



<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> Radar (remainder of this year)
<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: 1778 Date: 26/09/25 Hare: D.I.Y. Co-Hare: Zippit**  
**19 Canada Street Dianella**

**Runners: 44**  
**Dogs: 3**

This week we have only one stand-in! Thank you, **Phantom** for stepping up to be **Roxby's** second **Piss Pourer**.

Apologies to FH3 for arriving a wee bit late with the **Big Red Book** and the **Hash Cash** tonight. Blame it on the dog. **Sherbie** forgot her leash, we had to scoot back to #41. Turning into Light Street was the next challenge. Uber driver **Lofty** managed to have three goes of U turns before negotiating the correct turn off. The **On Sec** was further held up by **Tightarse's** arse and his open car door. Bubble car (Mazda 121) could barely squeeze past to park! Fortunately, our **Hash Cash Radar** used her Girl Guide skills to improvise until the money tin and correct paper work arrived. **Radar** deserves an accolade for collecting **cash for the Restaurant Night** next week and **tonight's run fees**. Maybe **Yo** channelled **Cowpat**, who was tardy last week delivering the Big Red Book and the Cash to stand-in **Phantom**.

Still under the weather with health issues, **Yo** had trouble getting organised. I must have a hard chair to sit on. Shifting **Sherbie**, dog and her mat out of the doorway etc. I did not make it out front to hear the **Hare D.I.Y.'s** instructions. I heard everyone dash off! **Yo** stayed behind, inside warm, on a hard chair (doctor's orders) with **the birthday girl, co-hare Zippit, visitor Roller** from Sumatra. **Roller** declined the offer of bubbles in favour of warm water. **Mental Disorder** struggled to pop the champagne cork but easily opened another can of his spirits.

The runners were back before we could polish off the bottle! Hashers were circling up around the nibbles table like gannets that had not had anything to eat for days!

**The GM's CIRCLE**

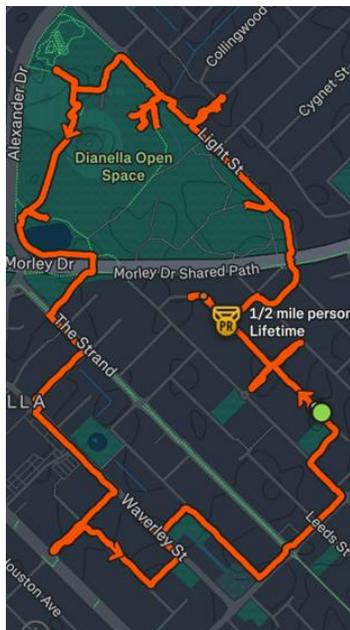
**Megawatt** convened the Circle in the back yard. It was a contest of the lights. Did the **GM** have more fairy lights in his hash jacket or did the Hills Hoist out shine him? **Megawatt** welcomed everyone to Run #1778. The **Hare D.I.Y** and **co-hare Zippit** were summoned out the front for their requisite **Down-Down**. Congratulations ladies for a trail well laid.

**Megawatt** may have misjudged the numbers on the night. He called for the **Visitors** and the **LTNS together**. Half of the club stepped out as **LTNS** hiding our two visitors from view! Eventually the visitors introduced themselves. We had **Roller**, a visiting hasher from Sumatra, brought here tonight by **Tightarse** and **Mountain Hawk**. Down from Darwin was **Cameltoe's** hearthrob, **Wotzisname**. He runs with two clubs in Darwin. **Megawatt** presented him with a FH3 embroidered badge.

#### The LTNS

**White Pointer, Radar, Mel Adjusted, Shadow, Ding and Biro, Sir Fumbles and Cookie, and Replicar.**

**Yo** was only getting the rear vision - i.e. the buttocks of this crowd, so I hope I did not miss any one.



**Runners Report - Replicar** stated he had only missed a fortnight of FH3 trails. He found it to be a well-set trail. It had two drinks stops...water fountains and it could be four if you were desperate to drink from one or the other of the two lakes they ran past. No score tonight.

