



# BRISBANE NORTHSIDE HASH HOUSE HARRIERS

Website: [www.bnh3.yolasite.com](http://www.bnh3.yolasite.com)

Email: [brisbanenorthsidehhh@hotmail.com](mailto:brisbanenorthsidehhh@hotmail.com)

## 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	FIGJAM	0408 993 099	RELIGIOUS ADVISER	Strong As Shit	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	Structure Fucker Ground Sheet	0412 621 032 0439 392 522	SONG MISTRESS	Flower	0408 706 641
HASH HABERDASH	Tail	0415 753 583	HASH RECYCLER	Corn Cob	0416 203 577
HASH FLASH	Torque Wench	0480 217 116	HASH ELDER	To & From but Chunda is catching up!	Too old to have a phone

### Run 2505 - The AGPU run!

#### Hare - FIGJAM

#### Friday –

Well, the last thing I remember from Friday night at the Peckerwood, before jetting off into the Saturday morning light, is the feeling of burnt eyeballs & bleeding ears. Being half deaf, this is quite a feat!

Seared into my synapses are images of BNH3 loudly & proudly karaoke singing the hash version of I Will Survive, including all references to being promised 10 inches but only getting four, to a pub audience who were surprised, a little shocked & highly amused by the lyrics & antics. Later chats with the punters were entertaining as they tried to work out the group dynamics - good luck with that!

As the hangovers were beginning on the day of reckoning, my plane was lifting off, so everything that follows is 100% infallible gossip truth according to a bunch of muppets that call themselves hashers & who, in a time honoured tradition, let their phones go flat as the recording began so there are no independent witnesses to the following crimes... a bit convenient all round really...



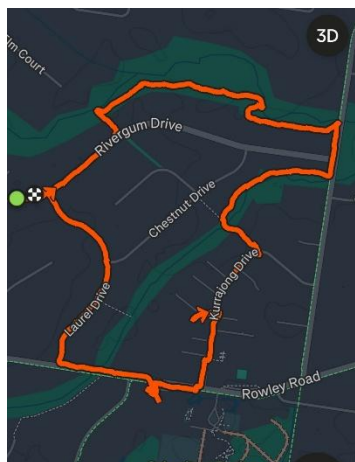
## Saturday -

17 hashers at the AGPU made this the cheapest shout Figgy has ever done, so his wallet thanks all those who were overseas, drinking & dancing at the Ball at Cloudland, also those who were sick, sore, old or who just couldn't be arsed getting off their arses.

Thanks go to FIGJAM for hosting, Chunda & Structure Fucker for manning the BBQ, Ground Sheet for drinkies, Flower & Bitta Relief for vegies & salad & Tail for organizing the food since someone has to supervise, right? Left overs were hoicked over to Torque Wench for the 2506 Monday night run.

You may have noticed some people changing positions in the duty list & we wish them all good luck in their new roles (they'll need it!) Chunda is taking a chill pill, while Struckers becomes the resident bar wench (definitely deserves the drinkies after stepping away from G.M) & Figgy steps into the G.M. role. The girls are also upping the ante with Strong As Shit lording over all as R.A. & Torque Wench flashing everyone for the trash.

We thank those who are taking a well-earned break from duties for their time & energy & welcome those who are taking on new responsibilities (suckers). If anyone's digits are where they shouldn't be, please let me know!



### The Run

The runners took off like rabbits & went diving in the bush & apparently there was a lot of bush! So much that a mid run nap was needed before getting to the pub...

**The run was – 6.00 km**



### The Walk

Since the runners hared their way off & marked off all the checks, the walkers took a lovely daylight meander through the bush, avoiding snakes & not getting wet by falling in creeks (that I've heard about yet). After Corn Cob had a stack while navigating various obstacles & getting a bit lost, they were 'rescued' from the bush by the Christian School at the bottom of the hill before being truly saved in the bar of the Peckerwood.



Honestly, they must have had different staff on duty if they let you lot in again!

