

**AH3 = ADELAIDE HASH HOUSE HARRIERS**

A drinking Club with a Running Problem!!

(.) (.) (.) (.) [www.ah3.com.au](http://www.ah3.com.au) (.) (.) (.) (.)

**Hash Trash - 11 November 2024 – REMEMBRANCE DAY**



**AH3 Committee**

<b>Grand Master</b>	Bigus Dickus	
<b>Religious Advisor</b>	Bus Stop	0415 276 608
<b>Hash Cash</b>	Inherendo	
<b>Hash Trash</b>	£oo\$e ¢hang€	
<b>Trail Mistress / Facebook</b>	Olive Oil	
<b>Keg Master / Hash Splash</b>	Mc Taf	0419 288 101
<b>Hash Horn</b>	Chesty	0412 368 340
<b>Memorabilia / Hash Haberdash</b>	Unstoppable	0403 053 800
<b>Choir Mistress</b>	Betty Boop	
<b>Website Dude</b>	MoPed	Not a committee member, but a bloody legend.

*Disclaimer:*

*The numbers in italics are fictitious.*

*Any resemblance to real sex line numbers is purely coincidental - yet highly likely. Phone at your own risk.*

**\$10 sign on for Non-Drinkers - \$20 for Drinkers**

<b>RECEDING HARELINE</b>	<b>HARE</b>	<b>RUN LOCATION</b>	<b>COMMENTS</b>
Run 2568 18 November 2024	Bigus Dickus	20 Charles St, Valley View	<b>MoPed's 1000th run</b> (see details in announcements)
Run 2569 25 November 2024	Icecan & Chesty	TBA	
Run 2570 2 December 2024	Buddha	TBA	
Run 2571 9 December 2024	Olive Oil	TBA	Xmas Pub Crawl

RUN NUMBER / DATE	HARE	RUN LOCATION
Run 2567 11 November 2024	Baxter	Payneham RSL 360 Payneham Rd, Payneham

**14 Hashers, 1 Virgin and 2 Dogs – Yay!**

The first rule of Hash is: No one talks about Hash.  
 The second rule of Hash is: No one talks about Hash  
 The third rule of Hash is: No one talks about Hash.

Oh, hang on, I got confused with Fight Club.....Oops, I just broke all three rules. Oh well, I hope Brad Pitt comes and spansks me.

The first rule of Hash is: No Tea Bagging. (Although Crunchy had to explain to Bigus what that actually was, so maybe it has been happening on a few runs).

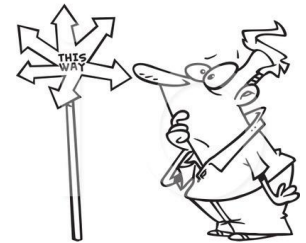
The second rule of Hash is: there are no rules.

Well, I think there need to be a few more rules:



- Rule 3: Hares must not be drunk when setting trail.
- Rule 4: Hares must use at least 1 full stick of chalk or half a bag of flour when setting trail – there is not a global shortage of these things
- Rule 5: Arrows (trail markers) must be placed closer than 1 kilometre apart.
- Rule 6: Chalk arrows must be bigger than a big toe in length (see pic)
- Rule 7. If you set a false trail, put a f\*\*king 'On Back'.
- Rule 8: No one talks about Hash – except the Trash Writer, who can put it on the internet.

It was Remembrance Day. Well, this was certainly a run that no one will forget in a hurry. After a long day for our Hare of fulfilling his Remembrance Day duties at the Payneham RSL, he pointed us off to the East, in the direction of trail.



Off we all ran and walked. Up and down, round and round we looked. Five minutes passed, and eventually trial was found....to the North of where we had started.

The run continued just as it had begun. One good thing did come from us all getting lost so often on this run....the runners and the walkers sure did keep together.

Actual direction trail found



Trail markings were few and far between. Occasionally, for no apparent reason, a mark would be spotted on a post or a tree, when there was plenty of footpath for it to have been placed. The pack sure had to have their wits about them. Sometimes we even thought (hoped) that graffiti was trail. There were even some very ambiguous arrows that didn't even know what direction they were supposed to be pointing.



With trail so sparse, the pack often ran for ages before turning back as we realised that it had been a long time since we'd been 'on'. I mean, even Buddha with his uncanny built in radar couldn't make head nor tail of this trail.



