



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: 1773 Date: 22/08/25 Hare: Knee Hi FH3 Virgin Hare! Co-Hares: Megawatt & Sybil
8 Dreyfus Place
Dianella

Runners: 37

Dogs: 3

The GM's Pre-Run Circle Up for Run # 1773! Knee Hi's FH3 Virgin Trail!

Megawatt again had three attempts before finally making himself heard. **Circle Up!** Out the front for the hare to tell you about tonight's trail. Most came out with their mouths full of blueberry cake. A special bit of pre-run carbo-loading for us courtesy of the Hare.

Out the front we toddled. I could not hear a word. We were off!

On Sec's version of the run.

Yo watched the madding crowd. First the runners blasted off; they blasted back. The walkers got on with it. They found the trail. The runners had rocketed over the Farrows! Imagine that! **Lofty** and **Sherbie** were at the back of the pack. **STFU** was taking **Slugger** for her hash drag. The little German really wanted to be with **Hogshit** running. There was a lot of silent hashing happening. No one called On On. **Yo** started blasting her whistle to keep the pack together. **Bell Boy** and **Troppo** were power walking to beat the band to catch the pack. **Yo** finally caught up to them. Walkers blocks away at **Ballwrinkle's** blistering pace. He and **SheepShunter** were discussing the fun of wearing a heart monitor for a week, even on the Hash! Getting old is not for the faint hearted. We must take good care of our hearts-we only get one! **Cookie** had a call-up from the cardiologist. Her pacemaker had not been "paced" properly. Problem corrected before she and **Sir Fumbles** set sail. The ladies were chatting about colds and flu. None of them wanted to catch another dose of the latest wog.

The trail went everywhere. It was an interesting suburb. The pack was spread out. Torches in the distance guided those behind where to turn. Of course there were many

farrows, one for each of the hares. Three different styles of farrows! Biro did use her Hash Horn on the runner's trail but **Yo** heard no Walking Horn. Oh, that's right. **Sybil** stayed behind as she had already done the trail. **Hogshit** did his volunteer duty, marking out the false trails and correcting the direction off the Checks. Marvelous job. A great team effort!

Once On Home called everyone was looking for the Drink Stop. As we were informed, DS was close to Home. In the driveway for our pleasure was white wine and pink bubbles; fried peanuts, of course, the traditional "Snakes" for a sugar hit.

Into the al fresco area the eskess were lined up. The cash box and the Big Red Book were set up on a table under lights! There was plenty of room for hashers to set down their chairs. Plenty of nibbles tonight. **Hop Ping Mad** opened all the packages of biscuits, chips, and four dips. She organised the table. All rubbish crammed into the corn chip bag. **Yo Adrian** opened a new bottle of hand gel and blared instructions to use it! **Replicar** plonked his nuts onto the right table. **Buldust** brought dark chocolate! Pre-cut into squares! Our new hero! There was still blueberry cake squares and fried peanut from our hostess. Much munching. Lots of catching up with the LTNS.

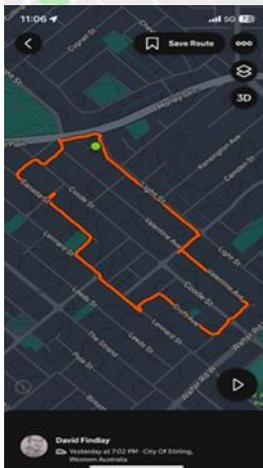
The GM's Circle

Megawatt patiently tried without any luck calling for all to circle up. His second attempt also fell on deaf ears. Too much chattering; many deep conversations being held. On his third attempt, **the On Sec**, in her best parade marshal voice at volume, assisted her boss. **Circle UP!** At last. Bums up from chairs, mouths shut and the chaos subdued.

Runner's Trail Report!



Biro was the chosen one, again. She questioned **Megawatt** why it was always her singled out to give the runners report? Did the **GM** not know there were others that ran? **Replicar, Hogshit, Phantom, Troppo, Wenchy** most nights; **Buldust** even walked it. She laughed, "It was fantastic! We got lost within 50 metres of Home!"
Run Length: 6.7 kms with FTs; - Score: 9/10



Walker's Report : Shadow was plucked out of the crowd before she could start gasbagging and laughing in the shadows. **Shadow** stated, "It was a good. Walk. Lots of good company. (She was noted to have been glued to the **Animule's** side.) There were no hills and no wind for a change on a winter's night. Plus, the drink stop was definitely close to home. A first. It was in **Knee Hi's** driveway!"

