

AH3 = ADELAIDE HASH HOUSE HARRIERS

A drinking Club with a Running Problem!!

(.) (.) (.) (.) www.ah3.com.au (.) (.) (.) (.)

Hash Trash - 21 October 2024



AH3 Committee

Grand Master	Bigus Dickus	
Religious Advisor	Bus Stop	0415 276 608
Hash Cash	Inherendo	
Hash Trash	£oo\$e ¢hang€	
Trail Mistress / Facebook	Olive Oil	
Keg Master / Hash Splash	Mc Taf	0419 288 101
Hash Horn	Chesty	0412 368 340
Memorabilia / Hash Haberdash	Unstoppable	0403 053 800
Choir Mistress	Betty Boop	
Website Dude	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

RECEDING HARELINE	HARE	RUN LOCATION	COMMENTS
Run 2565 28 October 2024	£oo\$e ¢hang€	7 Power Court. Para Vista	
Run 2566 4 November 2024	ELF	17 Warrigal Street, Para Hills	
Run 2567 11 November 2024	Baxter	Payneham RSL 360 Payneham Rd, Payneham	
Run 2568 18 November 2024	Bigus Dickus	20 Charles St, Valley View	MoPed's 1000th run (see details in announcements)

Note change of date

RUN NUMBER / DATE	HARE	RUN LOCATION
Run 2564 21 October 2024	Inherendo	3 Winara Drive, Ingle Farm

15 Runners, 1 Dog and 1 Puppy.



I was just relaxing on the lounge, minding my own business doing my 'Waffle' game when my first found word was 'TRASH', so I took it as a sign to get off my ass (and then sit on my ass in a different chair) and get this shit done.



This week was just that little bit too hot for me to bring along my little black anchor (aka Ninja), so I decided that I may as well run with the official Hash W-anchor. I know what I prefer to run with – one is a hell of a lot cuddlier! I couldn't get rid of that thing fast enough so was on the look-out for a worthy (or unworthy.... anyone really) candidate. Unfortunately, Olive wasn't there this week, so I couldn't fall back on our usual scapegoat.

Before the run, Budda told me of his unnatural ability to find trail – even when lost. Although he may not be familiar with the area, he is somehow always able to know where trail will end up....and can then short-cut accordingly. Unless of course he gets tricked by following the sounds of what he thinks are Hashers calling 'On-On' in the distance, only to discover it's actually the shouting from the local soccer team game that he was following.....in the wrong direction. Sucked in I say. Some people can move objects with their minds, (*if you believe in telekinesis; raise my hand*), some people have a sixth sense, some people can see the future.....Budda can sniff out chalk and flour. I can't imagine that gift being of use in mainstream society, but it certainly can come in handy to those running with him on a Monday night.



As our Hare (Inherendo) set us on our way, she promised us no hills. Ok....so I think I need to educate some of our Hares on the definition of a hill, as there were plenty. In fact, I think (apart from the tiny downhill bit - that I happily skipped down) it was all uphill.

Hill: (Noun)

- a natural elevation of the earth's surface, smaller than a mountain.
- an incline, especially in a road

So; we will be left to ponder whether Inherendo was ignorant to the meaning of the word 'hill', or is just sadistic.

For a long while, trail led us along one main road, then another. On and on we ran without a check in sight to keep us together (shame Hare, shame). I was disappointed when we ran past a nice scenic path, only to continue up Walkley's Road. Elf and I finally came to our first check, which, I was glad to see, DID lead us to that scenic creek path.



But where in the world were our Hash Horn and RA. Surely, they can't have fallen that far behind. But no, what's that we hear in the far, far, far distance???? it's the Hash Horn calling us on.



NAME:
AGE:
HEIGHT:
WEIGHT:
HAIR COLOR:
HAIR LENGTH:
EYE COLOR:
WEAR:
LAST SEEN:

HAVE YOU SEEN THIS PERSON?

It seems that the short-cutting bastards had taken the time to look down the path that the rest of us had run past, only to see that it DID in fact have trail on it. Some may call it observant; some may call it cheating. The rest of us had run an unnecessary loop. But, technically, ALL of Hash is an unnecessary loop.



It was a beautiful path, which followed a creek, surrounded by lush vegetation and a majestic cliff-face. As we ran, huffing and puffing, taking in as much oxygen as we could on this warm evening, we had no choice but to almost taste the aroma of the stagnating water. Delightful. I also, got plenty of protein as I swallowed bug after bug. Ahhh, the pleasures of Hashing.