We'd been promised a drink stop. We'd been promised a river crossing. We'd been promised no hills. Only one of these things came to fruition as we searched the (thankfully) totally flat neighbourhood for trails which started and ended with no rhyme nor reason.

At one point half the pack followed a big arrow which went no-where while ELF and Buddha searched elsewhere. My superhuman hearing eventually heard a faint 'On on' called in the far distance.



Back we ran to what we assumed was ELF's flashing torch light, but there was no further sign of ELF, Buddha or trail. So, home we ran. Let's just say that for disappearing on us, if Buddha hadn't nominated himself for the anchor, he and ELF would certainly have been in strong contention.



We arrived 'home' to find ELF and Buddha and (by all accounts) a topless Baxter. Apparently, Baxter had set up the drink stop in a park and waited topless for ages for us to arrive. Well, no one found the park, so poor Baxter drove back to the RSL and we had Drink Stop at Home. If only it had been super cold that night, the neighbours surrounding the park would have seen this (see pic) had they gotten sight of the topless Baxter. Baxter had assumed (quite wrongly) that the trash writer sets scores for each run and that by having a topless drink stop, he'd gain more points. Well, this proves that he does not read my trash, as I dispensed of that responsibility months ago.

By the time I arrived at the Home Drink Stop, our Hare was fully clothed again. If only someone had taken a photo. However, I did have his bare chest described to me in full detail, so I've found a photo of him which will be included in our usual final boob page. And, seeing as Olive never reads the trash either, I've decided to include her this week too.

Olive finds many strays in her life adventures, and this week she made another virgin come. This week it was a virgin from Switzerland who we affectionately named Fritz. Being from Overseas, Fritz had no idea what Fritz was. So we made Olive promise to feed her some. Being a vegetarian, this may not be the best idea. Then again, consisting of mainly lips and a\$\$holes, Fritz can hardly be called a 'meat'. Fritz is only visiting Adelaide for a few more weeks, but we hope to see her again next week.



Regardless of our getting lost a few times, (in all honesty, it was all the time) it was a fun trail with lots of teamwork and comradery. Beautiful streets to run around and have the locals of these expensive homes getting a little worried about these dodgy people running up and down and yelling odd things.

The virgin run site (Payneham RSL) was a great spot and the Hare took our ribbing of his truly shit trail setting in his very good-natured way. I'm not sure if this is a record, but Baxter received a total of 15 charges that night – which more than doubled his yearly tally. Circle was run by Mo-Ped, who is not a committee member, but just a bloody legend. One thing I do love about this group.... the piss may be taken during circle, but when it comes to acknowledging our fallen who served in battle, there is full respect. After the frivolity of the circle madness was dispensed, a sombre moments silence was held.

Nosh was great, with Baxter's friend; Puke, staying on to prepare a feast of meats and salads. There was even desert of Ice-cream and apple pie.

Crunchy had some good luck at the start of this run. A bird pooped on her hat. This made the run extra shitty in her opinion. So, it was decided by our GM that if Baxter did in fact score 5 points for his topless drink stop, he has to lose 2 points for Crunchy getting a No.2 dropped on her head. So, the total score this week is 3.



