



GM: Megawatt 0405 045 564	On Sec: Yo Adrian 0411 588 340
R.A: Mountain Hawk 0457 987 005	Hash Cash: Radar 0419 953 827
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: 1783 Date: 31/10/25 Hare: Skully Co-Hare: Roxby
Neil Hawkins Park, Lake Joondalup

Halloween Theme This Friday really is All Hallos Eve!

Runners: 35

Dogs: 2

After doing six hashes in nine days in monsoonal rains in Bangkok and Krabi, Thailand, the **On Sec** has returned to the fold along with **Sheep Shunter**, **Light My Fire** and **Lofty**.

The men came home with a dose of the tropical flu. Could be they succumbed to the freezing air conditioning then out into the heat. One had to embrace the air you can wear i.e. horrific humidity! The weaker sex, we ladies dodged the germs.

Tonight, FH3 ventured out into the dark and cold of a very windy night in the Northern Suburbs. **Yo** hoped she had brought enough warm hash gear! The pack arrived to find Hash Cash **Radar**, dressed in a "bone hat with bone bow tie" her gesture to the Halloween theme. She was taking in the dollars. **The Big Red Book** was already out on the table for all to sign in. **Slugger** was spruiking her latest addition to our Friday Hash wear. RAIN HATS in black or navy blue, only two sizes: large and medium. There is no price set yet, but \$20 or maybe less, if the GM decides to spend Club money on the members! There were three witches in the coven already, hanging out in the carpark. **Cookie** was drinking some concoction from a goblet; **Horny Flasher's** face was sparkling, the rest of her covered by her costume. **Sybil's** face paint and make-up was so well done, **Lofty** did not recognise her! Imagine, a witch with Dame Edna spectacles! Truth be known, **Yo** gained so much weight on holiday, she could not fit into her witch's costume!

Skully chose a great area to lay a hash trail. There were many parks in this part of Joondalup. There were way more hills. Lots of up and down trail, following practically perfect flour Farrows. All laid under brilliant street lighting. The town planner certainly got it right: sidewalks on every street, safe crosswalks, even a police academy for peace of mind? At the start, **Yo** was the last cab off the rank. I parallel hashed up the hill in the bush following **Troppo's** sensibly clad in black running shorts, ass. I hit the pavement to power walk with **Horney Flasher**. She went creatively all out in all her version of witchy regalia. Her face was crystalised. Her pointed silver dentistry was amazing! There was much chattering along the trail. **Buttered Buns** was not with her usual walking partner **Sybil**.

Apparently, **Sybil**, the most convincing of the witches, started to perspire when she walked her usual powerful pace. **Her face began to melt!** **Cookie**, the sensible witch, carried a purse filled with lollies for the hashers. No low blood sugar levels tonight! **GPS** was easy to follow in his day glo green witch's hat! **Mel Adjusted**, the Grim Reaper, swept the trail per usual with **Inspector Gadget** in a Hannibal Lectern mask. The Scream character (who?) came out of nowhere. **Cowpat** was a stunner in her red and black get-up. A lady vampire would have been jealous! **Sprinkler** brought her "Hound of the Baskervilles" out for a walk! Many other hashers were in costume or Halloween themed outfits to run in. **Bulldust** wore a snugly fitting, bespoke t-shirt with some scary creatures on it. **Lofty** and **Sheep Shunter** had the Plague Doctor on the front of their T shirts. **White Pointer** came as himself (scary). No word of a lie. No hash attire at all! No costume either. **Morphine** came dressed to run and run he did. He was heard saying the trail was too short to be counted as his real run. Some waited until they reached the On Home to don their apparel. **Sir Fumbles** wore out his photo finger taking snaps of us all. **Slugger** thoughtfully served up some great homemade ghost cookies or biscuits; whichever name, it does not matter because they were cute and delicious. Thank you, Slugger.

The five -minute warning for the start of the trail was given by **Megawatt**. **Radar** closed-up shop, securing FH3's vast amounts of cash in **Troppo's** van. **Clockwork Orange** threw her bag in, too. She was dressed all in black, except for the Dummy Shorts. She consulted **Bulldust** for tips on how to keep them on/up when she was running. **Kanya** was the watcher.

