

**Grand Master**

Jess Hilton (Raunchy)

**Joint Masters**

Sterling 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: 1918****Date: 1<sup>st</sup> May 2017****Start: St Andrew's School, Buckland Monachorum****On Down: The Drake Manor Inn, Buckland Monachorum****Hares: Ernie & Nipple Deep**

I'd like to start this hash mag by explaining that I wasn't even supposed to be writing it this week but was betrayed by my former committee partner Embarrister as she was conveniently not around for last Mondays Hash. I will therefore use this as an excuse for totally phoning it in while writing this out. This has nothing at all to do with the fact that all the notes I'd taken on the evening are completely unintelligible, even to me, which is most likely due to a fair amount of cider I'd drunk at that point.

But on to the actual hash being the first of the year where I didn't need to use my headtorch at all which was very handy as I'd both forgotten to charge it and actually bring it with me. At least this meant that while I had wet running shoes on, I wouldn't end up as horribly lost as I had done a few times during the winter hashing months.

Having managed to avoid the colder hashing months was our newest virgin hasher who had been dragged out by Deepthroat. This was due to her wanting to show off her new consort and also our new GM Raunchy had told her to and you don't want to get on the wrong side of her ever but I'm sure most of you know that already.

Talking of getting on the wrong side of the new GM, it turns out that Raunchy had decided that to get revenge on Biff for unexpectedly forcing the crown onto her. I had wondered why she had previously asked me to bring the large sword from the flat along to the hash but I wasn't too concerned as she assured me that I wasn't going to end up on the receiving end of it. She instead proceeded to get Biff down on her knees behead her once our new Hash Flash Glani had sorted out how his camera worked. Luckily Raunchy didn't have the upper body strength to finish the job so Biff ended up only nearly-headless.

After the mess had been cleaned up we were informed by Glani that the hash he had set would be a shorter one than usual (lies) and not too hilly (further lies).

We were then treated to a very comprehensive tour of the nearby gates and stiles which helped to keep us all together and allowed Glani to keep an eye on us without having to walk too far but I won't complain as it gave me time to recover between hills.

The hash continued along with no big issues due to Glani's expert setting skills along with some help from our past and future GM's who had apparently wandered around earlier to make sure he'd done it properly. While I didn't get lost, I did manage to end up on the longs portion for some reason but persevered right until to the first steep hill cause bugger that. To make up for the hills, we were treated to a very nice view of the reservoir as the sun set which seemed like it had been planned in advance which is suspect knowing who was in charge of setting the run. At least it was all downhill from that point which is where I come into my element until I have to actually slow down or stop before I run into a big rock.

Having survived his first hash our virgin runner was then treated to the sight of Raunchy's very first (legitimate) hash hush. She was of course a natural at this due to her bossy nature and her rather substantial...lungs. Raunchy made good on her promise for more down downs during her term as she soon had the recently abdicated Biff attempting to down a large glass of mostly white wine. Even though we had written the words to the song out for you to sing along with the night before, there was still no coordination to the chorus which I'm sure Raunchy will blame on me somehow. Biff also received her 1200 run trophy however the batteries weren't included as the budget couldn't take a hit that size this early on.

After having named our virgin as Deepthroats new tool, Raunchy then awarded Uncle with the prize for best Easter bonnet as she'd put actual effort into the task. She then decided to award the second prize to the hasher with the head which most resembled an egg with the prize going to Squits. I was part of the competition but felt cheated after I had learned that the prize chocolate egg was the replacement one that Raunchy had bought after demolishing the egg I was supposed to be getting from her for Easter. If you wanted to know our new Gm's main weakness its Cadburys chocolate just in case you need to bribe her in the future.

That's about all I can decipher from my drunken notes so I'll do my usual and fill space using pictures. I will also restate my total commitment to the new committee's regime and that's not just because I live with the GM and she can take me out at any time she likes which reminds me I've got to hide that sword from her.  
On On!



Accurate depiction of our new Gm's style of ruling



The face of Betrayal