

Grand Master

Diann Davis (Can't Remember)

01752 787182

Joint Masters

Sarah Cohen (Fergie)

07855 761444

Treeve Gillan (Bin Liner)

07969 075595

Scribe Master

Bill Stacey-Norris (Lost)

07886 945730

Hasherdabber

Mark Preston (Scupper Sucker)

01752 768880

Hash Horn

Sam Sparks (Erectus)

**Chamber Pots**

Peter Argles (Arguilles)

01822 852491

Jerry Rickeard (Hot Rocks)

01822 840382

On Sec

Tricia McGurk (Posh Pinny)

01822 616729

Hash Cash

Roger Smyly (Cabin Boy)

01822 617020

Hare Master

Sarah Jones (Pony)

07746 649833

Hash Flash

Shelley Davis (Last Minute)

07904 564161

Life Pee'er

Angus Colville

Hereditary Pee'ers

Chris Laurence-King (Bloodnock)

Sara Laurence-King (Shortcut)

Simon Trehane (Trehanrehan)

Email: tvh3@blueyonder.co.uk**Web:** www.tvh3.co.uk**Next Run No: I don't know, my ipod doesn't play it****Date: something I am going on this year, but I need a boyfriend first****Start: I really did when dogcatcher (daddy) crashed his car with me in it on Tuesday****On Down: this is where I steal some of other peeples beer, I like beer****Hares: wot mummy sometimes puts in prridge, bread and other things**

ABBA is my favourite band, they come from Sweden, I went on holiday and everything I didn't like eating was `Abba food` so I had to eat it YUCK, I somehow think daddy was not telling the truth.

I love hashing, I hate horrid brambles and scratchy things...and wet... and mud, and running (that's when I get daddy to carry me, but he's getting old or something as he used to carry me lots 10 years ago, I used to scream `on-on` into his ear to make him go faster) I was so fast I went past Nasher and Racing Trace but then daddy got tired. Poor man

Paul, his real name is Granny or Glandular or something, I like paul he tells childrens jokes and pulls funny faces, when he runs fast (which is the same as "slow" everyone else says) he looks like he needs a ventilator, poor man,

I like beer so I sneak it when no-one looks. Daddy tells he off if he sees me when I do but he smiles so I sneak some more.

When we go to the hash I like it Daddy does `Top Gear` things in the car, its fun to go ZOooooMMMM. Not like Tuesday when car went SMASSSHHH, naughty man in blue car and very naughty balloon that went POP in my face daddy was my hero he got out of the car and waved his arms around and shouted and made the police arrive.

I hate dogs, daddy says dogs are really good as they trip people up all the time like Grandfather so he can get to the front for a change, Grandfather was a footballer, I know, he rolled around on the floor saying he nee hurt then got up and ran off. Von Trapp is a doctor as he said he could cut it off.

All the hash have BIG birthdays so that means they are all old buggers (that's what daddy says) my teachers is old as well, when I asked her what bugged means she went red and didn't say so she must be one two. I sang a bit of Abba instead but didn't see which one it was and daddys writing is bad, , he needs real glasses. it looks like "a hundred lays".he used to be a pirate as I heard him talk like a pirate. He hates the dark, he went for a hash on his own in the light instead of the hash, next time I'll hold his hand and stop him being afraid in the dark.

We ran at night, silly dark, I ran a bit at a time but everyone else ran faster but they were lost, they kept coming back I looked after Von Trapp who was scarred of the dark so I held his hand till he could run again. he says he has a Pony with a camel on its back but I now that's not true as camels don't live in Devon, maybe it was actually just a Back Trian,

Uncles belong to someone, I have an uncle Chris, Uncle must have been someones uncle, once upon a time. Maybe she was not very good at being an uncle, maybe we should find someone for her to be an uncle to, Lost said try Stannary, I'll ring them next week and ask if they would like her. She had a really cool

backpack with lots of pockets, I asked her what was in the pockets, she pulled out a key from pocket 3 and unlocked pocket 10 and got a pen and then delved, in pocket 12 for paper, she had plenty in pocket 20 and a spare hash shoe in pocket 2 with an old ticket for the Tate in pocket 8, after half an hour of pockets being opened I got fed up and wandered off to find some beer.

we ran along tracks with NO BRAMBLES, I hate brambles... and disgusting mud and up and down and up and down (the hares must try harder) and under a big bridge MORE MUD, I hate mud, and more up and down bits and a bit of along and EVEN MORE UP AND DOWN ! daddy was tired by this stage so I dragged him up onto the cycle track and shortcutted back to the main road, then we got back to our cars where I was in charge of the yellow bucket and talked to people as they finished after to stop them being sad about me being in front of them, I also got to drink the beer.

