



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	Structure Fucker	0412 621 032	RELIGIOUS ADVISER GRASSHOPPER (Trainee RA)	Cheesecake Strong As Shit	0432 386 147 0482 905 936
HASH CASH	Flower	0408 706 641	HASH NERD	Pounda	0432 031 588
HARE RAISER/TRAIL MASTER	Little Squirt	0424 536 380	HASH SCRIBE	CanIHaveAFeel	0405 283 702 but it's always on silent...
HASH BOOZE HASH CATS PISS	Chunda Ground Sheet	0403 246 872 0439 392 522	SONG MISTRESS	Heart Starter	0413 820 616
HASH HABERDASH	Tail	0415 753 583	HASH RECYCLER	Corn Cob	0416 203 577
HASH FLASH	Little Squirt	0424 536 380	HASH ELDER	To & From	Too old to have a phone

Run 2494

Hares – FIGJAM, Radar

The 2026 mud run was certainly full of animals! Crocs, crabs, dogs, sharks, birds, bats, even a toad (Welcome back Ned!) But mostly, the mud run was full of sheep.

On chalk, flower & dunny paper, once on the trail it was very well signed, though we did manage to lose a runner who tried to follow the sheep & then took a wrong turn. Tinkerbelle, Wrong Way, Strong As & Figjam all went for a search but it seems Long Time Cumming tried swimming to Shorncliffe! Luckily she was eventually spotted & rescued, then the lovely boys in blue were kind enough to return her to us & they must have laughed their arses off at all of us trying to hide (or not) the booze. A little more on that later.

Floation devices were plentiful & Tinkerbelle's new plastic girlfriend managed to avoid the dogs & keep herself together this time, instead of showing off to everyone with an extravagant blow like the last one. The drop-croc made an appearance & nearly took off a couple of heads & I think Torque Wench must have scared the shark while she lugged it around in the mud because I didn't see much of it post run!

On on, Feels (CanIHaveAFeel)

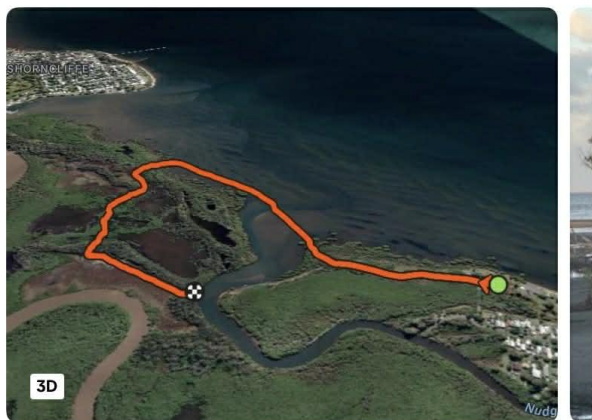
(After completing the mud run, a 'real' fucking hasher. You poor sods are stuck with me now.)

The Run

11 runners braved the slippery, sucking mud of the swamp & I don't mean playing with Tinkerbell's blow up doll: **CanIHaveAFeel, FIGJAM, Inspector Rex, Long Time Cumming, Ned, Radar, Souless, Strong As Shit, Tinkerbell, Torque Wench & Virgin Master** were dumb enough to give it a go.

Mud run. Watch went flat

Distance	Pace	Time
2.39 km	9:37 /km	23m 0s



Starting from the park bench, most runners thought they knew where they were going & didn't bother looking for the arrows... So the sheepdog/hare (FIGJAM) let them go on their merry way till they were almost across the park before rounding them up towards the boardwalk where the actual trail started. Once in the mangroves, it was off the boardwalk, dropping down to the level of the mud.

Mud. Crossing a shallow channel, then heading north along the coast to a seemingly random spot where we hit the swamp & turned left. & pushed through the 'bush'. & sank to the knees in the mud. & slipped & ran & laughed & swore & squealed (that was probably me) & walked & sloshed & those who had been strapped up managed to keep their shoes (thanks Tail!). Mud. Crabs. No idea where the fuck we were but Figgy & Radar kept us moving. More crossings & a slide down the bank to land solidly on my arse in the water & well, there's pic of the results

