



GM: Megawatt 0405 045 564	On Sec: Yo Adrian 0411 588 340
R.A: Mountain Hawk 0457 987 005	Hash Cash: Radar (remainder of this year)
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: 1775 Date: 05/09/25 Hare: Shifty Co-Hare: Shifty Catering: Shifty!
Grenville Oval Corner Stoneham and Cape Streets
Tuart Hill

Runners: 26 (Big Red Book)

Dogs: No canines tonight – too wet and cold outdoors for our furry friends

The Stand-in GM Gadget’s Pre-Run Circle Up for Run 1775!

Circle UP! This is your stand-in **GM** speaking. Cat call from the back of the pack, “Stand-up on a box! We can’t see you!” **Inspector Gadget’s** response, “I now give you the two minute warning for **Shifty’s** trail. I suggest you prepare to get your feet wet splashing about in Tuart Hill! **The Hare** suggests you take an umbrella, too.”

Rising to his full height (**Yo’s** eye level) **GM** for the evening, **Gadget**, summoned **Shifty**. Attention! “The hare now will give us the instructions for tonight’s run.” They listened up, except for **Tightarse**, still talking to someone in FH3. Very recognisable by his Yorkshire accent. **Gadget** to **Hare Shifty**, “Please to come and tell us about tonight’s run.” **Shifty**, I’m just flabbergasted so many of you turned up tonight! I didn’t think anyone in their right mind would get out tonight in this weather! (**Yo’s Note:** Hashers are half-minds at best. Never mind the weather as long as we’re together! Dedicated FH 3 members will always go on the trail.)

For instructions, **Shifty** passed out maps of the trail. **Shifty** laid it yesterday; tried to remark it today. As a thinking Harriette, pondering outside the box, **Shifty** printed a map of the trail on paper rather than laying trail with paper!! Instructions were: “Do as much or as little of this trail as you want. Take an umbrella. Keep your map dry so you can make it to home.” Off FH3 went, rugged up in wet weather gear, except **Bell Boy** who was wearing shorts!

On Sec’s recollections of the pre-run chatter.

This venue’s is well used by Perth Harriettes for big events. The carpooling three amigos could not get lost driving here. **Cowpat** ferried **Roxby** with all her **Splash** paraphernal plus **Yo Adrian**. **Yo** had her usual Woolie’s basket of stuff for the **On Sec job**. **Yo** squeezed into the vehicle with the addition of the **Hash Cash backpack**, containing money

tin, cash and list of members. The carpark provided a mystery. **Troppo's van** and **Gadget's car** were both parked. Both empty. Where were the vanishing FH3 Hashmen? FH3 could not be inside. The hall was filled with a bunch of happy Chinese dining. "I'll recce this," says **Cowpat**. Off she went with **Roxby** following. They down the stairs they found a well-lit place on the lee side of the covered area. No matter if it was in front of all three toilets. **Replicar** arrived, quickly breaking sticks, putting them in the toilet door jams. The three amigos portered all their gear down the stairs. **Hardcase** and **Dynamo** arrived with the wine. **Mel Adjusted** and **Troppo** set up on the windward side. **Wenchy** commandeered a table for the nibbles, placed it next to **Hash Cash**. No way were we going to freeze in the gale force, bitterly cold wind. The Hashmen gave up. They carried the last table. The eskies were left in the wind! **Knee Hi** skipped down the steps in the rain, laughing, "*I think I already have too much to drink!*"

This was the **Night of the Trainee Hash Cash, Yo Adrian**. **Radar** took **Yo** under her wing teaching her the nuances of recording the FH3 Members as they arrived. She has a clever system of work. Place a dot by the name when you spy the hasher; change the dot to a check when they pay, collecting the \$4.00 run fee. Let's not forget , making change etc. All the while, verbal diarrhea was happening over our heads.

I did not hear a bit of gossip. Too focused on pleasing my mentor! **Radar** is a hard task mistress!