We tried our best to catch up with the two rogue runners, but they must have been moving like they've never done before...we could no longer even hear the horn. As we passed a guy taking his evening stroll, we asked him if he had passed a runner with a 'Bugle'. He said that he had, and that he was blowing it. Goes to show how far away they were. ELF thought he heard the guy say that there was also another man on his knees, blowing something else, but I didn't hear that. I think we hear what we want to hear.



Once ELF and I had finally caught up with the highly competitive Chesty and Bus Stop, we were rewarded with the very pleasant surroundings of the 'Stockade Botanical Park'. The waterfall was flowing, the birds were singing, the horn was honking. As we left the grounds, we took a look at the gate...it read "This gate will be closed and locked at 6pm". I think Inherendo wanted to lock us up for the night. After all, we had just run past the Prison. Chesty recounted that Inherendo had said to him that we needed to leave on time tonight, as she feared the gates might be closed. Hmmmm.... considering the gate was supposed to be locked an hour before we started, it was a high probability.

Just as we caught up with the walkers (great timing Hare), we arrived at the much needed 'drink stop'. To my total surprise; there was Budda, Nifty and Gout..... Budda's supernatural powers had been at work. Somehow, yet again, he'd gotten ahead of us. He's a magician I tell you.



While on the subject of supernatural gifts; in the circle Mo-Ped told us of the miracle of his stigmata. He'd had a big gash in his hand last week, with no sign of it this week. In all honesty, it was a terrible joke that no-one understood. If you read the final paragraph of last week's Trash you may have a chance. Bigus admitted that he can't read and only looks at pictures. Looks like I'm going to have to produce a special 'trash colouring-in book', just so Bigus can be made to feel included.

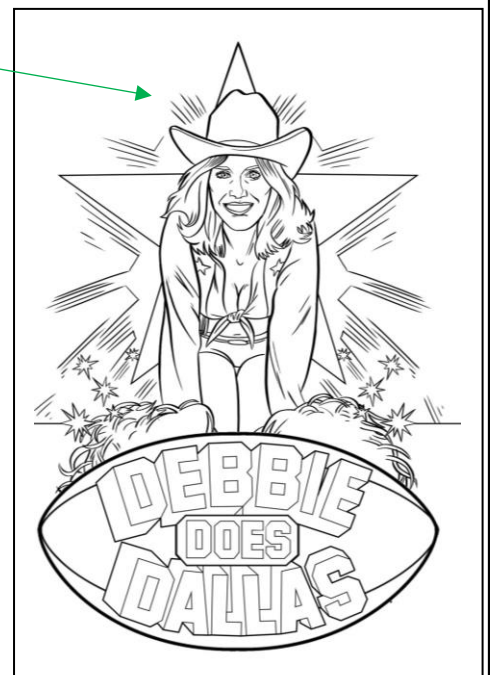
Especially for Bigus to colour in

Circle was all about family this week. Our RA found reasons for hashers to be related, based on things like hash names, clothing choices and other arbitrary things. Somehow, I was related to a randomly found tyre. I'm not sure if I should be offended by that, but I guess I could do worse as far as family members go – and I have.

Inherendo's nosh as always, lived up to expectations. She served up a couple of Indian curries with pappadams and Naan bread. Followed by her special homemade ice-cream - a perfect way to end a warm evening. DO NOT expect the same culinary delights next week!!!! Inherendo is a hard act for anyone to follow, let alone someone who does not enjoy cooking.

I'm looking forward to seeing you at my joint next week.