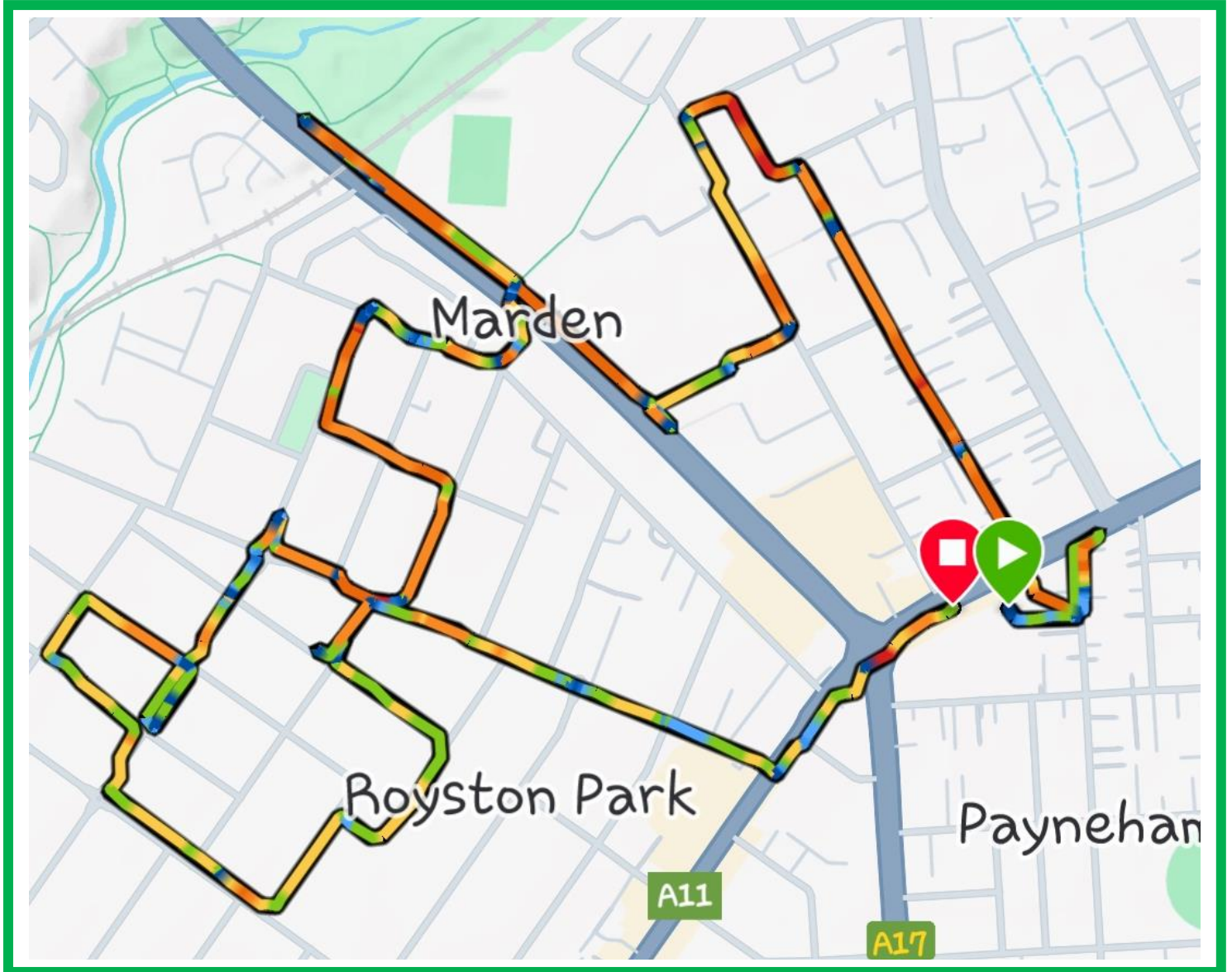
Thanks Baxter, for sending us on a fun adventure. Getting lost together was certainly entertaining. It was a great night!

On on - £oo\$e C\$hang€




Map

About 6.96kms



**OH MY  
HOLY  
CRAP!**

<b>Charges from the Circle:</b>	
Back From the Dead	Olive Oil, Baxter, No Balls, Loose Change
Virgin	Switzerland Salome – AKA Fritz
Making the Virgin Come	Olive Oil
Triple Digits	MoPed – 999 again
Double Triple Digits	MoPed – 999.666 recurring
3 x 69's	Olive Oil - 369
8's	Buddha, ELF, Inherendo, Nifty, Bigus Dickus
21 today	No Balls
93 today	Baxter
Flying under the radar	Chesty, Betty Boop, McTaf, Crunchy Crack
What's a shithouse	No Balls, Fritz
Charging Gout – who wasn't there	Baxter
Anchor Wanchor	Buddha – self nominated.
10% loss	Baxter
Rain on the run – although, it was so little and NOT the reason for no trail.	Baxter
Over the hour	Baxter
Bearded's Birthday – who was still AWOL. So, in his place – everyone with a beard	Baxter, MoPed, ELF, Buddha, McTaf, Bigus Dickus, Ninja 
Remembrance (Army) style run	Baxter
Shit run on hat and out Ninjas bum	Baxter
Telling Fritz they were going to church	Olive Oil
No 'on back's = ICE	Baxter
False Charge	Bigus Dickus, Betty Boop
Not understanding Rule No 1.	Bigus Dickus
Unhashman like behaviour	Olive Oil
Hashman of the year	ELF
Shit trauma	Crunchy Crack, Baxter, MoPed
Forgetting her best friends b'day	Olive Oil
1 <sup>st</sup> time no one has found a drink stop	Baxter
Virgin run site	Baxter
Hashy Birthday	No Balls
Topless Drink Stop	Baxter
Misunderstanding	Bigus Dickus
Shit Run	Baxter
Servicemen	Baxter, MoPed, McTaf

