

BRISBANE NORTHSIDE HASH HOUSE HARRIERS

WWW.BNH3.YOLASITE.COM

BRISBANENORTHSIDEHHH@HOTMAIL.COM

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	0492 065 565
HASH BOOZE	Cheesecake	0432 386 147
HASH CAT'S PISS	Struc Fuq	0412 521 032
SONG MISTRESS	Flower	0408 706 641
HASH FLASH	Raw Liver	
HASH RECYCLER	Overproof	

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).

TRASH RUN # 2257

It was beneath threatening skies that a brave pack arrived at Struc Fuc's favourite park. However, as the RA 's mind was busy elsewhere, most of the pack did get a bit damp. We all know it is the Religious Adviser's role to control the weather and, in this instance, it was an F for fail.

Smooth Ride was called upon for the run report by the Grand Master, though not an updated one to show the weekend camping run, much to Chunda's disgust as it would have meant that he had equalled Dog's effort and was on 988.

The returnees were noted as Titus, Yakkity Yak, Just Clacker and Generic.

Smooth Ride was immediately smashed for being a millennial and leaving her phone on top of her car and driving off... one smashed phone.

Ned was awarded the David Attenborough "Kind to all creatures" prize for smashing every cane toad that was unlucky enough to be in his running way. He was totally unrepentant and gave the Circle an example of his foot smashing style, much to the more genteel and sensitive pack members horror. Hope no unsuspecting civilian running on the same path slips on the cane toad guts.

Tail was called in to account for her tardy appearance, though she did give some ridiculous reason like picking up her new camper and delivering it to the mechanics.

Raw Liver was given a rousing song for her birthday. And farewelled as she leaves for Kenya next week. So sad.

Like Tail, Yakkity was punished for wearing inappropriate footwear.

Ned, being a captain, was also called in to take a drink for Dirk Hartog who discovered Australia on this day (25th October) in 1616.

Titus was called in for failing to bring Sister Sludge, who apparently was out on duty arresting intoxicated park loiterers ... oops, like the Hash House Harriers.

Overproof was punished for refusing to get his end in on the weekend ... of course Heartstarter was called in to verify this terrible omission.

Sex Change, our illustrious RA, then regaled us with his latest poem.

On moonlit nights the vampire strikes
On unsuspecting prey
She bares her teeth
And plans to give a love bite every day
We cannot know the thoughts
Within but this we surely know
A Harriette takes every chance to
Suck not Blow.

Obviously, Vampire was upset that her cover had been blown but was called in anyhow to account for the large bite on Struc Fuc's shoulder.

The Pack then tucked into a veritable feast of cold chicken and salads, totally oblivious (or ignoring) the fact that not all the Pack had returned. Wheel Barra, who finally made it back, was called to task for losing the Trail, lost and being late. A search party would have been seriously compromised on food and drinking time.

Next week's run is Smooth Ride with assistance from Jake the Peg at Plaisted Park at Northgate (cnr Flower & Maynard Streets)