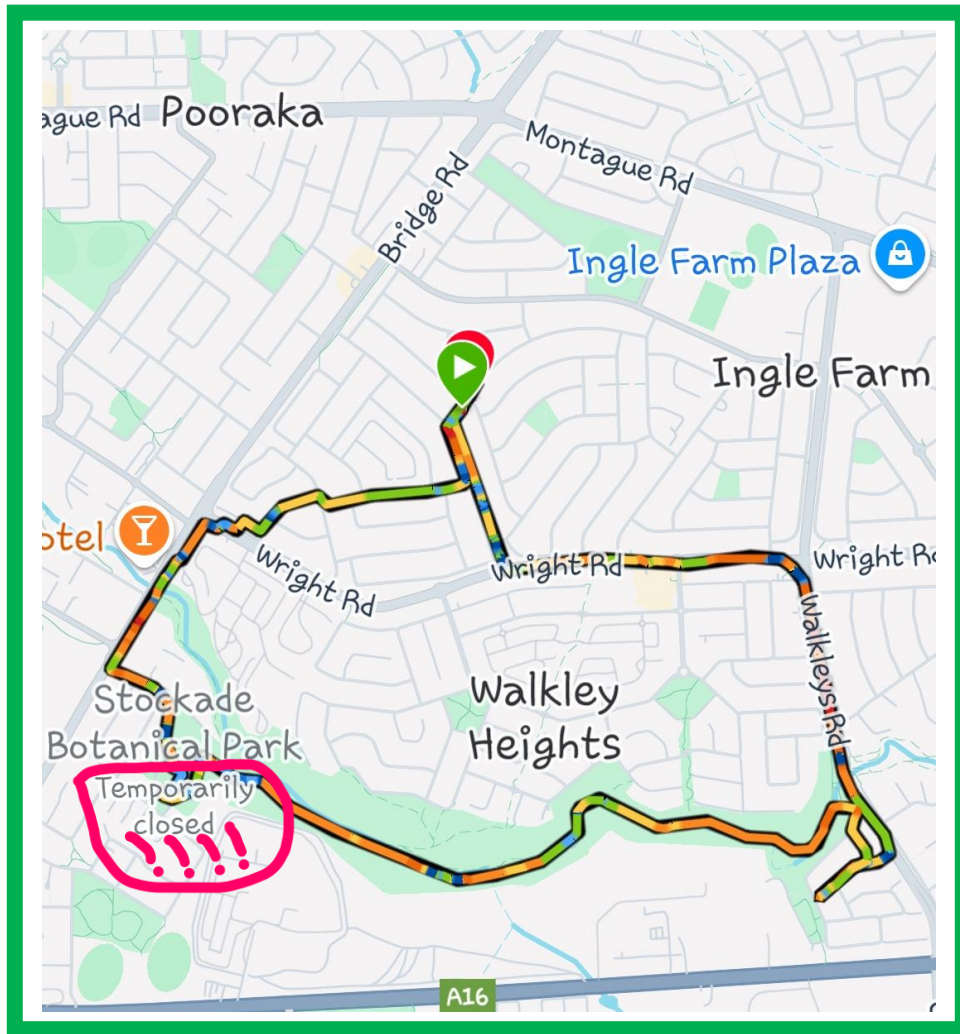
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Map

About 7.55kms



Charges from the Circle:	
Back From the Dead	Dickhead, Unstoppable, Budda
Palindromes	Unstoppable, Dickhead
Double Digits	Mo-Ped, Icecan, Chesty, Nifty, Unstoppable, Dickhead, ELF
Family of Sex-Tuplets	Unstoppable, Divo, Inherendo, Gout, Nifty, Mo-Ped
Not getting the Budda top memo	Budda, Icecan
Lost Relative	ELF, Loose Change
Lost Property	Unstoppable, ELF
Mo-Peds Shit Joke	Mo-Ped, Loose Change
Grandpa-to-be	ELF
Impersonating Snitch	Bigus Dickus, Icecan, Budda, Mo-Ped, Bus Stop, Dickhead
Anchor Wanchor	Bus Stop – by unanimous vote!!!!
Endangering a Life	Inherendo
Saving a Life	Inherendo
Shit Run	Inherendo

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

Baxer 14, Bearded 21, Betty Boop 16, Bigus 21, Budda 21, Bus Stop 25, Chesty 18, Crunchy 18, Dickhead 14, ELF 24, Francis 2, Gottalottabottle 4, Gout 21, Harrison 2, Icecan 11, Inherendo 20, Iron Knob 4, £oo\$e Cchang€ 29, Loose Lips 1, McTaf 25, Mo-Ped 32, Muck 2, Nifty 18, No Balls 13, Olive 33, Ninja 3, Rusty Box 2, She Does 3, Shithead 4, Snitch 6, Spoo 2, Thumper 4, Tight Lips 6, Two-Stroke 2, Unstoppable 29, Wet Spot 2, Who Gives A Fuck 2,

Announcements:

ON UP On - Up Tombstone



What : **Harriettes 2400th Run**
When : Sunday 17th 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 1000th Run**
When : Monday 18th 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 30th November
Where : Meet at the corner of Albert Pl 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.

* Date was changed from the original 23rd, due to coinciding with Schoolies. The pubs would have been full...it was deemed too problematic.

R.S.V.P: **You must RSVP to Flash if you are attending.**
on either 0438 374 846 or maslinnt@netspac.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.



Congrats to Snitch on the safe and joyful delivery of our newest Hasher; Percy.

You are going to such a great mum, which is good for the planet, because the world doesn't need any more @55holes.

"Some people will do anything to become a MILF" - Ed



Fun Pictures: Sorry...None this week.

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



NOTICE:

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

ON ON

