. **Circle Up**

**Hare Sir Fumbles** swaggered forth. He boasted it was a flat trail! Laid it all with chalk farrows and a flour "stomper." The traditional runner's trail and a walker's trail intertwine, here and there. Of course, there is a drink stop. No hills in Wellard so there are no hills tonight! On On! Runners go off over there; Walkers follow me. Once the walkers were on trail, **Sir Fumbles** disappeared into the darkness of the night.

**On Sec's** version of the run.

You could not get lost if you tried. No one did. **Animule** even stayed with the pack! Is this becoming his new norm? The runners were without **Biro's Horn** tonight. No **Hogshit** to mark the checks and false trails! **Sir Fumbles** delegated **Replicar** that duty after **Bulldust** declined. He needed to be first, to come back to the second fastest. **Bulldust** lived up to his name blazing way ahead of the rest of the hounds; then zipping back to point the true trail out to **Replicar**. Good system at work! The map of the runner's trail, I quote **Bulldust**, "*It looks like a squashed bug.*" Map includes his PB times.

Walkers were inundated with the sounds of the night. **Sybil** honked her horn; **Yo** whistled back. Some quit talking long enough to call trail! **Cowpat** was at the back of the pack for once thanks to Roxy. Her dog's sniffing and bowel habits did not allow **Cowpat** to stay focused on trail. At last, the walkers spied a group surrounding a picnic table in a park. Could this be the promised Drink Stop? YES! The sugar hit of traditional Snakes plus Freddo Frogs was served by **Cookie**. **Cookie** proceeded to pour, per order, champagne, champagne and orange, plain orange or water for the purists like **Dynamo**. There were enough Freddo's for **Hard Case** and **Radar** to have seconds! Hashers hung out a long time at the drinks stop, even making friends with two young girls. Their quiet evening was interrupted by FH3 commandeering their table. Lollies to them for the inconvenience. **Tightarse** juggling another glass of bubbles, **Cowpat** wrestled Roxy away from the youngsters who were giving the little dog too much love, **Roxy** and **Yo** chatting were the last to leave. Hosts dashed back to the On On by motor car while we ambled the last bit of trail to ON HOME. After an hour of power walking/jogging all returned safe and sound. Most added more layers of clothes before tucking into the nibbles and grog.

### **The GM's post run Circle**

**Megawatt** called all to assemble for the **Circle** a celebration of **Sir Fumbles'** Birthday and **FH3 Run #1772**.

## Runner's Trail Report!

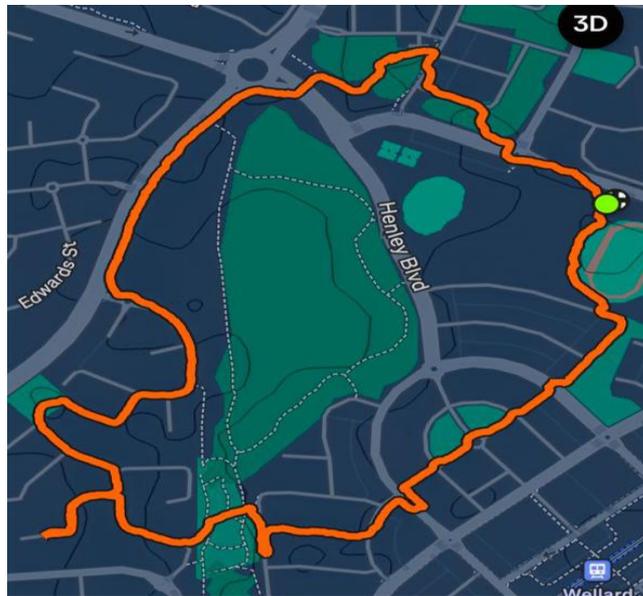
**Phantom** was rapt in the trail. It was an excellent run of 4.89 KM by her wrist technology. A great length!