Walk length: 3.56 kms - Score: 10.5

Special Runs: None

Visitors: Pina, the next-door neighbour, came to see what her pal got up to on a Friday night. She was a Virgin. **Knee Hi** failed in her duties. She neglected to give **Pina** instructions on how to drink a down-down. Five minutes after the Down Down Song finished, **Pina**

was still sipping her alcoholic Splash! Welcome **Pina!!** You kept the crowd laughing; took the jibs on the sleeve! If she joins use her name would have to be Colada!

LTNS: This week we have as many LTNS as birthday celebrations last week. It was a photographic nightmare for stand-in Hash Flash, **High Beam**. The final solution: Assembled in order by height! **Hop Ping Mad, Tutti Frutti, TWA, Shadow, Biro**, and little **Shifty!** Lots of **Roxby's** magic hash splash mixture going down tonight. (**Hop Ping Mad** opened the cans for **Roxby**, she assumed FH3 always used alcoholic ginger beer. **Cowpat** assisted in the pouring. **Troppo** commented he did not know any of these people!

Birthdays: **Slugger** missed out last week; she had to watch the Dockers lose! **Mouth Organ** brought her very special dark chocolate brownies so we all could celebrate with her revolution around the sun.

The RA's Circle

Stand-in RA: White Pointer. His attempt at being a Druid was met with assorted comments from the crowd. **Mental Disorder** said his purple wig looked like a syphilitic pustule. (Now how does **Mental** know what those look like?) The ivy wreath around his neck had us a bit confused. .

Shadow was called out. **White Pointer** gave her a four week ban from FH3. Her homophobic slurs were overheard on trail. **Radar** began the song, "*Take It in Your Hand Mrs Murphy.*"

White Pointer then had **Shadow** back out in the Circle for being his co-hare next week and not giving him "anything extra." "No extras for WP. All you get is my cooking!" Another drink down the hatch.

High Beam saw **WP** walk in with half his garden in a bag, so she knew he was the stand-in **GM**. She nominated him for the Pirot award. So, he got a drink.

Roxby was called and caught out. Firstly, she was late arriving tonight, running in with her eskee oblivious to the fact it was empty. Was she too pre-occupied with the new grandbaby to fulfill her duties? "*In Heaven there is no beer*" Or should it be no ginger beer?

White Pointer called out **Replicar** and **Shifty**. **Replicar** poured beer on her head and she did not even notice. **Mental Disorder** commented **Replicar** could not find anyone else shorter than him. A tuneless but boisterous rendition of "*A Game of Twenty Toes*" was sung out.

White Pointer pointed out a few weeks ago **Mental Disorder** charged him for being a millionaire. Ever since he has been bothered by countless women! **Mental** wanted to know why **WP** was not giving him the phone numbers of these women!

Hop Ping Mad! Why, **WP** wanted to know were sitting in the Circle, on your phone PLAYING BRIDGE?! She was not playing bridged! She was booking accommodation. Out for a drink!

Sybil WP called out. Get out of the house! **Sybil** was charged for ducking in and out all during the Circle to check the football score! Another drink for the naughty one.

Charges From the Floor

Mel Adjusted on **Lofty** for talking in the Circle, chatting away with **Sheep Shunter**, not paying attention! Guilty as charged. **Lofty** had his first alcohol since his surgery thanks to **Roxby's** alcoholic ginger beer!

Sybil on **Tutti Frutti** for thinking **White Pointer** was the **GM!** Stand-in choir mistress **Radar** deemed "*In Heaven there is no beer*" as the best song to relieve **Tutti's** confusion. **Tutti** stated she was spending the night. This was her umpteenth Down-Down!

Mouth Organ charged **Ballwrinkle**. He grew up in Alaska. It should be in his genes to tolerate the cold. She described in detail the layers and layers of clothing he was wearing

tonight. Charged with overdressing. **Troppo** said **Ballwrinkle** had to, he was not wearing any jocks! “*Zippidee Do Da*” drink it down!

Oh, NO! Private Circle in the shadows again. The loud laughter from the corner by the kitchen door was heard by all. **Knee Hi** had the giggles. Stand-in Hash flash **High Beam** caught it on camera! **Sybil** caught gasbagging again and blamed it on **Tutti**.

