



BRISBANE NORTHSIDE HASH HOUSE HARRIERS

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HASH TRASH

It is a truth universally acknowledged that the hash trash never lies. What you are about to read either has happened, is happening now, or will happen at some time in the future. Or nearly, anyway.

GRAND MASTER	Rabbi		RELIGIOUS ADVISER	Sex Change	
HASH CASH	Smooth Ride	0422 805 565	HASH NERD	Big Foot	0418 445 530
HARE RAISER	Jake the Peg	0430 810 238 0492065565	HASH TRASH	Random Sod	
HASH BOOZE HASH CAT'S PISS	Cheesecake Struc Fuc	0432 386 147 0412 521 032	SONG MISTRESS	Flower	0408 706 641
HASH FLASH	Raw Liver		HASH RECYCLER	Overproof	

Like Killer, I had hoped to outsource the trash to Sex Change, but unfortunately he was unavailable as he chose to leave the state and face the ravages of COVID rather than do the trash again.

Run No 2241 started well when the kindly and indulgent GM bought all hashers a round of drinks at the Cardigan Bar, as a gesture of gratitude for allowing him to stay in Australia rather than exporting him back to where he came from. Let this be a lesson to all those from other countries - we're happy to keep anyone who buys us a round of drinks.

Every Harry Potter reader knows that the most famous platform in the world is number 9 3/4, and the secret entrance to that platform can only be accessed by running straight ahead directly into the barrier. Given the mobility skills of the elderly and infirm hashers, there was much walking directly into the barriers at Sandgate station. This was mainly because the said hashers are also sight-challenged, and were brandishing an assortment of Visa Cards, Fly Buys and Mastercards, having not taken out their magnifying glasses so they could identify their Seniors GoCards. Some required a short training tutorial on how to use these complex and high-tech mechanisms, whilst reminiscing about the good old days of paper tickets sold in little booths by real people.

The Hashwarts Northside Express arrived on time, and after working out how to press a ridiculous button on the doors (when did they stop opening automatically?), we were on our way. Evidently chivalry is not

lost, as some hashers were offered seats by youngsters wearing looks of sympathy, pity and general distaste.

The responsible GM did a quick roll call at each stop, while the Hashers of Northside Hashwarts behaved like a group of unruly school children in need of adult supervision. All the train conductors are now unemployed thanks to CCTV, so there were no responsible adults to be found.

First stop was Banyo Station for the All Inn Brewery, where some of our group also chose to sample the delights of the Japanese Hot Dog Stand. Second stop was Nudgee Station for the Royal Hotel, who, once they saw us, elected to give us our own function room. It was then on to Brunswick St Station, where we all admired the changes and renovations. For those who haven't seen it in the last 20 years, it now looks like it belongs in a first world country. The hashers of Northside Hashwarts clearly didn't belong there. The third stop was the Soap Box Brewery which highlighted that our sight deficits are second only to our hearing deficits, and now is the time to be buying shares in companies dealing with auditory aids and prostheses for the generation of young people who will be suffering an epidemic of industrial deafness in coming years.



As we walked from the brewery to the Vietnam House, we realised why G Spot hadn't joined us for the evening's festivities. He has started up a new business just next to the Vietnam House, and we wish him all the best in his new endeavours.

A small circle was held in the restaurant, and strangely, the same looks of pity, sympathy and distaste that we had experienced on the train were evident on the faces of our fellow dining clientele. I can't imagine why.

The 23 hashers of Hashwarts indulged in an excellent repast, accompanied by much wine and song. Many thanks to Rabbi and Jake for collaborating to create a great afternoon full of fun, frivolity and extremely poor behaviour. We should do it more often.

Awards/Down Downs

Hash Award	Hasher	For
Hare	Rabbi	Setting an excellent pub crawl that covered about as much distance as a letter box walk. Perfect.
Big Prick	AWOL	Thank goodness
Double Small Prick	AWOL	“ “

Dummy	AWOL	“ “
Grub Shirt	Dog	Handed over by Jake. I can't remember why but Dog, never being one to shy away from public humiliation, was proudly wearing it in the restaurant. He was fortunate not to be removed as a public health hazard. For Dog's bravery in a Vietnamese Dog Eating Cafe
Other Charges (there were probably lots of them but I can't remember)		
Chargee/s		For
Raw Liver and Ned		Arriving late and missing the entire train trip because they were too embarrassed to be seen with us.
Jake		For something I can't remember as it coincided with wine being delivered to the table. Being a superhero!





Ten Fingers, Flower, Snake Charmer and Jake were clearly unimpressed with the company being kept until...



Dog came on the scene – probably with one of his tragic jokes.



Some lovely ladies of the night, who are available Monday to Thursday, as well as Friday, Saturday and Sunday.



Even Baysiders get bored sometimes...



Note the interested (or not) onlookers.



Flower doing her stuff.



ET has her bags packed and can't wait to leave. Bon voyage and safe travels ET & Singapore Sling.