The GM's Circle

Stand-in GM: Inspector Gadget

The Order of the Circle

Gadget called in **the Hare, Shifty**, commenting she brought the weather for tonight all the way from Outer Mongolia! **Shifty** did it all. So, accolades to the hare! Setting trail, making paper copies of the trail for the hashers; then doing all the cooking! Tonight's hero! **Roxby** served up an ice-cold drink of Splash! **Radar** led us in the Hare Song.

Gadget noted that everyone did the same trail. He called **Wenchy** out to critique the **Walker's trail**. Now for something different. **Wenchy** said she became too cold walking so she ran! She finally got warmed up, running round in circles; then up and down the hills; and round in circles until her map fell apart. It turned into mush. She just ran home!

Score: 10 out of 10 **Wenchy** wanted to give it **11 out of 10**. Anyone that goes out into the rain to lay a trail deserves accolades.

Animule was "the beast" chosen to represent the runner's and critique the trail. **Animule** needed a jet boat to get up a few hills! They were so steep! There were a few clean arrows (or did he mean "farrows"?) which remained post the flood. Under his umbrella, he made it back home. His map was in hand.

Score: 9.5 out of 10

Tightarse commented, "It was the best trail set this year by a Yorkshireman for FH3!"

Special Runs: None

Visitors: None

LTNS: None

Birthdays: None. (**Rockbottom** owes us a cake and needs to have a run according to the **GM!**)

The RA's Orderly Circle

Mountain Hawk has returned from hobnobbing with other Druids. They met to sort out climate change. This cold wet winter weather should not be here in the Spring! This was intolerable under her watch! Now, the **RA** had to have a drink for not sorting out the

weather! The **RA** did look a bit blue under her cape. No amount of puffer vest and thermals helped anyone keep warm tonight. The exception, is **Bell Boy**. He must be one hot item to never wear long pants! He needs to spread around his heat!

Mountain Hawk brought out the **RAs** who filled in as **GM**. The first week was **White Pointer**, (remember his decimation of the ivy in his yard in his effort to emulate the RA?) Second week was **Mental Disorder** and thirdly, **Inspector Gadget**, lit up with a twinkle light necklace. **Radar** out for a few weeks as **Song Mistress**.

Sunday is Father's Day. **Animule** stood in for all the fathers. We sang, or I should report, **Radar** and **Mountain Hawk** led us in the "Bow-Wow Song." It must have come from some way back memories.



Freddie Mercury was born today. He would have been 79 stated **Hardcase**. **Hardcase** was the stand-in for the "Dead Fred." "We Are the Champions" was the song. **Troppo** wanted to sing, "Bohemian Rhapsody." Maybe next year?

Charges from the Floor

White Pointer wanted to give an accolade to the **RA**. **W.P.** noted the rain came down as soon as the hashers were home! Icy cold and good Splash!

Tightarse charged **Hardcase** for taking a quarter of an hour to change out of his wet clothes.

Hardcase should have counter charged. At least he did the trail. **Tightarse** is turning into a fair-weather hasher!

Replicar on the **Hare** for giving them all paper maps that turned into papier mâché!

Shadow was summoned to stand-in for **Shifty**. **Shifty** went home to fetch our dinner out of the oven. "Take It in Your Hand Mrs. Murphy."

D.I.Y. was charged for having a pristine map! It was not the least bit damp. **Wenchy's** map looked like a spit ball. **D.I.Y.** never even took her map out of her pocket. **Wenchy** wore hers out looking for trail. **D.I.Y.** bragged she never even bothered to look at it! "Bimbo" song for her!

General Business

The On Sec requested permission from the **GM** to speak regarding the email the members received, (i.e. last week's Rag). She asked if everyone read the Rag. All nodded. It was the most difficult Rag she ever had to write. **Yo** hoped the members were accepting her efforts. **Yo** clarified to the members, the version of the Rag sent to members, was not the version **Ding** published on the FH3 website. **Yo** will not put our "FH3 dirty laundry" out on the WWW. Thank you.

High Beams followed **Yo**. She thanked the members who had called her all during this past week offering their support. Last weekend was an extremely difficult and tearful time for her. It was comforting for her to know that the behaviour FH3 was forced to witness on the night, was not condoned. "I just wish my circle last week had been as pleasant as this week's."

