



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	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	Chunda	0403 246 872

Run 2521 - 121 Back Blocks Road, BF Nowhere

Hare – FIGJAM

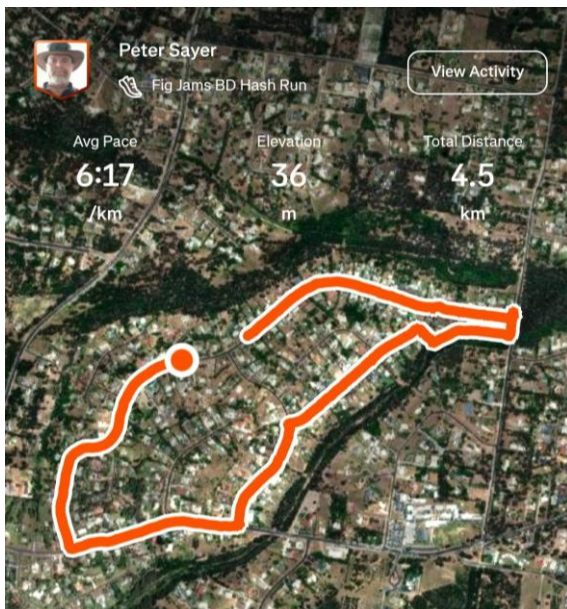
6 JULY 2026 Faithfully and truthfully recounted by Tail to help CanIHaveAFeel.

Being close to the 4th of July date, the USA Independence Day, perhaps BNH3 could have considered that some sort of celebration of the USA 250th Anniversary, but due to one Tronald Dump's continuous ability to show such utter contempt for anything or anyone but himself, why should anyone be effing bothered??

GM FIGJAM had asked BNH3 to bring a friend, although most of the BNH3 Pack don't have friends so really only **Google Maps** brought a friend; **Flower** trotted out **One Arse**, **Strong as Shit** fronted up with her old Man, **Weak as Piss**, and your **Scribe** asked the broken and infirm **Hooker** to come along.

Truth be told, Tail wasn't sure if it was bring a friend or bring a bottle day. That must be either for the camping trip or another Hash. *Bring a bottle works every day!!!*

On, on, Tail. & Feels!



The Run

A good-sized Pack of enthusiastic Runners and the usual old, injured, arthritic, cranky Walkers arrived for the Run early, the start of which was well delayed because we had BNH3 Royalty visiting from the Frozen South, aka Mexico.

Welcome back **Pounda** and it is also great to have the dishonorable **Cheesy** finally make an appearance, which now dispels those vicious rumours that he was deceased or had moved to Victoria (might be a toss-up which would be worse 😊). And great to see **Ned** make a welcome appearance.

I love this but were there any toads now that Ned is back?!

The run was 4.5 km

The Walk

Always good to have a fire lit as it was a cold evening.

Out to the street and checking started for the Trail and then it was On On in the direction of the Peckerwood Hotel, which had most salivating at the thought of a refreshing drink after a hard and arduous, oh, 1 kilometre of the Runners breaking off and the Walkers continuing down dark and mysterious short cuts, surrounded by treacherous and menacing hounds on most properties.

But, it was not to be! Churlishly, the Hare directed the Pack in the opposite direction, to the sound of loud moaning and bitter recriminations. Those perpetual lazy bastards Corn Cob and company did hit the pub.

Huzzah! The pub! Oh wait! What the fuck? Figgy? When I have to drive? Totally stealing Flower's slang of 'Jesus fuck!'

Back at Chez Figgy, it was obvious that he had been availing himself of Woolworths on-line shopping as the ready-to-eat lasagnas were being prepared for the oven and the cheerios and party pies were being heated.

Did wonder on arriving back why there were small bowls of tomato sauce sitting neatly with the chips and lollies on the table. Never tried a snake dipped in tomato sauce before, but, what the Hell.

The walk was 4km



3.97km Walk

Monday, July 6 at 18:54

The Circle

The G.M., FIGJAM, calls the circle & starts singing... Come closer, come closer... last one talking – Toad! What's the run number? Toad confuzzles the G.M. by getting it right – 2521! That's 2 weeks in a row! The outrage on the G.M.'s face was a sight to behold...

Run Count: 24 hashers attempted to sing 'You are our Singapore' in tune, but it quickly degenerated into who yelled the loudest, as **Singapore Sling** hits 200 runs!!

R.A. Strong As Shit calls the hare **FIGJAM** to the middle. Let the mud-slinging begin! She starts right in with 'FIGJAM get in the middle, you're responsible for all this!' 😊 😊

Weak as Piss was thrown into the fray for the run report: 5 kms was a good distance, hated the regroup with the pub riigghhtt theerrreeee, but in the wrong direction from the trail...that was just nasty!!! Give him an 8/10 * various hashers murmuring that the higher the number the worse it is* Oh, I'm on holidays, I'm being generous!! *Hash cracks up* Hare attempts to speak but is shouted down by the circle for talking in the circle 😊😊😊

The run score was 8/10

Pounda was asked for the walk report & reckoned the walk was fantastic! Thanks everyone for waiting for him & agrees that it was a bit rude having a regroup 200mtrs from the pub, considering it's his first beer in a month but since it's the G.M's birthday he has to give him a one for the run. *Ten Fingers isn't wearing his hearing aids & asks if Pounda is 'giving the G.M one for his birthday' to general hilarity*

The walk score was 1/10

Short Walk Report: It was a shortened walk, due to our Hare being left alone while his progeny buggered off to a tropical island, taking the innocent and trusting Torque Wench along, perhaps to take care of the laundry (😊) **Corn Cob** reckons the short walk was a great walk, straight to the pub, & back again.