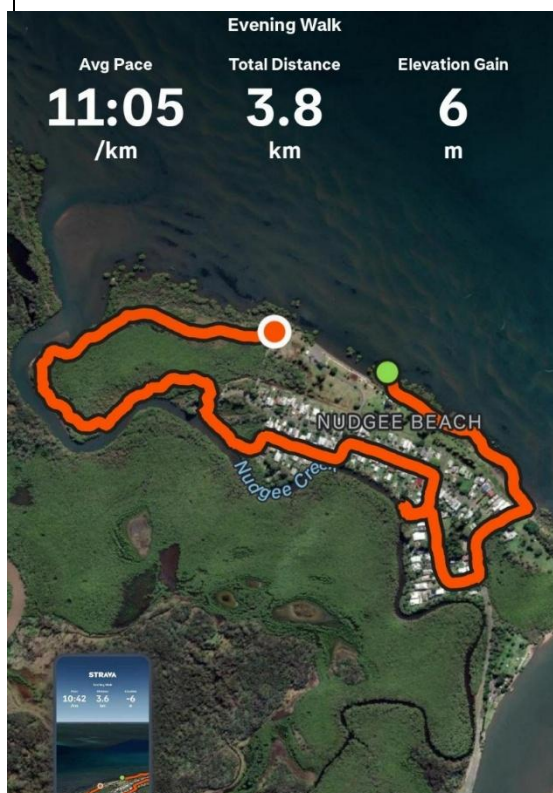
later.

Which brings me to Long Time Cumming. Once out of the last river/creek/swamp crossing, the trail went straight then merged with the walkers trail as mentioned in instructions, but the lead sheep obviously decided to stay on the river bank as there were a looooot of footprints going left. Another left turn instead of a right back to base & off she went! The search parties were sent and we are very glad to have her back as, all banter aside, I cannot imagine anything more terrifying. Can we gift, message, hug her?

Crab Count: Enough to infest the whole hash's nether regions with some to spare.

Toad count: 1 dead one in the swamp, I think Ned must have carried it in & dropped it deliberately.

The run was 3.8? Kms



The Walk

While the runners took a jump to the left, the walkers took their steps to the riiiiiiiiight. Did they put their hands on their hips? & bend their knees in tiiiime? I'd like to see a pic of that!

There was a wander/waddle along the beach depending if you took the high road or the low road, with a checkback that may or may not have depended on the walkers ability to work out that it was a checkback.

Through various streets where the residents are a bit hose-happy, a flash trail that wasn't marked, into an open back area into the mudflats.

Onto the walkway where the walkers almost caught up to the arse-end of the runners before the last turn right for hash home.

- The walk was 3.8 km

The Circle

Radar gave his duck kazoo a great big blow even though kazoo day isn't until the 28th of Jan. The resulting emanation scared enough hashers into some semblance of a circle & the microphone was switched on to record the mudlarking. Watching over the proceedings was the drop-croc, ready to snap at the unwary (or the very tall).

The Hares: FIGJAM & Radar were called to the middle to face the music & I'm sure I recognize the voice that told everyone to STFU! Thank you.

Run Report: Ned thanks the hares for setting a fabulous run, no quick sand, no frigging cane toads *cough* One! A dead one! *cough* a couple of shallow crossings up to 'here', which means ankle depth for Ned & waist deep for the rest of us, & good weather.

Run score was: 8/10 Duuuuude!

Walk Report: Hefner? Smart ones went on the high trail, idiots took the low trail. Hare Radar was questioned on Hash lore regarding checkbacks but reckoned the walkers would figure it out. HHH were recognized by a resident who threatened to turn the hose on them, hahahahaha! Walk was 3.64 km but 4.2 was expected, *from the mob* 'you were meant to do the runners trail' & 'you were meant to get lost!'

Walk score was...5...nah 7.5/10

The circle was opened to charges but first the mud run virgins...

Mud Run Virgins: CanIHaveAFeel, Torque Wench & Virgin Master were sent to the middle & serenaded by the mob. With the stench of the swamp still in her sinuses, Feels bravely had a mouthful of whatever swamp water was in the cup then washed it down with the rest of her wine so she wouldn't chuck. Torque Wench & Virgin Master were made of sterner stuff & down, down, downed their cups before tipping them upside down on their heads. Good for them, idiots.

Virgin walkers: hope someone got a pic because the yappers won that round & I have no idea who it was

The infamous ice chair made its appearance. Of course Figgy's bare arse was the first to make contact.

BNH3's regular award shenanigans resume next week so hang on to your dicks if applicable.

Charges	Awards
Little Squirt – charged hare Figgy because he bragged that he brought 3 pairs of runners - one for setting the run, one for doing the run, one for circle but the first pair lost both its soles – the second pair wasn't much better & everyone was laughing too hard at his bare arse on the ice to look at his third pair...	Big Dick – Princess
Torque Wench charged the Mothership CanIHaveAFeel with buying New Shoes for the mud run so she could throw them away after. TW did strongly suggest a thrift shop but CIHAF barely has time to do the trash, let alone shop for shitty shoes. She'll happily take the charge, the drink, the song, & sit on the ice, but luckily for the eyes of the crowd, the pants stayed on. An heinous accusation of having class followed from hare Radar (lipstick, matching toe polish), well, that got a laugh from all of us who know better!	Two Dicks – Little Squirt
Someone wanted to hear a mans perspective on what men talk about on the run, points at ??? * says 'this classy act talks about his... weeping... penis...' Nothing else to do but sing along to the 'he's a penis' musical monstrosity.	The Bone – Little Squirt
Ned charges Soulless with environmental vandalism – for trying to drink the swamp dry – how terrible, how can this be fixed? Random voice – 'sit on the ice!' Verbal	Grub Shirt – Overproof!