The farrows went from 20 cm to huge; then the markings became tiny flour stomper farrows. Despite their diminutive size there were hundreds of the little fellows/farrows. (Probably enough flour was plopped on trail to make a batch of scones?) **Phantom** was gob stopped! A happening! First time in FH3 history, tonight the runners finally beat the walkers to the drinks stop! Fancy that! First time ever running fingers dug into the big bowl of Snakes to snatch up their favourite flavours! Dipped into the chocolate Freddo frogs, and swilled down their drinks before the madding crowd arrived.

**Run Length: 7 KM with FTs; 4.89 KM without FTs - Score: 9/10**

## Walker's Report :



**Mel Adjusted** thought that the farrow marker was stolen from **Replicar**. **Replicar** stated "**Mine is bigger.**" **Mel Adjusted** noted the hare lied. The hare found the one and only hill in Wellard and included it on the trail.

**Walk length: 4.83 km - Score: 9.8**

**Special Runs: None**

**Visitors: UNCO** plus a first timer. **UNCO** said he would give the trail a score of 9.79. When asked who made him come? He said, "The other guy." Was this the visitor **Yo** chatted with so long she forgot his

name! My apologies. I do hope he returns! He found FH3 on the internet, has never hashed before but came along.

**Hare Sir Fumbles** and **Co-hare Cookie** came out for a drink.

**LTNS: None**

**Birthdays:** A plethora of **Leos! Hare Sir Fumbles, Roxby, Troppo, and Replicar.** **Cookie** presented them a special Black Forest Cake. **For Sir Fumbles and all the other Leos** was written in icing. **High Beams** took a bit of time with the stand in camera to get them all in focus, and the gorgeous cake. Note: **Cookie** used her smarts, saved herself some work tonight. She bought an amazing amount of cake calories to celebrate **Sir Fumbles'** 71<sup>st</sup> birthday night. She admitted she was a bit of a cradle robber catching his fancy with her culinary skills!

**Cookie** forgot to tell the **On Sec** she was bringing **Sir Fumbles** a cake. **Yo** spotted the perfect cake for our giant of a man who loves his food. She okayed the amount with her family cash, **Lofty.** The cake managed to make it intact in its box to the run. **Yo** the minimalist, went all out. Beautifully baked cheese cake, with sugary things on top. Bite sized ready to eat! Perfect for **Sir Fumbles** the man with hollow legs to enjoy tonight for a mid-night snack.

As we do not allow selfies at FH3, **High Beams** stepped in as proxy **Hash Flash,** with her own camera. **Hash Flash** informed us the club camera, carked it, ceased to perform any duties. It up and died. It could not be resuscitated. No amount of charging and cursing revived it. **Sir Fumbles** turns 71, the camera breaks! I hope this does not portend how the rest of the year will be for Hash Flash.

### The RA's Circle

The events that occurred today are beyond the remit of the Druids. **Mountain Hawk** used to live in India. She brought to our attention it was Independence Day for India. Pakistan celebrated the independence yesterday. It is a very important day from them so she created another fine ditty for India.

It was 80 years ago that WWII officially ended. The world has changed. We no longer inter Japanese citizens. The **RA** has a Japanese daughter-in-law! To celebrate the end the Brits and Aussies sang "*Roll Out the Barrel.*" So, we all sang!

**Slugger** has a birthday tomorrow. She could not be here. She is a keen fan of the Fremantle Dockers, who (at that stage) were losing the game. **Light My Fire** came out for a drink of water as **Slugger.**

### Charges From the Floor

**Megawatt** charged **Roxby** for becoming a first-time grandmother last night! **Congratulations!** No more bubbly left over from the drink stop. **Cowpat** poured **Roxby** a big **Splash!** **Yo** commented that she was granny to a fanny.

**Mental Disorder** on **Inspector Gadget** for something which no one could fathom. Choir Mistress **Horny Flasher** deemed he had earned "*The Really Fucking Dumb*" Down-Down song.

**Mel Adjusted** had nary a charge!!

**High Beam** on **Bulldust** for having new shoes. For the past three weeks he has been wanting to drink out of them. This week's tactic was pretending he had a mossie bite on his ankle. He needed **High Beam** to look at it, thus she would see his newish shoes and get the charge and a drink. **Bulldust** got the drink in his shoe plus the "*Himbo Song.*"

**Visitor ANCO** on **Troppo** for leading him and the rest of the runners astray. Boldly following him and going nowhere like mice following the Pied Piper. They went the wrong way for some time.

