

**Grand Master**

Jess Hilton (Raunchy)

**Joint Masters**

Stirling Way Spike

Paul Ames (Aimless)

**Scribe Master**

Paul Waters (Stopcock)

**Hasherdabber**

Heather Smyly (Sister Sludge)

**Hash Horn**

Paul Storey (On the Khazi)

**Beer Master**

Charlotte Watson (Footloose)

**Chamber Pots**

Diann Davis (Can't Remember)

Simon Snowdon (Slush)

**On Sec**

Eve Jones (Clever Dickie)

**Hash Cash**

Jon McGurk (Nipple Deep)

**Hare Master**

Brian Martin (Naughty Boy)

**Hash Flash**

Paul Glanville (Glani)

**Life Pee'ers**

Angus Colville (Agnes)

Chris Laurence-King (Bloodnock)

**Hereditary Pee'ers**

Simon Trehane (Trehanrehan)

Sara Laurence-King (Shortcut)

**Email:** tvh3@blueyonder.co.uk**Web:** www.tvh3.co.uk**Next Run No: 1924** - Ice cream cone rolling machine patented**Date:** 12<sup>th</sup> June 17**Start:** Lopwell Dam**On Down:** The Who'd Have Thought It Inn, Milton Combe**Scribe:** Dildo Baggins**Hare:** Dogcatcher

So let us begin with a character assassination. Stopcock. I have never heard a bad word said about him. So I really should feel guilty for this, but I don't. 6.15PM and i'm ready for the hash when the phone rings. Stopcock. (Im sure im not the only one who has hashers numbers saved under hash names) Foolishly and unsuspectingly, I answered it. The conversation took the drift of 'Are you going to the Hash tonight', thinking this might be a request for a lift I replied that I was. Only to be followed with 'I'm injured, I'm not going, I'm meant to be scribing....' Being the conscientious individual that I am, excuses as to why I could not write it were not quick enough off the tongue and I felt myself agreeing. So Stopcock - Boo Hiss! How dare you get injured. Worse still his fellow car sharers all decided not to come too, a drastic way to avoid writing the hash mag! A warning to all fellow Hashers, If Stopcock phones you before the Hash - DONT ANSWER IT, Be dead, be washing your hair, be in Outer Mongolia. Keep those excuses to hand!! Worst comes to it get a hammer and pound your hand repeatedly.

Interesting enough I have googled 'scribe' (I have been busy googling today) and rather aptly for me one of the definitions of scribe is a Jewish record keeper!! I hope to provide an education with this hash mag.

So a little bit of Yiddish for you - **Schlemiel**: an inept clumsy person; a bungler.. we all know one or two of them... Or meshuggener - A crazy person!! This final one made me chuckle - **Putz** - Google it when you get home (NOT on the work computer).... If you Google Wiki Yiddish words used in English there are some very 'interesting' ones. Maybe we should give all hashers their alternative Yiddish name for some entertainment.

On a serious note, please volunteer to write the hash mag's, if we all take our turn its not so bad and we all know the uproar if there isn't one!

On the journey to the hash it was observed that there were quite a few sheep, horses and cows playing chicken with the traffic. They had clearly been communicating after last week when the score was sheep 1 - Cannon Fodder 0 (Ditch), and trying to see how many other hashers they could force off the road. Little did they suspect the sensible driving from the majority of the hash (Drive with Moor care) so we stayed on the road!!



On route at the Hash I feared for the moral dilemma of the pay and display car park and so dutifully took the decision away and parked in the pub car park instead. It would appear that the Hash in total have zero moral values as everyone else parked there without paying as well. Worse still, to avoid using the extortionately priced toilets hashers were seen to be appearing from behind a hedge at the back of the car park... hopefully nature was only in liquid form..

I was quite alarmed when I arrived at the Hash to see two unfamiliar faces at the start, Both Aimless and Arguiles were actually on time at the start and started with the rest of the hash!! Was I hallucinating!! There was a further unfamiliar face at the start after 20 years away, Interesting I understand. Rumour has it his last run was 444 which using Google is a reoccurring Angel number for honesty and inner wisdom. Take from that what you will....

Yet again, 4 legged hashers seemed to dominate the start of the hash. At some point are dogs going to have to pay their lifetime membership fee too? Ive actually lost count of all the woofers there keeping their owners in order.

It transpires that a new Hash sport has been created as well, Hash Piggy Back racing. All it requires is a hasher and a small child. (Willing would be a bonus). Was I the only person that watched in awe as Billberry trotted around the entire run carrying said small child. Now I know I am hardly fast but it did not do my ego any good to be running (hashing) at the same speed as him!! Next week lots will be drawn for pairs and a race will be held. A bit like primary school all over again. It will be followed by the wheelbarrow race.

However, although I say I am not fast, I was alarmed to find myself towards the front of the hash for some time. I feel quite uncomfortable in this position expecting the fast longs to come whizzing past me any at time and having such immense responsibility of finding the route. Not only that but I was busting for a wee so with no chance of finding a discreet spot had to use some strong pelvic floor muscles to hold it all in until I reached the pub afterwards!!

I also disturbed myself when I one point I overtook Gannet. So alarmed by this I slowed myself down. I must not do that again. I am not fast. I will start that as my mantra.

Hash cattle drive seemed to also be the order of the night. With one particularly inquisitive creature but with hashers swarming everywhere, the hash cowboys and girls promptly herded them in no particular direction with no particular intention but there were cows everywhere stampeding all around. Glani confidently stood in their midst, fearless of them.

Nipple Deep surprised us all as after his last hash only a matter of weeks ago where there was a distinct lack of checks, there were checks all over the place - Well done!! Clearly K2 kept you in line.

And on the subject of Hares - Your hash needs you

## **NO HARES = NO HASH**

More hare volunteers desperately required. Go forth and run to Naughty Boy with your offers of hare-ing. The lightning melted his router at the weekend but in true hash form, this provided no excuse for forgetting his haremater paperwork and K2 told him so! We coped before the internet, so we can cope again.

In the pub afterwards things appeared remarkably sedate. A distinct lack of committee members were observed. Before I was due to leave a conversation ensued that made me chuckle, between professional ( not in the women of the night sense) women. Does the name you call your child effect what character they become - Yes it does!! So according to a recent article in the sun online (so it must be true) Alan, Harold, Justin, Russell and Daniel are the top names for murderers!! Interestingly these were not included in the ones that came up in conversation. Boys with more unusual names are more likely to commit crime. So, want your child to be good, call them something very simple and boring.

In case anyone doesn't know, Biff has attended a fascinating Data Protection course and is studying hard. She learnt something about a Rugged Daddy but im afraid I switched off at that point. Gosh, look at the time...

Of final note this hash mag is brought to you by the tax payer so if you don't pay tax, you have to look at the online version.

