



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	0419 953 827
Hash Splash: Troppo 0488 090 979	Hash Horn: Biro 0417 186 028
Piss Pouter 1: Roxby 0419 711 302	Hash Splash: Hardcase 0411 475 421
Hash Flash: Sir Fumbles 0415 551 650	Piss Pouter 2: Skully 0417 483 683
Songstress: Horny Flasher 0439 600 625	Haberdash: Slugger 0412 109 247
Web Wanker: Ding 0417 184 139	Historian: Mel Adjusted 0407 360 053

Web Address: www.fridayhash.com Facebook: [Friday Hash House Harriers](#)

RUN: 1779 Date: 03/10/25 Hare: Tightarse Co-Hare: ?
Himalayan Nepalese Restaurant, 634 Stirling Hwy, Mosman Park

Runners: 39

Dogs: 1 Lonely Chico

HHHi high in the Himalayan foothills of Mosman Park some **Tightarse** hasher laid a trail. The information given to the **On Sec** for the directions to the start of the trail for the rag were: *"It is all from the restaurant carpark Yo. We will even have the Circle there. The owner is quite happy for us to sing and dance and drink, make noise!"* Fine. **Yo** put the address for the start as the **Himalayan Nepalese Restaurant**, not at the park at the bottom of the hill as we have done previously.

Lofty and **Yo** (minus **Sherbie**), arrived fashionably very early – 5:45PM. We had an amazing run down from Karrinyup. First early bird hashman to enter the carpark was **Bulldust**. He came by train! Next thing I knew the **GM** was tapping on the car window. *"Why did you park here? We are supposed to be in the park at the bottom of the hill. Troppo has parked the van opposite the park."* Never give up a great car park is **Lofty's** motto. With the **Big Red Book** and pen in hand, we trotted down the hill over farrows pointing up the hill. Confusion reigned. **Megawatt** was forced to channel an alternate persona as the **Hash Lollipop man** to direct members who parked at the venue, down the hill. **Tightarse**, beer in hand, was dumbfounded. *"What were we doing at the park? Oh, well never mind. It will all happen."*

Some came on foot; some came by motorcar. Hashers arrived in drips and drabs.

Radar arrived with the cash box to relieve those late payees of their \$10.00.

In opposition, contending for your cash was **Mental Disorder**. He is running another Lotto. Well, you must be in it to win it. With his track record of results, **Yo** sincerely hopes **Mental Disorder** has his lucky **Menstrual Disorder** buy the tickets!

Rockbottom rocked up after rolling down from the hills for tonight's fun.

Radar had **Yo** "Hasher spotting." I spied members as they came in and signed the BRB.

Radar ticked them off if they were paid for tonight. Slick as a whistle our system, except some shark was out of his depth again.

White-pointer tried to give **Radar** \$4.00 in exact change for tonight. *“Oh, I forgot it was a restaurant night.”* He got his wallet out, producing some “folding money.” The lucky last two to arrive were **Cameltoe** and **Wazhisname**. They were puzzling in the carpark as to what to do. Where were the FH3 hashers? They dashed down the hill after hearing the hash horn blow.

Park lights came on just at the right moment. **Megawatt** called for our pleasantly pissed **Hare Tightarse** to give us directions for tonight’s Run #1779. *“Go back up the hill to the carpark at the restaurant. That is where the run starts.”*

So, everyone walked back up the hill, over the On Home arrows. On On to the trail at last!

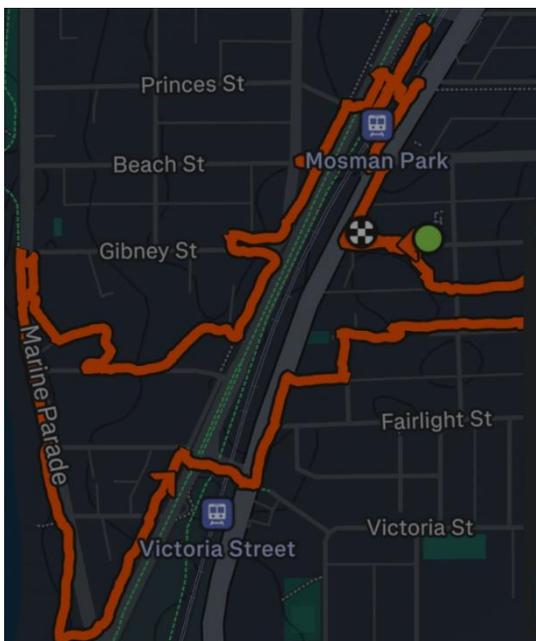
We three stragglers, **Mel Adjusted**, **Radar**, **Yo** plus **Mental Disorder** (carrying the white man’s burden, **Chico**) found our cars; locked up the very valuable hash BRB and Cash and followed Farrow’s. It was certainly well marked. We were even able to manage the Checks as there were three of us. **Hint to future Hares**: Give some chalk to one of the runners to mark the right direction for late comers. **Biro** and **Replicar** have volunteered to do this duty many times in the past for FH3. We missed the champagne and orange drink stop, or was it straight bubbles? Excellent effort from the anally challenged **Tightarse**.