Avery tall hash man was on his bike, his shiny helmet could be seen from a long way away, he was cheating, he should run like everyone does, but he didn't win anyway as he didn't know which way to go. The shrots got angry with him when he sent them the wrong way and then got lost. Dodo said he chases male sheep which I think is cool.

I like poertery, there is a new one at school, Rose are red, violets are gorgeus, don't sneak up, on oskar pistorius . Slap said it was `current observational rhyiming humour tinged with nascent sarcasm` he should be a teacher, he's old enuf and he uses words that are not real, just like my teachers.

When I got to the pub the men hashers were taking their clothes off together on the patio, buttock and bollocks everywhere wich was quite funny, I think. . One or two of them must have very understanding girlfriends.

Cart Resembler stood on a chair, the chair was a strong chair, I know. Daddy is an enenginear and he said so too, she had halitos, gingevit verbal dia,, something wrong with her mouth, so she got someone to help her, she must be old too.

She also told everyone she has a disease which begins with the letter P which is when all the men made funny noises and shouted about genitalia (modesty becomes me) She also gave My best friend with the beard and the round tummy, like my cousin Graem, a cup that looked like a shoe and was 100. Primp said he had deep nipples but they stuck out a little bit like mine, so I think hes wrong.

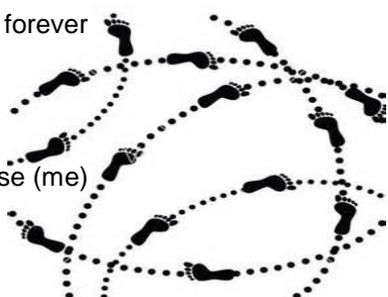
My best friend H (her other half Q is in james bond films so she must be famous as well), said it didn't work in the wet, shes weird ! . And Hot Crock was talking to my best friend gannet about where old wurds went to die and gannet said they ended up in "Wordle" which is a very child like way of writing, Hotcrock was sensible, he thought they went into a box. Gannet later said hotcrocks was a pendant (or pedant or something like that) in the office which must be sort of like my spaceship mobile in my bedroom but hes too tall for that as if you tied him up to the ceiling his feet wood still touch the floor. Hes nice but there is not enuf of him to hug and eyeballing nasty squiggly navels is yucky.

Gannett was not happy, she was frightened about her father Time and had a bag tied round her neck by Cabin boy, who must now that other pirate, she had been naughty as she left all the ~~money~~ hash taxes in the pub last week, shes not getting old, ,shes nice, she just forgot, like I do sometimes. Her other father, Scrote, said Chief Snitch Saddlebags found it and gave it back. Gannett was an english teacher but has got a better job now running an old folks home my friend Barney said, My father said she likes putting letters in there rite plaice in wurds which I think is scilly and wood make my hed hurt if I tried. Scupper saucer said she was once a fit bird which is why she got her hash name.

After you all left and when daddy dragged me away from the bar to go home the ladies who worked behind the bar said it was good as their hearing was getting back to normal and could hear again, next time I go their it will help them if I let them now they are starting to get old two.

Friends forever

Footloose (me)



Hash errata of a more serious note

Next weeks on down will be providing a buffet meal instead of taking orders, donations please
Hash Ball, posh frocks do 28th Feb be there or be ovoid, hash tax per person.... £20
Skittles 22nd Nov at the copper penny pub at Chipshop 1930 hrs 2£ hash tax per person
Bike for sale, goes well downhill, no GPS, see Ram raider

A message from your GM: After another unfortunate incident involving a dog during last Monday's Hash, I am respectfully asking all Hashers who might be thinking of bringing their dog to the Hash to ensure their dogs are on a lead and under control at all times. We are now into 6 months of Hashing in the dark where risks to life and limb are increased, so I would like to think that falling over a loose dog isn't one of them!! Thank you.

On On to hazard free Hashing, Can't Remember.