

Grand Member
Simon Snowdon (Slush)

Joint Masters
Steve Statham (Krakow)

Mo Rujak (On All Fours)

Scribble Meister
Angela Sykes (Gannet)

Hasherdabber
Mark Pratten (Well Paid)

Hash Porn
Alan Eddie (Pist 'N' Broke)

The Miss-Management



Chamber Pots
Brenda Cotterill (Cheddar)

Ernie
0898 get it here!
On Sec
Paul Ames (Aimless)

Hash Cash
Paul Waters (Stopcock)

Hare Master
Kate Glanville (Biff)

Hash Flash
Elena Stamp (Come Forward)

Life Pee'er
Chris Laurence-King (Bloodnock)

Angus Colville
Hereditary Pee'ers
Sara Laurence-King (Shortcut)

Simon Trehane (Trehanrehan)

Email: tvh3@blueyonder.co.uk

Web: www.tvh3.co.uk

Next Run No: 1734
Date: 23rd September 2013
Start: Royal Oak, Meavy - again
On Down: Burrator Inn, Dousland - again
Hares: Streaky - again - Royal Oak, means Sasha!!!
Scribe: Hurricane

FIFTY SHADES OF GREY - (Whinge's point of view)

The missus bought a Paperback,
down Shepton Mallet way,
I had a look inside her bag;
T'was "Fifty Shades of Grey".

Well I just left her to it,
And at 10 I went to bed.
An hour later she appeared;
The sight filled me with dread...

In her left she held a rope;
And in her right a whip!
She threw them down upon the floor,
And then began to strip.

Well fifty years or so ago;
I might have had a peek;
But Luscious hasn't weathered well;
She's eighty four next week!!

Watching Luscious bump and grind;
Could not have been much grimmer.
And things then went from bad to worse;
She toppled off her Zimmer!

She struggled back upon her feet;
A couple minutes later;
She put her teeth back in and said
I am a dominator !!

Now if you knew our Luscious,
You'd see just why I spluttered,
I'd spent two months in traction
for the last complaint I'd uttered.

She stood there nude and naked
Bent forward just a bit
I went to hold her, sensual like
and stood on her left t*t!

Luscious screamed, her teeth shot out;
My god what had I done!?
She moaned and groaned then shouted out:
"Step on the other one"!!

Well readers, I
can't tell no more;
About what occurred that day.
Suffice to say my jet black hair,
Turned fifty shades of grey.

The RED DRESS RUN: How It All Started

The Hash House Harriers qualify as the world's largest running club. Despite their size and having been founded in 1938, their Red Dress Run may be the only completely original idea they have ever had. And it happened nearly by accident.



In 1987, a young lady (Donna Rhinehart) wearing a red dress emerged from an airplane that had landed in southern California to visit a friend from her high school years. Shortly thereafter, she found herself transported to Long Beach, where her friend intended to introduce her to a zany running group called the “Hash House Harriers.” One member, noting her gender and attire, urged that she “just wait in the truck” until her host returned.

Inaugural Red Dress Run in San Diego, 1988

With that goading, she ran into history sporting her red dress and heels.

The following year (August 12, 1988), to commemorate the event, the San Diego Hash House Harriers sent “The Lady In Red” an airline ticket to attend the inaugural Red Dress Run. Hundreds of male and female hashers adorned themselves in red dresses for a spectacle widely covered by California newspapers and TV news. In addressing the crowd, The Lady In Red suggested that Hash House Harriers hold the Red Dress Run annually as an occasion be used to raise funds for local charities.



The tradition of the Hash House Harriers Red Dress Run quickly spread to every corner of the globe, including Beijing, Montreal, Ho Chi Minh City, Helsinki, Moscow, Tokyo, Washington, DC, Hobart (Australia) and countless other locations. Over the years, the Red Dress Run has been very successful in raising millions of dollars for a wide variety of local charities. The New Orleans Hash House Harriers attracted 7,000 participants to their Red Dress Run in 2010, raising more than \$200,000 for 50 local charities.

Today the Red Dress Run is an integral part of the Hash House Harriers' heritage and is as iconic as the Royal Selangor Club where the Hash House Harriers was born and as sacred to them as

founder A.S. Gispert's drinking vessel. It's a tradition born before few organizations turned to running events as a way to raise money and long before anyone ran in a dress of any color.

Donna Rhinehart died suddenly, Saturday, April 13, 2013 – her father was a member of Easy Company (Band of Brothers). Long live the Red Dress Run!

“How It All Started,” © RedDressRuns.org.

So on to our Red Dress Run – With the Hash Cash for the evening going to St Luke’s Hospice

Held up at the pass by a removals lorry (possibly a GPS error) there was a bugger’s rush of people turning up as the big hand of Hash dropped to the bottom of the O’clock. While a relief to see the rest of the kennel turn up, it meant for chilly moments for those early enough to have no problems with time keeping or dress code!