**Troppo** countered the charge. He informed the Club the first time he ever met **UNCO** (in PNG), the man had just fallen out of an airplane; calling “May Day” all the way down until he hit the ground! It was this “head bump” that caused **UNCO** to subsequently frequently lose his way at the hash. Drinks for the boys!

**Tightarse** called **Replicar** into the Circle for being our first Hash AI clone! The real **Replicar** runs with Hamersley H3! **Tightarse** then brought **Troppo** into the Circle charging him for reading his jokes. Hence, **Troppo** the clown and **Replicar** the FH3 3D printer version, a clone. **Cowpat** and **Roxby** somehow managed to serve the lads all together!

**Oh, NO! Private Circle** in the shadows spotted by **Megawatt**. Three amigos were brought into the Circle: **Sybil**, **Buttered Buns**, and **Dynamo**. **High Beam** found herself caught in the same net! Gasbagging again. Drink it down ladies.

## General Business

**Mel Adjusted** informed FH3 Hamersley H3 would be happy to include anyone’s registration/monies in with their group booking to World Interhash 2026 in Jogjakarta. This will save you some headaches ie bank fees, exchange rates etc. **Yo** and **Lofty** would encourage FH3 members to attend this event. Foreigners are always looked after. Further info on the event can be found on the Interhash 2026 website.

**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 into your elbow. Remember COVID hand hygiene? Alcohol hand sanitiser will again be on the nibbles table. End of public health announcement by **Nurse Yo**.

**Troppo** has requested that you dispose of your bottle caps in an appropriate manner. At the end of last week’s run we were left to pick-up many (Toohey’s Old caps) littered about. Red bin them or put in hash trash bag. **Hogshit** does not appreciate them in either cash box.

## Upcoming Local Club Events

### 1. Close to Your Heart Run

**South of Perth H3’s** hosting of this year’s **Close to Your Heart Run** for **Hannah’s House** <<https://hannahshouse.org.au/>> to support parents caring for children with special needs and life-threatening conditions.

**Save the date:** Wednesday, 1 October 2025 day after the King’s Birthday Public Holiday long weekend.

Venue: Willetton Sports Centre.

**The On Sec Yo** will attach a flyer when she receives one.

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

## Dummy Shorts

**Hogshit MIA** with the **Dummy Shorts**. Maybe if he had worn them to the Freo game his wife would not be in a state of deep, dark depression and excessive misery.

## Trail Master Report

He gave us the details of next weeks run. **Virgin Hare for FH3, Knee High** is still in the air returning from Cambodia.

Please notify **Inspector Gadget** of the location of your run as soon as you have decided on the venue.

## Bookends & Zero Heroes

Recovering Wimps	Zero Heroes	Bookends
<b>Mental Disorder</b> is back in this space. <b>Lofty</b> - a dicky shoulder? <b>White Pointer</b> – arrived late, could not find the trail	<b>Phantom 1510</b> <b>Replicar 1340</b> <b>Cowpat 310</b> <b>Roxby 70</b>	<b>Megawatt 595</b> says the Big Red Book

## Jokers

None tonight, **Troppo**, maybe a reading next week?

## Song

**Menstrual Disorder** - could have sung the club song in one of the many Asian languages that she is proficient in, but chose the English version!

## Next Week's Run #1773 –22 August 2025

**Hare: Knee High Co-hare Megawatt**

**#8 Dreyfuss Road (a cul-de-sac)**

**Dianella**

**Dogs allowed? Yes. Your fur baby may come to the run but always be on a lead on trail and under control at the On-On.**

## This Friday Night's Parking Instructions:

**Park on the side streets or the nearby carpark. DO NOT block the drives in the cul-de-sac. Thank you.**

## 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
<b>29 Aug 2025</b>	<b>1774</b>	<b>White Pointer/Shadow</b>	<b>Subi Oval Pavillion Subiaco</b>
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 and also the On Sec for publishing in the FH3 Rag. Save your empties for the FH3 . 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.