The GM’s CIRCLE

Megawatt convened the Circle in the restaurant CARPARK. **Megawatt** again welcomed everyone to Run #1779. The **Hare Tightarse** was late making his way into the Circle. **Yo** had spied him nose down and bum up in an eskie. He retrieved his prop. **Tightarse** appeared swigging from a white wine bottle fossicked out of the eskie. He has taken the “free piss for club members after the run” seriously! **Down-Down** with traditional **Splash** was served by **Roxyb**. Her volunteer **Piss Pourer** for tonight was **Light My Fire**.

Megawatt called for **LTNS**. **Rockbottom** came out for her drink. It is always great to have someone make the effort to come down from the hills.

Runner’s Report



Megawatt chose **Phantom** to critique and give us a report on the Runner’s Trail. **Tightarse** quaked in his running shoes! **Phantom** is married to **Troppo**! Being married to her would be tougher than being married to **Mountain Hawk**! **Phantom** has very high bar to reach in her level of acceptable trails laid. **Phantom** decreed the trail was *“Short, sharp and sweet!”* There was a drink stop with lots of champers. There was enough “Bush” to allow for **Biro** and herself to do some illegal irrigation.” She noted that they were not the only ones to “go bush.” **Megawatt** was seen siding off trail into the darkness. Ditto for **Mel Adjusted**. Overall, an excellent trail. A perfect run for the night.

Walker’s Report

Ballwinkle was an echo! He had no new thoughts; nothing else to add to the report. *“Short, sharp and sweet.”*

Megawatt turned control of the Circle over to the **RA Mountain Hawk**.

The **Celtic Queen** noted that today was **National Boyfriend Day**. **Bell Boy** as our only boy, you must come out to be our boyfriend. *“You’re the One that I Want”* was the song he received from the FH3 crowd under **Choir Mistress Horny Flasher’s** direction.

Gadget proudly piped up it was **International Smile Day!** **The RA** noted everybody was already smiling without being told to! **Inspector Gadget** got his drink.



It was **Chubby Checker's** birthday. **Sheep Shunter** was deemed the nearest look alike. The **Sheep Shunter** must "*Twist Again.*"

(Editorial Note – Either memories are becoming vague or someone needs to go to Spec Savers. Chubby Checker and Shunter's similarities are questionable?????????).

Accolade for **Tightarse** for having a drink stop. Someone received an accolade for helping at the DS. **Troppo** sang "*All Things Bright and Beautiful*" which was not a very nice song for someone who was a helper. **Gadget** jumped in to sing "*The Leprosy Song*" to **Troppo**. **Horny Flasher** abdicated her role as song mistress to the reprobates.

Charges from the Floor

Tightarse charged **Bell Boy** for being prolific. How else could we have a **Ding Ding?**

Tightarse mulled over the fact that "How could he (**Ding**) have married a woman whose last name was not **Dong?**"

"**Lost Property.**" **Wenchy** charged **Slugger**. After distributing all those lovely FH3 vests, **Slugger** asked, "*Would you like an empty box Wenchy?*" **Wenchy** announced "*one empty box was quite enough for her; nor did need filling, at least by any of you lot*". **Slugger** got a down-down.

Slugger received another accolade for her efforts delivering the vests on time! **Troppo** sang her "*The Horse's Head*" song.

Mountain Hawk noted a licence plate in the car park. **HRH or His Royal Highness** for us ignorant republicans. **Lofty** had to be a stand in for **HRH**; while the assembled crowd stood to attention and sang – "*God Save the King*".