chaos ensues, I thiiiiink it was another bare arse on the ice but was refilling my drink so didn't see.	
Ground Sheet charged Corn Cob because she was asked to bring extra booze for the mud run, which she did. She said to 'this arsehole', 'should I bring some cups?' He says – 'Noooooo, they'll have their own.' She was asked by a few people tonight, 'do you have a cup?' He's stupid, he's stupid.... *CIHAF is absolutely guilty as not charged, I refilled my little wine bottle with big bubbles after raiding the G.M's picnic stash to find all his bubbly flutes were broken*	The Walking Stick – Smooth Ride
Radar tried to charge a visitor from Gympie - Scarecrow with being a mud run virgin but Scarecrow wisely said he did one a few years ago... so, he's a visitor... have a drink & a song & come again... apparently there's no cum in the drink this time...	The Dummies – Tail

This week's Hash Mash: Sausage sizzle

Next Week's Run – Run No. 2495 – 25th Jan 2026 – Aussie Day Bash!

Hares: Dog & Illegally Blonde

Location: 139 Sippel Drive Woodford

10am start

Dress Codes: All white to play cricket. No nude bathing in the pool/spa. Unsure on streaker status, see Dog or Illegally Blonde if in doubt. Maybe don't flash them till approval given...just a suggestion... also see below

ANNOUNCEMENTS:

- **The limit on food expenditure is \$110 with receipts required.**
- **No complaining about the Hash Booze or Hash Cats Piss or how long the Trash takes to write either! unless prepared to volunteer for the job.**
- 25th Jan 2026 – **Run 2495 - 10am run.** BNH3 Aussie Day Bash – 139 Sippel Drive Woodford – Dog & Illegally Blonde – Dress codes: All white to play cricket. No nude bathing in the pool/spa. Streaker permission...ask them yourself! If Feels makes it for the run (10am? After an 11 hr rave? Unlikely...but technically possible) have lemonade close to avoid being chucked on. **2.4.9.5** is the number. Do tryyyyy not to piss off the G.M. unless you really like it.

Latest emails: Heartstarter, your event manager for this, wishes to advise that:

**** A **LUNCH** will be served on Sunday after the Run and there will be **BREAKFAST** on Monday. Please advise dietary issues. Please advise Tail if you will be attending so Heartstarter can cater if you have not already done so.

~~***Anyone who wants to go to the DAG Pub on Saturday night please let Tail know so we can book the courtesy bus/s if you have not already done so.~~

Instead of going to the Dag Pub we will be going to the Woodford Pub. Crossed wires with the organisers

Sunday schedule :

10 AM RUN

11AM CIRCLE

12 NOON LUNCH

1PM CRICKET

6PM BBQ DINNER

Monday breakfast will be served when the cooks are recovered sufficiently. Also see below.

- 26th Jan 2026 –Run 2496 - 2 Versace Avenue, Bray Park – Little Squirt
- 2nd Feb 2026 – Run 2497 - TBC – Princess & B-
- **9th Feb 2026 – Run 2498 – Hare needed!**
- 16th Feb 2026 – Run 2499 - TBC – Rabbi
- 21st Feb 2026 BNH3 2500 Run - Rego closed but see Tail if desperate. She might **will** tell you to fuck off though.
- 8th March Growlers Pub Run Chinchilla - it's a 4 hr drive
- Border Hash 1500 Run Pottsville 13th – 15 March - 2 hr drive
- Check your emails! Further details are in your box. Print them, draw on them & send them back.
- **ENSURE YOU SEE LITTLE SQUIRT AND PUT YOUR NAME DOWN TO HARE A RUN.**

Sunday.....I hope!!!

<u>NAME</u>	<u>MEAL BUS SAT</u>	<u>CAMPING?</u>	<u>MON BFAST</u>
FLOWER	YES	YES	YES
TAIL	YES	YES	YES
BITE N SUCK	YES	YES	YES
BITTA	YES	YES	YES
DOG	YES		YES
ILLEGALLY BLONDE	YES		?
SMOOTH RIDE	YES	YES	YES
HOKER	YES	YES	YES
RED HOT CHILLI	YES	YES	YES
ROBBO	YES	YES	YES
HEART STARTER	YES	?	YES
OVERPROOF	YES	?	YES
STRONG AS	NO	SUN only	YES

RUNABOUT	YES	YES	YES
CAPTAIN BLIGH	YES	YES	YES
G SPOT	YES	No	NO
WET SPOT	YES	No	NO

Shenanigans!