Megawatt called out **Skully**, our hare, for run instructions. *"It is a short run. The run is all on streets with lots of farrows. There will be a drink stop."* This is all I managed to hear. The pack marched up a hill into the darkening night, flashlights flickering. The runners, more than usual, dashed off like laser beams. **Bulldust** left **Morphine** and **Clockwork Orange** in his dust. Per usual, he dashed off to do every false trail. **Replicar** and **Phantom** were never far behind. The walkers were spared questing for true trail. The runners dusted out the farrows that lead to nowhere.

Three quarters of the way up a hill, the walkers came to a T junction. The runners were already huddled up, in a quandary. Which way do we go? Where is the trail? We don't want to miss the promised drink stop. As the walkers arrived in small groups, each group repeated the same blooper the runners had. You cannot run down the hill if the FH3 Farrows are coming up the same hill, going on past the T junction. So, if you turned around, the farrows went the right way. BUT that would take us straight Home! Which way do we go? Google map apps were out. The discussion was heated. **The Animule** dared not to go off all alone. Much gesticulation, pointing to Home just over there, then at those farrows coming up the hill and turning right. Oh,

dear me. Co-hare **Roxby** appeared with the last group of walkers. She knew the answer to the where-abouts of the drink stop! The drink stop was still in Ocean Reef at the hare's house! **What would a hasher do?** ON HOME! was the cry! And home we went.

The weather gods were still with us. Hashers were putting on costumes. Another protracted discussion about where to set up the nibbles table. Down the hill, to an undercover picnic table was the **GM's** decree. At least we have some cover if it rains. Thus, it came to pass, a brilliant array of chips, dips, chocolates and crackers were packed up and moved, quickly spread out for consumption. All Eskees were trundled down the hill. Low, upon the BBQ a DRINK STOP appeared! It was a witch's brew of assorted fruits, pink alcohol and very large cups to consume said beverage with! Let's hear it for the tardy Hare! **Skully and Co** went to a lot of trouble for our Halloween tippie treat.

Wow! **Wonder Woman** appears with her baby! **Roxby** gets all gooey over her first grandchild. Mum and Baby get a spot at the food table.

Conducting of a Truncated Circle

Megawatt's call for the Circle to begin! The FH3 members had comfortably arranged their camp chairs in a circle. Everyone had a drink in hand, ready to pay attention.

The **Hare Skully** and **Co-hare Roxby** were called out for a well deserved down-down for all their efforts to make the night a success. **Horny Flasher** led us in a different Down-Down song: "There's A Bad Moon Arising"!

Time for the Run Reports!



Runner's Report

Bulldust seems always singled out to critique the runner's trail. True to his tradition, **Bulldust** did all the false trails! **Bulldust** declared it was a "Short and sweet Trick or Treat Trail!" The only disappointment was no drink stop on the actual trail for him to find. Run length – unknown but he did send the On Sec the map.

Walker's Report

Inspector Gadget was grumpy! He and **Mel Adjusted** were the sweeps. A little chore they take upon themselves as they are traditionally the last. They looked left. They looked right at the checks. No split between the trails. **Gadget** declared the front runners failed in their duty of care to wipe out the farrows for all wrong way trails. They only did one third of the trail; still caught up with the rest of the walkers! **Cowpat** said he should just walk faster. How fast can a **Gadget** go?



Horny Flasher led us in song.

Long Time No Sees

1. **Ballwrinkle** and **Mouth Organ** have been taking time off in bed! Instead of coming to FH3
2. **Morphine** and **Sprinkler** have come back again, this time bringing their fur baby!
3. The traveling Indo Mekong Hashers are back: **Sheep Shunter, Light My Fire, Dynamo, Hard Case, Lofty and Yo Adrian** survived Monsoonal rains in Bangkok and Krabi, **did 7 trails in 9 days!** An outstanding effort. Plus, **Light My Fire** organised a presentation of Thai dancing for our dinner entertainment one night. She was stunning!
4. All had a down-down with **Cowpat** as **Yo Adrian's** proxy.