**Walkers Report - Buttered Buns** did the duty. There was no scenery because it was dark. It was well marked. A woman of few words! No score.

**Megawatt** turned control of the Circle over to the **RA Mountain Hawk**. Looking her Celtic best with fresh flowers in her headpiece, held court. She praised the night's weather: clear, a bit windy and a bit cold but no rain! Some catcalls from the rabble, it was her job to insure we had good weather on Friday night!

**Mountain Hawk** informed us that **Olivia Newton-John** would have been 77 today. Another point of trivia, she was a second cousin to **Elton John!** **Buttered Buns** was called out to "*Get Physical.*" **The RA** and **Horny Flasher** sang the song while the crowd cheered **Buttered Buns** planks! Poor lass had to repeat her performance so **Sir Fumbles** could record this for posterity. Song was "*She does a good plank but she's all right.*"

**Tightarse** commented that **Olivia** always had her instructor underneath her when she performed her planks. **Troppo** requested **Buttered Buns** to help him move the eskies back to his van later tonight.

In 1983 we won the America's Cup. On this nautical note **the RA** burst forth into "*I wanna go home.*" **Troppo** was called out to be the man from Down-Under. Song, "*The Man from Down Under.*" He sang, drank his down-down then gave us a Hamersley H4 history lesson about an act they did to the song "*The Man from Down Under.*"

The football final is tomorrow. **The Ra** called out the **Geelong Cats's** supporters-only the lonely **Lofty**. Meanwhile **Sybil, Buttered Buns**, and a few others came out in favour of **Brisbane Lions** because, any club that is not from Victoria is who they will root for! **Troppo** concurred with the ladies. **Troppo** had to boast his team, the **Eagles**, now has four wooden spoons in a row! What bragging rights!

In Europe it is International Language Day. **Mental Disorder** was called out as a linguist because he was always speaking "Double Dutch".

#### Charges from the Floor

**Inspector Gadget** on the **RA**. She asked her hubby **Tightarse** for the car keys. **Mountain Hawk** then discovered she had them all along-in her pocket! **Horny Flasher** had to carefully place the Viking hat with the blond plaits on **the RA's head**. Must not mess up the plaits or the flowers.

**Roxy** had found a torch on the hood of a car. It was on and very bright. Suggestion from the floor was that **Bell Boy**, who was not here tonight, would benefit from running with a torch. **GPS** up and claimed it stating he would give it to **Bell Boy** for a Christmas present. The "*He's Stupid Song*" was sung while **GPS** modelled the black spikey hat that vertically challenged **Horny Flasher** had struggled to get on top of his noggin.

**Mental Disorder** charged **Kanye** for giving the **On Sec** a dodgy e-mail address. **Kanye** may have found he had Scottish heritage with the red hair wig and Tartan cap **Horny Flasher** easily crowned him with. It was his first ever FH3 down-down. "*Glory, glory have a lager.*"

**The GM** on **GPS** for sitting in the Circle! **GPS** still had on his spikey hat from the last down-down. In a pretend hissy fit, he threw it down. **Horny Flasher** was unstoppable. She crowned him again with another hat! Accused him of hat abuse! **Troppo** sang, "*He ought to be publicly pissed on.*"

**General Business**

**The GM** requested a bit of hush. He had important **FH3 Club Business**. Could the visitors please excuse us.

**The GM** invited **Hogshit** into the Circle. **Hogshit** was given the opportunity to apologise to the club members for his previous behaviour. He quietly, humbly said his piece. He apologised to **High Beam** for his behaviour. A wise woman, **Radar**, noted it was not the Clubs role to try to mend the traumas of that night. It was up to the two parties (involved) to work it out on their own if they so choose.

**Haberdash**: Please thank **Slugger** for all her efforts and hard work. She has collected all the money for the vests (except **Animule** who is off on a migration somewhere) **Slugger** expects the vests to be ready for pick-up at the **Nepalese Restaurant Night Run**.

**Trailmaster**: **Inspector Gadget** has chased down the venues for the next five runs. **Gadget** thought he was sweet as the young ones say BUT we have a sudden vacancy on Halloween Night for a Hare.

