

**Grand Master**  
Ruth Luff (Luffly)

**Joint Masters**  
Dave Sykes (Scrotey)

Jon Watson (Dogcatcher)

**Scribe Master**  
Mick Peach (Bumsen Burner)

**Hasherdabber**  
Jack Southward (Penny Farting)

**Hash Horn**  
Lee Renshaw (Hornblower)



**Chamber Pots**  
Steve Darbyshire (Do Do)

Vacant

**On Sec**  
Jane Colwill (Plain Jane)

**Hash Cash**  
John McGurk (Nipple Deep)

**Hare Master**  
Ruth Arkle (Mayhem)

**Hash Flash**  
Ollie Luff (Dingleberry)

**Cross Dresser**  
Stirling Way (Spike)

**Life Pee'er**  
Angus Colville

Chris Laurence-King (Bloodnock)

**Hereditary Pee'ers**  
Sara Laurence-King (Shortcut)

Simon Trehane (Trehanrehan)

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**Next Run No: 1653 - The Taj Mahal mausoleum is completed.**

**Date: 2<sup>nd</sup> April 2012 and not the creeping Americanisation "April 2".**

**Start: Cadover Bridge.**

**On Down: The White Thorn. Shaugh Prior.**

**Hares: Ram Raider. (Very good core strength)**

Congratulations to virgin Hash setters Penny Farting and Small Pianist for an excellent and adventurous first run. Setting off from Cadover Bridge we made our way to a river crossing following narrow paths and boulder strewn banks. The river crossing was slippery fun and tested the most sure footed hasher. Minnie decided that she had reached maximum temperature and sat down in the river to cool down. From what I can remember the route took us up almost to the top of Dewerstone before plunging us down again to the river through more boulders, thorns and skiddy moss covered rocks. If it wasn't for Lost standing on the top of the Dewerstone shining a torch around I would have only visited it once on the way back home. As it was I was tricked into going up there along with several others only to find him waxing lyrical about what a great night it was for taking pictures and how good the view was. Good bloody view indeed. From nearly at the top of Dewerstone we descended back to the river (as previously mentioned) before following the trail up and up onto the moor before creeping back up on the afore mentioned rock and now absent Lost photographer. The iconophile was well gone having retreated to his car and the pub, no doubt to look again at his newly acquired snaps. Valuable drinking time was being wasted on running so from the top of the rock it was a mad enjoyable downhill dash for the car park. All credit to Penny Farting and Small Pianist who dutifully kept an eye on everyone and made sure that the rear was kept up and no one swept away in the river. Very caring and conscientious. Good Hashers.

Once back at the pub the GM and the rest of the committee were in a joyous mood. This was surprising when you consider what they were all wearing. There was clearly going to be a continuation of the Olympic theme for the handover to the new guardians of the grand order of the Hash committee. In due course a lamb was sacrificed and the new committee anointed with its blood. (No lambs were harmed in the handing over of the committee, the lamb was fictional and its blood represented by half pints of quality local ale.) Wobbly Knob handed out medals to all of the old committee who then passed on duplicates to their excited new replacements. The Luffly new GM was welcomed to her office with a rousing chorus of "Isn't she luffly", sung almost in tune.

I am sure the new committee will be fantastic and a big thank-you to all of the 2011 committee for all of their hard work. You survived, it's over now.

Further news.

Uncle got the boot for completing 100 runs. Only another 1100 and she will have caught up with Glani. I don't think that's possible.

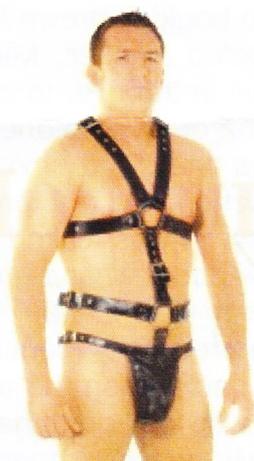
Well Laid has had his ears syringed. Unlike the normal procedure where wax is removed Well Laid has had both ears completely filled with silicone shower and bathroom sealant. He says the disadvantages of hearing loss are more than compensated for by the peace and quiet at home with Underlay.

Stermeroid and cohort's trip to Scotland was not as exciting as it could have been due to the lack of snow. Stermeroid tells me that you can practice ice climbing with crampons and ice axes on Monkey Puzzle trees. The bark is just like ice for them to stick into.

My favourite bit of news came when Biff let the cat out of the bag (or should that be gag out of the mouth) when she revealed that she and Glani had an "adult" dressing up box. She quickly added that it was ok because Gannet and Scrotie had one too. It is well known that Scrotie's mum makes lots of his costumes for "dressing up". I wasn't sure about what other costumes one would keep in an "adult" dressing up box other than a Robin Hood outfit so I looked it up on the internet. The internet knows everything. Here are some examples of the sort of hats and other clothes you might find in an "adult" dressing up box.



Biff with rain hat.



Glani in climbing harness.



Biff again, different hat.