Yo Adrian or **Lofty** will be stand-in cash for the next two weeks while **Radar** is on holidays with **Mel Adjusted!** **Radar** has agreed to assume the position of **Hash Cash** until the **AGPU** in November.

Haberdash:

Slugger has dried out her order book. She is still taking orders for puffer vests.

The Club Logo will be on the left breast. If you desire, for only \$8.00, your Hash name goes on the right breast

Cost: \$60.00 without your hash name \$68.00 with your name.

When you make your sizing decision, remember to allow room for the clothing that you will be wearing under your puffer vest. A good investment if Perth weather continues trying to be like Sydney's horrendously wet and cold climate!

Lotto:

Mental Disorder woke **Lofty and I** up at 7:00 AM this (Friday) morning to report he thought we had won something in the Powerball. Jess (**Menstrual Disorder**) would have to interpret our winnings. Everyone get why he is called **Mental Disorder**? He believed we had won \$100!

At 1:00 PM, he rang **Wenchy** to share the news. FH3 had indeed won in the Powerball. A rousing \$100 for a \$310 investment. **Mental** rang **Yo** again. **Yo** was to ask, in the General Business part of the Circle, if FH3 wanted to reinvest the \$100.00 in the next Powerball. **Yo Adrian** begs your forgiveness. This request totally slipped my mind until hashers were leaving. The members I was able to snag were in favour of reinvesting. **Tightarse** and **Mountain Hawk** want to be included. They were not here last week. **Yo** has left **Mental Disorder** a phone message.

Dummy Shorts

Shadow was out front without her other half **Shabby** tonight.

The Nominees:

There could be only one contender tonight. **Tightarse!** The frozen gentleman's stiff digits let go of his near full glass beer bottle, just as **Tutti Frutti** was walking up to receive her Down-Down for being a legal drinker in the USA with 21 runs under her feet.

We must follow protocol stated **Gadget**

Carry over for **Shadow** garnered a few hoots.

Tightarse's nomination sent the crowd wild. The entertainment he provided trying to get his legs into the shorts. WOW! Frozen fingers do not tie bows or hold beer bottles! He was in strife, trying to keep the shorts up. No help from **Mountain Hawk!** She was looking at another laundry problem!

Trail Master: Read the rag. No new venues reported by the hares.

Upcoming Local Club Events and Overseas Happenings

Close to Your Heart Run See attached flyer!

Bookends & Zero Heroes

Recovering Wimps	Zero Heroes	Bookends
FH3 Security		
Frozen unable to run Tightarse , Mountain Hawk , Radar teaching Yo	D.I.Y 30 Hardcase 150 Light My Fire 330	Shadow 686 - might have missed her last week White Pointer 525 almost missed him, sorry Cowpat 313 Troppo booked in his run # 1,505

Jokers There were only two!

Inspector Gadget noted we missed **the Jokers** last week so he would start us off.

The Inspector informed FH3 that the man who invented/created the “Hokey-Pokey” died recently. The undertaker was having great trouble putting the man in his coffin. Every time he put the right leg in, the left leg came out!

Troppo told one he used at **Bridges Hash** last night. I should have charged him for recycling a bad joke. Great is the man who can carry two cups of coffee, one in each hand and six donuts back to the table. Boom-Boom.

Song

Tightarse was chosen because he has done everything else wrong tonight, he might as well sing off key!

Next Week's Run #1774 05-09-2025

Hare: Hardcase Co-hare: Dynamo

**Penistone Park is on, imagine this, Penistone Road off Cockman Drive!
Greenwood**

**Dogs allowed? Yes. This Friday Night's Parking Instructions:
There is adequate parking in the carpark.**

Points of Hash etiquette in Carparks

Leave parking for Troppo 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
19 Sep 2025	1777	Animule	Jackadder Lake, Woodlands
26 Sep 2025	1778	DIY (Birthday Run)	19 Canada St. Dianella
03 Oct 2025	1779	Restaurant Run Hare Tightarse	Himalayan/ Nepalese Restaurant 634 Stirling Hwy., Mosman,
10 Oct 2025	1780	GPS	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 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.