He has sent the details to the **On Sec**. **Yo** will update the Run Sheet found at the end of the newsletter.

**On Sec**: I am chasing the email address of: **Ayatollah** or **UNCO** as he is also known.

**Birthdays**: **D.I.Y.** celebrated another revolution around the sun! **Wenchy** presented her with a beautiful cake. Not a morsel was left of it at the end of the night.

**Bookends & Zero Heroes**

<b>Wimps / FH3 Security</b>	<b>Zero Heroes</b>	<b>Bookends</b>
<b>Mental Disorder</b> <b>Yo Adrian</b> <b>Visitor Roller</b>	None!	<b>Zippit 66</b> <b>Inspector Gadget 191</b> <b>Phantom 1515</b> <b>Radar 585</b>

## Upcoming Hash Events

SOPH3 Close to Your Heart Run flyer attached

Restaurant Run 3<sup>rd</sup> October at the **Himalayan Restaurant in Mosman Park**. An idea of attendees is needed for catering purposes, **let the GM or Tigtarse know if you are attending**. Also, if you have any dietary issues. The restaurant component of the night (i.e. the food) is a partially sponsored club event and the restaurant will only cost you \$10.00! Circle will be in the car park of the venue-not in the local park as previously done.



Visitors cost: \$20.00 (that is two of the above bills!)

## Jokers

**Inspector Gadget** attempted to tell a joke about a teacher who had assembled her class. The students must use a certain word in a sentence. At this point, **Gadget** had a senior moment and forgot the word. He may return to finish the joke if he can find the lost word! Dummy Shorts?

**Cookie** popped out with a great short joke. Fred asks his neighbour why he is sitting out on his veranda with nothing on from the waist down? Well, it was my wife's idea. Yesterday I sat out on this veranda with no shirt on. I got a stiff neck. She thought it might work on something else.

**Troppo** had one about his wife's fantasy in which her husband washed her car, ironed his own shirts etc. Jiminy Cricket! I never thought I would wish for his telephone jokes!

**Gadget** returns with the word. No, the word was not God. The word was *fascinate*. Punch line was the kid who said his aunty could only fasten eight of the buttons on her blouse. Kid is smarter than **Gadget**.

**Tigtarse's** wife comes home to find him in bed with another woman. He picked her up walking in a downpour. He helped her have a bath to warm up, gave her his wife's dress, shoes, coat etc because she never used them. The lady turned to leave and queried, "Is there anything else she never uses?" Here's to the jokers! All wearing joker hats and singing off key.

## Dummy Shorts

**Troppo** remembered to bring the Shorts. He even wore them in the Circle. Did he wear them on trail? **Troppo** was so pleased with his nomination that he could not stop grinning and laughing. He bequeathed them to **Bulldust!** Who has never had the Dummy Shorts. Evidently **Yo** missed the real reason, but I heard tell he went the wrong way!

**Song** - Hats Off as **Sybil** led us in song.

Dinner was served and topped off with a birthday cake made by **Wenchy for D.I.Y.**

Commented [RM1]:

## Next Week's Run #1779 03-10-2025

Hare: Tightarse  
Himalayan/Nepalese Restaurant  
634 Stirling Hwy.  
Mosman Park  
Dogs allowed on the run only.

Friday Night's Parking Instructions: good luck - mainly street parking

### 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.

### Upcoming Local Club Events and Overseas Happenings

*Close to Your Heart Run* See attached flyer!

### Receding Hairline

DATE	RUN No.	HARE / CO-HARE	LOCATION
10 Oct 2025	1780	GPS	681 Warton Road Piara Waters Limited parking. Carpool
17 Oct 2025	1781	A Bookend Run by Replicar	Reader Reserve Hector Street Yokine
24 Oct 2025	1782	D Liva Rants	J.A. Lee Reserve Streatly Rd.(Perth Royals FC Rooms) Lathlain
31 Oct 2025	1783	???????	???????
07 Nov 2025	1784	Tightarse Birthday Run	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](mailto: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.