Birthdays: **Replicar** received a cake from **Lofty** for **Bell Boy** in his absence. He was forced to sing and "play" along with the song "**MY DING-A-LING.**"

Special Runs: None

The RA'S Circle

The **RA** called for the oldest crone or witchy woman to come forth. **Sybil** won the coin toss. **Horny** and **Mountain Hawk** sang her "The Corpse Song." **Mel Adjusted** wanted to know if it was a Metallica song?

Mountain Hawk called **Sybil** to represent **Prunella Scales**, the comedienne who died today. "*Wish Me Luck as You Say Goodbye*" **Song Mistress** led us all in a pitiful rendition.

The **RA** called in **White Pointer** for looking so smart in his "normal clothes." The only hash attire he had on was the FH3 vest he purchased tonight!

YoAdrian popped up. Noting, if witches could be charged, **Horny** and **Sybil** should be. Charge: Faces melting on the trail.

Tightarse had an accolade for the RA. **Mountain Hawk** has survived being married to **Tightarse** for 52 years!

The **GM** should not have dissed the **Weather Witches**. Was it **Cookie the witch** who pointed up at the moon, causing the Heavens to open? Standing out in a Circle in warm Monsoonal rain is one thing, but this windy deluge came out of Antarctica. **FH3** set a record for decamping their circle of chairs, heading for cover and practicing the art of "Cram". Only things left out in the elements were **Sherbie's** yoga mat and a freezer bag.

Charges from the Floor

There were none that the On Sec can remember. My hands were frozen, my wrist was cramped and the rain was blowing in on **The Big Red Book**. Keeping it safe from the hazards of the elements was paramount. Without my notes to prompt my memory there is nothing. Apologies.

General Business

The **GM** reminded everyone about the upcoming **AGPU**. The location is at the Helen McDougal House in Como. The theme is "Bali High." So, get out your hairy coconuts and sarongs!

Trail Master Report: All done and dusted for this year!

Dummy Shorts

Clockwork Orange wore them on the trail! Good Girl!

Nominations: **GPS** nominated himself. I believe **White Pointer** was singled out for not being in **Halloween costume** or **FH3 attire**. **Sybil** for losing bits of herself on trail. She successfully rebuilt her face! **Phantom** was nominated, for what reason I did not hear; she was not mentioned in the voting. **Tightarse** nominated **Wonder Woman's** first born because the baby really had a "dummy." **Yo** then nominated **Tightarse** for nominating a baby. Everyone knows you cannot charge an innocent! The dummy was: unanimous the vote was! **Tightarse!**

Bookends & Zero Heroes

Recovering or Injured	Zero Heroes	Bookends
Hard Case Lofty	Yo Adrian 210 White Pointer 530 Mountain Hawk 650 Replicar 1350	None!

Jokers

There were a few, but the downpour beating on the tin roof, drowned out their voices. I believe **Troppo's** was his best joke ever. It was so good neither **Lofty** or **Yo** can remember it!

Song - Clockwork Orange was chosen to lead us out into the elements with our club song. OOPS! Someone has forgotten the words! Remember that next week. **Clocky** just may be a candidate for the Dummy Shorts!

Next Week's Run #1784 – 07 November 2025

Hare: Tightarse

Peppermint Grove Tennis Club (Not inside the Club!) but in the park/open area adjacent, in front, closer to the river! Most of FH3 has been here before but not YO!

Parking on Johnston Street or anywhere nearby

Dogs are allowed.

Phantom is our stand-in Hash Cash this week!

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 Hareline

DATE	RUN #	HARE / CO-HARE	LOCATION
14 Nov 2025	1785	Phantom	Warradale Community Centre Car Park, Southmead Dr. Landsdale
21 Nov 2025	1786	Biro	TBA
28 Nov 2025	1787	Yo Adrian / Lofty AGPU – Balinese Theme	Hazel McDougall House, 20 Clydesdale St. Como
5 Dec 2025	1788	Bulldust	Burswood Park Car Park, Resort Drive, Burswood Ave
29 Aug 2025	1774	Zippit	13a Esperance St. East Vic Park.

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**

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.