Hash Hush With everyone mustered it was noted the General Member wasn’t wearing the code of honour – perhaps if the GM turns up out of rig of the day, then perhaps all those in red were out of it???? Other non-dressers included Cabin Boy (his wife lays his clothes out for him the night before), Hard Core and Prat in a Hat (whose Mum gave it away – bless). Tom Tom didn’t

get lost but turned up wearing a picture of a dress which was pretty switched on! Ruth’s latest victim – Henry – on the other hand was so keen; he tried his dress on as soon he’d got it home from the shops. A bit like a submariner who after a long trip away can’t wait to get his girlfriend’s knickers off – coz they bloody hurt! Well done to Brad who on only his second Hash, and on his trials bike, managed to hook out a latex skirt and a Little Red Riding Hood outfit! A wonderful example for all to follow! Sexy as hell too!!!!

Hobo’s wise words: We are born naked, wet and hungry. Then things get worse.

The Hash was an alright one, well; “It was ok” said most, “Adequate” was also muted by a few... It had the basic components, some of ups, equal number of downs, some open running, quite a lot of squidgy shiggy (in

which Crusty Gusset lost a shoe, so he was littering the countryside then!) and some challenging checks, the plentiful markings were floury too. Mind you t’was commented upon by many that Scrotey was particularly pugnacious by expressing frustration with walkers and slowies.... Ooh errr, that sounds all rather shameful, certainly un-Hash-like. Wobbly Knob on the other hand (or foot) gave it his all but paid a painful price with a rather knackered ankle. The General Member along with Treev and Sam sorted him out with getting to the pub! So all ended well then :-). Still pretty shoddy of Speedy (Scrotey) Gonzales

Arguilles boasts: My mind is like a steel trap, rusty and illegal in 37 states.

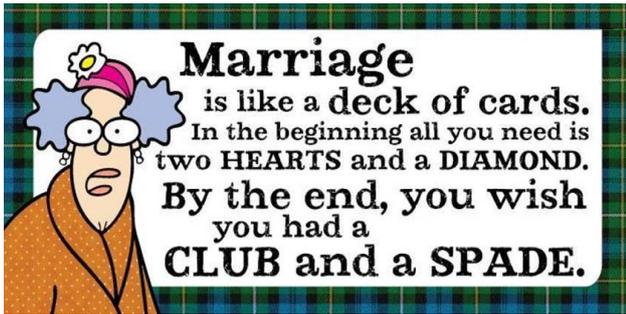
DON’T FORGET YOUR TORCHES PEOPLE!!!

At the On Down, the General Member, said he wanted to thank the hares for a wonderful Hash. Did he? Meanwhile, Nipple Deep declared he was, “Bloody knackered”, (tight underwear perhaps). Anyway, Ernie and The General Member were wearing the same T-shirts, and Ernie is now on the



Committee, is there something we should know boys??? Particularly as it was let known that Ernie likes to slip off to bed with his laptop “to do his tax returns”, well if that’s what they call deposits or submissions these days then I certainly learnt something! Ram Raider drank a pint for new shoes and we sang heartily for Can’t Remember and Von Trapp’s birthdays – both 36 and some months I understand!

Over the weekend, well done to Uncle who did a 3-Peaks Challenge around Crickhowell which raised £12K for disadvantaged children. Talking of which... **Why do the Plympton Tarts think they can push in and get served ahead of those queuing at the bar?**



Back in the pub... Grandpa hinted you should be nice to your kids. They'll choose your nursing home. While it was agreed upon that Bad Girl's sole input to humankind; was that she's been wrong once – and that's when she thought she was wrong! Some were curious to know how much deeper the ocean would be without sponges, while other's considered that on the other hand, you have different fingers. Equally of course, no matter where you go.... You're there!

The more astute of you may have realised On All Fours was not in attendance. Grieving at the sad loss of his latest job as a bingo caller, he now accepts that, 'A meal for two with a terrible view' isn't the best way to announce number 69. "Live and learn", I say!!!!

Wow!!! What a weekend I had... On Saturday I made my girlfriend's dreams come true and married her in a castle. You wouldn't have thought it though from the miserable look on her face as we were bouncing around! Though after having sex with Kylie Minogue on Sunday I think there are two things you all need to know. First, she really is as sexy as hell; second, the staff at Madam Tussauds are miserable bastards with no sense of humour!! They'll come to a sticky end?!?!

IN RESPONSE TO THE EMAILS
CONCERNING P60's DOG...

Please be advised, he is sick and tired of receiving questions about his dog who mauled six illegal immigrants, thirty nine gypsies, two rappers, nine teenagers with pants hanging down past their backsides, eight customer service desk people speaking in broken English, twenty eight rioters with appeals pending and a Muslim taxi driver.

.....

FOR THE LAST TIME...THE DOG IS NOT
FOR SALE



Nice Kids!!

Always remember that you are unique; just like everyone else...



And please note... The Kiwis are coming! Physco and Shrek are visiting from Auckland so they'll be Hashing on the 29th Sept... We better practise our Haka because they'll be doing their's in English and Kiwi!!!! Impressive, and it'll be great to see them again :-)

ON ON...

DIY Corner (Sponsored by Slush GM).
If at first you don't succeed, destroy all evidence that you tried.