Yo Adrian charged **Bulldust** for not being man enough to wear the **Dummy Shorts** from Perth to Mosman Park on the train!

Rockbottom wanted to charge **Mental Disorder** for still not being able to tell a **Rockbottom** from a **Cookie**. Unfortunately, we had run out of time.

General Business

Megawatt announced there was free drinks after the Circle and with dinner.

Haberdash: **Slugger gets accolades** for on time delivery of the FH3 vests at tonight's restaurant run as promised! The ladies looked sharp in their new jackets. The longer style is flattering, the art work exceptional for all the right reasons! All her efforts and hard work are appreciated. There may be an opportunity for another order if you missed out. I'm even tempted! **White Pointer** was excited to get his as he was starting to feel the cold!

Trailmaster: Nothing to report. The calendar is sorted for Hares. Now he chases them down for their venue.

On Sec: Tonight, I learned you do not have to bring nibbles if it is a restaurant run! Hope my dip won't expire by next week's run!

Birthdays: None.

Bookends & Zero Heroes

Wimps / FH3 Security	Zero Heroes	Bookends
Mental Disorder	Megawatt - 600 Wenchy - 780	Menstrual Disorder - 77 Light My Fire - 333 Radar - 585 (missed last week) Mountain Hawk - 646

Jokers

Mountain Hawk told one about the man who was so sad because nobody remembered his birthday. Not the wife, the kids, all ignored his day, even his parents. Except for his secretary. She took him out to lunch then invited him over to her place! She left him in the living room. She came back in carrying a big birthday cake, followed by all the guests. There he was found naked on the couch!

Radar told a very long one about a cheese toasty eating rabbit who frequented a lunch bar. The rabbit ate one of every toasty on the menu. He hopped out the door, fat and full. The next day he, or rather his ghost came back into the lunch bar. The owner said, "*What happened? You left here yesterday fit as a fiddle.*" The rabbit replied, "I should not have mixed up me toasties"

"Here's to the jokers" sang **Horny Flasher**.

Dummy Shorts

Bulldust was in his "cat walk mode." He is a "frustrated model" trying to come out. He strutted, pirouetted, snapped his braces to catch our eye. He was quite fetching in the Dummy Shorts.

Bulldust had only one nomination, **Tightarse**. The charge was to do with the **Drink Stop**, the one the **On Sec** missed and **Bulldust** ran right over the *DS sign out front of the Hare's house*. **Bulldust** thought that DS meant **Tightarse** wanted the Dummy Shorts.

Yo even was nominated for having the longest charge on record.

Bulldust was unanimously voted as the carry-over owner of the Dummy Shorts. May he be man enough to wear them on the train to Piara Waters!

Song - Hats Off as **Megawatt** led us in a rousing version of the FH3 Club Song.

FOOD at last

The members made their way into the restaurant. Tables were laid out all in one room. A definite improvement from last time; our numbers were scattered about, mixed in with their normal clientele. Hats off to **Tightarse** and **Mountain Hawk** for choosing a varied menu that pleased the masses. No one left hungry. Bonus was the **GM** decreeing that tonight we would have "Free Piss" after the Circle. He followed **Yo's** mantra, "*Spend the money on the members!*" Another accolade for **Cookie**. Once again, the **GM** called upon **Cookie's** slicing skills. **Cookie** managed to cut 40 pieces out of **Megawatt's 600 Run** cake. The Cheesecake Shop does make some tasty calories!

Next Week's Run #1780 10-10-2025

Hare: GPS

681 Warton Road This is the main entrance to Piara Lifestyle Resort (Over 50's)
Piara Waters

Dogs allowed. There is a doggy enclosure area adjacent to the Club House where dogs can hang out.

Friday Night's Parking Instructions: Limited Parking. Carpooling is recommended. There will be someone at the gate of the "Community" to open the boom gate to let you in, then instruct you where to park. Sir Fumbles will direct FH3 members to a second 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.

Upcoming Local Club Events and Overseas Happenings

Bunbury H3's 45th Birthday -see flyer

Mandurah H3 40th Anniversary – Saturday 18th April 2026

Receding Hairline

DATE	RUN No.	HARE / CO-HARE	LOCATION
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	Skully	TBA
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 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.