The Short Walk score was 0/10 because they went to the pub.

Returnees: **Pounda** has been too fucking cold to leave the house in Melbourne, **Ned** too boring to be here, **Toad**, been studying alcohol – he's in the right spot!

Visitors: **Riley** too quick to catch, **Weak As Piss** was born at a very young age & was an adult in a child's body, how he's a child in an adult's body & the chicken made him come. **Little Arse** is here because **Flower** doesn't have any friends who weren't in hash, she serenades him with the 'Shit On' song..., **Hooker** dragged out by Tail

Total Score: 9/30

The circle was opened to level Charges at Sinners & present Awards for misdemeanors

Sinners & Charges	Awards
R.A's Sinner - Pounda for trying to steal & sabotage Strong As Shit's Religious Advisor reputation by bringing the rain with him from Melbourne.	Big Dick – Google Maps is keeping it for another week; she hasn't had enough yet
Struckers brings up an old charge, this person ran between 2 women & almost knocked them off the path *peanut gallery quips that he's never knocked two women off at all* Squirt...	Two Dicks – CanIHaveAFeel to Ned for dereliction of duty Dear fucking gawd, there is controversy (toad interruption) no toads seen tonight except our Toad though some wag reckons they saw a cockroach...
Corn Cob charges Cheeky Monkey , Channel Marker & Ground Sheet for leading each other astray by turning off the trail to go to the pub. Others opine that it is superior hashing abilities...	Grub Shirt – Corn Cob no idea who has been a grub tonight, considered Chunda but at the last second of the countdown, he calls Channel Marker .
Pounda has been away for a while, apparently there's a tradition that you bring the G.M. a gift. A little something from a winery in country Victoria that Pounda reckons has got Figgy's name all over it – FIGJAM . The crowd sighs 'awwwwwwww' Figgy reckons he's going to hit them up for using his name without copyright, typical	The Bone – Channel Marker gifts Chunda with a foot long bone, no-one knows why

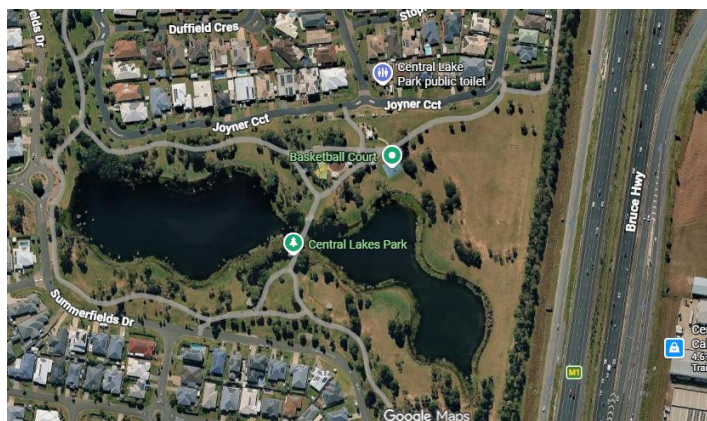
<i>cheapskate Victorians.</i>	
Squirt charges the overachiever prancing like a little fucking pony & skipping!!! While most other runners were having heart palpitations... I'm guessing Google Maps? Bimbo was her name-o	The Walking Stick – Princess has the stick & starts gibbering at Google Maps , since he has not fallen over while whacking signs, calls in the R.A. & Hash Elda to witness his current no stack status...
G.M. starts singing 'Alice, Who the fuck is Alice', segues into 'who the fuck is Atlas...' Jesus fucking wept! A general all-in melee ensues as several people insist they taught the newbie Riley the rules but also, somehow, the G.M.'s 'before he was the G.M.' names came out! Such filth! Prick! Bastard! were the politest. Such ferals!	The Dummies – Tail has returned the dummies!! She got sick of sucking on them so passes them on to Chunda

This week's Hash Mash: Lasagne

Next Week's Run - 2526

Hare: Google Maps

Location: Central Lakes Park – Near the basketball court. Don't fuck it up & end up at Centenary Lakes.



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.**
- **Hinterland HHH 20 years of hashing – 27th – 29th November 2026 @ Boreen Point, Sunshine Coast.** Check your emails for the flyer and Rego! TAKE NOTE OF CUT OFF DATES. Costs \$85 early bird and \$95 after September 1st.
- 9th – 11th of October camping weekend at Woodford – put it in the calendar!!

- 4th – 6th Dec Christmas Party at FIGJAM's 121 Rivergum Dr, Burpengary
- 20th March 2027 AGPU at Figgy's
- Tail has a bunch of haberhash to get rid of them, another hash of a lazy persuasion is interested in the sloppy seconds...
- Pounda puts his 2 bob in – talks about Wooroolin but as of last week, Pork Chop got chopped up while riding & has approx. 8 broken ribs & various injuries...
- Beat-a-root sends her love!
- Adelaide for Hash Nash – go find the website if you're interested, about 30th April, Tail says it gets loose...

SHENANIGANS



