

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)
MIA (do you know this man?)

**Chamber Pots**

Bruce Trower (Ernie)
07971 929925
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)
07904564161

Life Pee'er

Angus Colville

Hereditary Pee'ers

Chris Laurence-King (Bloodnock)

Sara Laurence-King (Shortcut)

Simon Trehane (Trehanrehan)

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Next Run No: 1766

Date: 05/05/2014

Start: Cadover Bridge

On Down: White Thorn, Shaugh Prior

Hares: Von Trapp & Pony

*Over the hills and from far away,
Hashers of all shapes and sizes come to play,
Tunnels, trees and rivers are no problem
Sir Slosh and Ernie promised a gem
Round and round and round they run,
Then on to the pub, the hash has begun*

The hash last week was greeted by many as the summer hibernation of the torch, ah ha too soon cried Sir Slosh as he brought back "That" tunnel to claim Hot Rocks remaining senses last time out. This time more senses were left as Last Minute and a once Honest Jonny appeared from the tunnel of love betrothed mid run. This confused one hasher, Chopper was later found kneeling before Ms Chopper; before someone explained what it meant! Out and about one hasher (who shall remain nameless) was towed up a hill by two hounds and found resting at a check wondering why everyone was so out of breath. A quick reminder of the hash rules:

Checks: Run any which direction until you hear someone shouting or as below

Check backs: Run backwards, grin.

On on's: Run backwards, grin.

After another "we can't be going down again, we'll have to run back up?" the hash came to a close with many desperate to get back and buy someone else a pint, or so the final sprint seemed. Streaky was seen desperately letting the little streakers past so they could finally get a round in, new runners Ralph (4 runs in...) and the virgin Hannah were also keen racing to the bucket. Wobbly was quick to point out he was fastest knob - as you

like wobbly.

And then the important bit, in the world's smallest pub the hash scribe battled like a salmon in a river, can crowd surfing be a mandatory part of passing the scribe around next time? There was also a request for hash reading glasses to be made available for all who check people in at the end of runs. Committee take note...

Stopcock had nothing to report, not a sausage, apart from hashing in Australia to the sounds of Didgeridoo's and kangaroos with the Noosa hash. Apparently not worth the effort, down downs were from a glass (strange) and only contained ginger beer (eurgh).

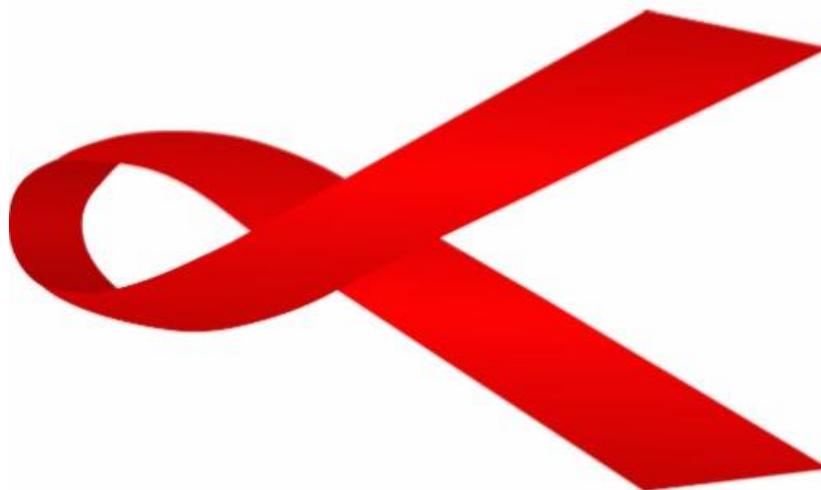
Nipple deep reported his nipples really are deep, anyone want to check?

Dog catcher made a return, Bugle in hand and also with tales of far off hashers (London) where he showed them how to Tamar hash in London's park lakes.

Turd celebrated his drying out to long term hasher with his first hashiversary

Gnasher's reported she had nothing to report before continuing... Turns out she's tried a new lifestyle to become a maid again, whilst watching Chalet Girl on her way to France she decided it looked like a great idea and signed up! Only to emerge from her chrysalis as the very eligible Granny Judith, welcome back!

Finally, Can't remember seemed an apt name as only one hasher turned up with an Easter bonnet, no ears, eggs or anything else Eastery was to be seen. If you get stuck next week cut out the ribbon below and attach somewhere for May day.



If you can read this I flipped the paper the wrong direction in the printer.
And remember, every Monday is a Runday