**YEARLY CHARGE TALLY – These statistics will not hold up in court).**

Baxer 29, Bearded 21, Betty Boop 18, Bigus 27, Budda 27, Bus Stop 31, Chesty 21, Crunchy 20, Dickhead 14, ELF 34, Francis 2, Gottalottabottle 4, Gout 21, Harrison 2, Icecan 11, Inherendo 21, Iron Knob 4, £oo\$e 31, Loose Lips 1, McTaf 31, Mo-Ped 40, Muck 2, Nifty 21, No Balls 16, Olive 39, Ninja 4, Rusty Box 2, She Does 3, Shithead 4, Snitch 6, Spoof 2, Thumper 4, Tight Lips 6, Two-Stroke 2, Unstoppable 29, Wet Spot 2, Who Gives A Fuck 2,

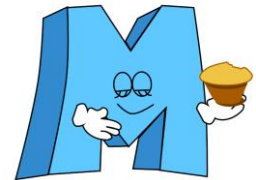
*Seriously, does anyone read the charges???* This takes f\*\*king ages!!!

## Announcements:

What : **Harriettes 2400<sup>th</sup> Run**  
When : Sunday 17<sup>th</sup> November  
Where : 1D Maturin Road Glenelg  
Time : 12pm  
Info : TOGA PARTY!!!  
Throw on your best sheets and join in.  
Food provided. BYO grog.  
Cost : \$5 if you are in a Toga / \$10 if you are not



What : **MoPeds 1000<sup>th</sup> Run**  
When : Monday 18<sup>th</sup> November  
Where : Bigus's Place - 20 Charles St, Valley View  
Time : 7pm  
Info : 'M' themed party.  
Come dressed in anything 'M' you can think of...('M' for Mo-Ped)  
Cost : \$10 non-drinkers (or BYO – softies/water provided) / \$20 drinkers



What : **Fat Bastards Run**  
When : Saturday 30<sup>th</sup> November  
Where : Meet at the corner of Albert PI and Esplanade - Victor Harbour.  
Time : 10.45am  
Info : This is a ONE WAY RUN.  
The run location is actually from the lookout in Hayward Court, McCracken at 11am  
– those who are staying the Friday night will drive past and collect the others from the meeting place above.

This run is for; (you guessed it) Fat Bastards. People of over 100kgs. Never fear.... If you are not 100kgs, you are still welcome to participate. Attendees are weighed down - bricks and other weights are added to you until you weigh 100kgs. It's only a walk, so you won't be running with bricks.

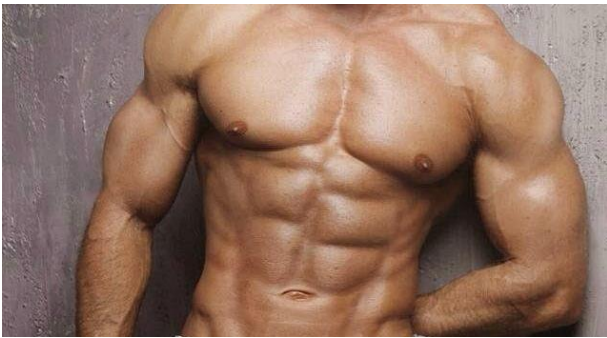
Cost : It's a free run. Includes pies, beer/cider on the run.  
Free accommodation – you MUST book with the Hare  
Buy your own at pub stops and tea Sat night. Free breaky Sun.

R.S.V.P: ***You must RSVP to Flash if you are attending.***  
on either 0438 374 846 or [maslinnt@netspace.net.au](mailto:maslinnt@netspace.net.au)  
(This is so you can book accommodation OR negotiate transport from the meeting place).

Accom : Flash's place: 79 Inman Valley Rd, Back Valley.  
You may stay Saturday night (and Friday if you are real keen)  
There are a few beds available and some space for caravans and m/homes.

# Boobie Pics: *after all, it's the only reason you are all here....*

Baxter's boobs.



Olives boobs.



Random Strangers (perhaps) boobs

## NOTICE:

IF THESE PICTURES LOOK VERY FAMILIAR  
IT'S BECAUSE YOU ARE READING LAST WEEK'S TRASH!

ON ON