Sybil charged **Tutti Frutti** for needing to be enlightened. **Tutti Frutti** does not know what **White Pointer** is? She wanted to know what does he represent? Is he the **GM**? No, he is the **RA**! The **GM** is **Megawatt**. **Tutti Frutti** is now questioning the wisdom of coming the FH3 tonight. A drink for both those lovely Harriettes. Song “*Hooray for Tutti she’s not the horse’s ass, she the horse’s head.*” Good pick, **Radar**.

General Business

Yo Adrian put on her nursing cap. Do not come to FH3 if you are unwell.

Even if you feel well, your runny nose, coughing blast your germs which could make another hasher very unwell. Not all of us experience flu/colds etc the same. Someone develop bronchitis, a bad chest or worse be laid low for a week. No matter how much we enjoy your company, keep your bug to yourself! I am immunocompromised so if I get the flu, I go down like a sack of cement.

Practice social distancing. Cough into your elbow. Remember COVID hand hygiene? Alcohol hand sanitiser is on the nibbles table. Please use it. End of public health announcement.

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 wore them the entire night until he was relieved of them. His contender:

Roxby because she bought the expensive alcoholic ginger beer to make the Splash from the club drinks! **Roxby** tried to blame the lack of non-alcoholic ginger beer on co-piss-pourer daughter **Skully**. **Roxby** instructed **Skully** to buy ginger beer; put it in the eskee for tonight. **Roxby** grabbed the eskee, did not even notice it was empty!

Ballwrinkle nominated the walker who led for the Walkers on boldly into nowhere at the start of the run. Could that person raise their hand? **Sybil** raised her hand. Wait a minute? I thought I was putting my hand up to go to the toilet! It could not be me because I did not go on the run. I helped set it! **Ballwrinkle** insisted **Sybil** be the representative for the guilty hasher’s this faux pas.

Sybil nominated **Tutti Frutti** for not knowing who her husband was. He is the **GM**. **Tutti** had asked who the man in the jacket with all the lights was-**Megawatt** of course. **Tutti** believed the man with the purple wig, with half a garden of ivy around his neck that ran the Circle was the GM. Stand-in RA for the night, **White Pointer** was not

the GM. In her defence, **Tutti** said the only club she had ever run with before FH3 did not have an RA. The GM ran the circle.

Hands down winner was Tutti Frutti.

Trail Master

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
Mental Disorder is back in this space. Sybil pacing herself back into it	Hop Ping Mad 90 Ballwrinkle 320 Bell Boy 350 Mel Adjusted 570 Hogshit 690	Lofty 242 High Beam 747 Replicar 1341 Phantom 1511

Jokers

First one of the funny ones to come out of the shadows was Shadow. Her contribution was about why would any woman have a man? A whole pig just to get a little sausage.

Inspector Gadget almost as quick out of the Circle to be into the limelight. His offering: A man came into the chemist with a small bottle. He asked the pharmacist to try a spoonful of medicine from his bottle. The pharmacist pulled a face, almost spitting. "Did it taste sweet? My doctor told me to go to the pharmacy to get my urine checked for sugar."

Troppo's last hoorah before going to Bali. May he have time there to seek out better bits of humour for FH3. The wife was always complaining about their sex life (will it be better in Bali?) He had a penile enlargement. Now the wife says she couldn't take it any longer!

Mental Disorder popped out with a comment You would not want to be in bed with a Wog.

Song

Biro - Thirty plus years it took her to achieve 201 runs! A mighty long time to learn the Club song.

Next Week's Run #1774 –29 August 2025

Hare: White Pointer Co-hare: Cook and straw boss on the night, Shadow
Subiaco Pavilion (Subi Oval)
Subiaco

Dogs allowed? Yes. your fur baby must be on a lead on trail and under control, not under foot at the On-On.

This Friday Night's Parking Instructions:

There is adequate parking adjacent and in the nearby carpark.

Note: Tonight, your splash is brought to you by Mel Adjusted and Radar. Let them park as close to where we always set up as possible. Troppo o& Phantom are on holiday!

Thank you.

Points of Hash etiquette in Carparks

Leave parking for Mel Adjusted closest to the venue. Second and third carparks closest to venue should be saved for Hardcase and the Piss pourers.

Receding Hairline

DATE	RUN No.	HARE / CO-HARE	LOCATION
29 Aug 2025	1774	White Pointer/Shadow	Subi Oval Pavillion Subiaco
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 include 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 who do not have plates or cutlery, the Splash has a few extras.