Once thirsts were slaked with various beverages, it was a lovely wander back to Figgy's, whereupon the infamous porcelaine toilet filled with ice was presented to the assembled hashers & the circle began. The walk was shorter than the run

### The Circle

I am assured that the circle was held & various awards were given, but do we really care who got what? Yes, we doooooo! Do I know who got what? Nooooooooo! But we'll give it a go.

The boozing started at the pub & never really stopped, a fabulous time was had by all & since the hashers all have the memory of a... what was it called? A 3 second worm? A worm brain? & since no bastard managed to record it, see the following photos & make your own stories up.

Charges that were vaguely remembered & recounted included...

### Charges

**Chunda** got his arse kicked by **Tail** for locking her in the portaloos as a prank, see pics below of him being sent to the doghouse & sleeping there. Figgy showed restraint by not shaving off half his beard/eyebrows...

**Little Squirt** was charged for being antisocial while playing Pacman on the video games in the pub.

**Corn Cob** committed the cardinal sin of getting lost at the roundabout & also losing control of bodily function by stacking it & busting his knee.

Memories were fuzzy & most people had a go on the ice at some point, boozing started at the pub & didn't really stop... if anyone remembers anything, I'll pop it in a future edition.

This week's hash mash: BBQ, salads etc



**Next Week's Run:** Well, we've had Torque Wench's Cabo Carnage, Strong As's Northgate 'Nock On, (trash in the works) so I believe we're up to **2508 Rabbi & Raw Liver's Sandgate Struggle**

**6th April, 2026**

**Hare:** Rabbi & Raw Liver

**Location:** EinBunpin Lagoon, Sandgate

**PUBLIC HOLIDAY - 4pm sharp start**

Followed by 13<sup>th</sup> April, Run 2509, CanIHaveAFeel, 19 Schofield Circuit, Caboolture

#### ANNOUNCEMENTS:

- **The limit on food expenditure is \$110 with receipts required.**
- **No complaining about the Hash Booze or Hash Cats Piss unless prepared to volunteer for the job.**
- **ENSURE YOU SEE LITTLE SQUIRT AND PUT YOUR NAME DOWN TO HARE A RUN.**

## Shenanigans!

**Singapore Sling** must have needed to ice his piles since he's been sitting on his arse so long, & **Corn Cob** doing a shoey makes perfect sense with a busted knee. **Tail's** impression of a cock is a standout & she's got a bubbly in hand as well for multitasking. **Bitta Relief** thinks sitting on the ice is the easier option than arguing with the drunk pains in the arse around her. **Chunda** has double parked himself; he must be expecting multiple(well deserved) charges like letting his phone go flat! Sarge had a good old sniff & I do not want to know what is on Figgy's fingers to make him smile.



Next up is **Squirt!** Looking entirely too cheerful & possessing both the grub shirt & the dummies, what did he do & who did he do it to? **Flower** is no doubt weeping over someone's burps while she has a bubbly for comfort, meanwhile **Strong As** gives someone side-eye... Current & future Grand Masters, **Structure Fucker** & **FIGJAM** (Struckers still has the hat in these pics & I'm sure Figgy will explain the significance of the decorated lab coat) **Ground Sheet**, **Bitta** & **Flower** are being way too quiet over there in the corner so the boys decide to break the ice & Struckers wonders 'What the furry fuck?'



Is **Chunda** back on the ice? Again? For taking a nap? Ohhhh, that's what happened to the ice! Whoops! With Figgy questioning his life choices, the hat brigade are hoping for some peanuts to throw at **Rabbi & Road Kill**. **Tail & Bitta** are just waiting for the shenanigans (or starting the shenanigans more likely!)



**Chunda** loading up for a big night, there's carrots somewhere right? **Raw Liver & Strong As** getting serious about drinking & the calm before the storm..... The prank... the storm... the apology...



The transfer of power! The former & current G.M's, the crowd goes wild! Is that a my little pony? A sheep & a shoe.... A lab coat... No doubt all will be made clear.... & fuck **Chunda** is lucky that half his beard wasn't shaved off while he was sleeping in the doghouse... On, on, hashers... Cheers from Feels



