

Grand Master
Simon Snowdon (Slush)
07794 265963
Joint Masters
Steve Statham (Krakow)
01822 820445
Mo Rujak (On All Fours)
07833 087192
Scribe Master
Angela Sykes (Gannet)
01822 612480
Hasherdabber
Mark Pratten (Well Laid)
01822 870382
Hash Horn
Alan Eddie (Pist 'N' Broke)
07752 810466



Chamber Pots
Bruce Trower (Ernie)
07970 749853
Hayley Trower (Nine-Inch)
07896 835005
On Sec
Paul Ames (Aimless)
07773 456147
Hash Cash
Paul Waters (Stopcock)
07789 145454
Hare Master
Kate Glanville (Biff)
01822 617713
Hash Flash
Elena Stamp (Come Forward)
07528 839345

Life Pee'er
Angus Colville
Hereditary Pee'ers
Chris Laurence-King (Bloodnock)

Life Pee'er
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: 1758
Date: 7th April 2014
Start: Grenofen Bridge
On Down: Halfway House
Hares: Sir Slosh and A. N. Other

Wobbly Knob and Hobknob reporting on a Hash from on high.

Ho-Lee Mo-ZZZzzz!

When Mo-ZZZzzz was born the Hash were slaves of the committee. Sir Slosh was afraid of the Hash because he thought they might take over his kingdom. He ordered that all Hash baby boys be killed at birth so that they would not grow up and run against him. To save Mo-ZZZzzz his mother made a plan. She hid him in a basket by the side of the River Plym.

Mo-ZZZzzz was found in his basket and Come Forward took him back to live within the committee. Mo-ZZZzzz grew up as a Hash prince, but he never forgot he was a wimp and a tart. One day Mo-ZZZzzz lost his temper and killed a Stannarian who had beaten a TVH3 Hasher in a race. He had to run away to another land. Bloodnock spoke to him from a burning gorse bush and told him he must go back and free the Hash from slavery. Time for a new committee.

Mo-ZZZzzz went to Sir Slosh to ask him to set the Hash free but Slosly did not want to lose his slaves. He would not let them go, because he worked on their grand buildings. Awful things began to happen in the Tamar Valley. There were ten plagues - cut knees in the rivers, too many French, ticks, midges, dead sheep, blisters, thunder and hail, ponies eating flour, torches going dark, and loss of the dust. Before each one, Mo-ZZZzzz had warned Sir Slosh what would happen. Mo-ZZZzzz told him the disasters had been sent by Bloodnock.

The last plague was the worst. The dust was lost to every committee member, including Sir Slosh. Bloodnock had

warned Mo-ZZZzzz to mark the trail in flour so that for ordinary Hashers would be safe. Sir Slosch was so upset at losing the dust that he said the Hashers could leave Shaugh Prior. The Hashers knew they must leave quickly and they needed food to take with them as the trail was long. There was no time to wait for cheesy chips. Then Sir Slosch changed his mind but did not send the committee after them to bring them back.

The committee might have chased the Hashers along the banks of the Plym but they were in the pub. The Hashers would have been trapped by the raging river but a miracle happened. Bloodknock told Mo-ZZZzzz to lift up his arms and as he did so the waters poured over the waterfall to make a chest high crossing and swim. They were able to make their escape.

When some of the Hashers were safely at the other shore (the others had gone over the Dewerstone or just shortcutted home, Grandpa, Glanji et al), Mo-ZZZzzz lifted up his arms again and the waters of the Plym would have continued to crash down on Sir Slosch's committee but they were keeping their feet dry. Bloodknock had saved the Hash.

Even though the Hashers were free, they were still in the woods. They wanted to find their way back to Shaugh Prior which Bloodknock had promised them. The journey was long and they soon ran out of dust. They were very hungry and blamed Mo-ZZZzzz for taking them on a wild goose chase but eventually they reached the On-Down where M'Barista had found money and keys not locked away.

Bloodknock told Mo-ZZZzzz, "Will will give the people food." Soon the ground was covered with a greasy food which tasted like potato. Hornblower called this food manna, the rest of us "chips"! Dirty Oar and Greasy Rollocks preferred their fish fingers. When the Jail Ale ran out, Bloodknock told Mo-ZZZzzz to strike the bar with his rod! As he did so his water rushed out and they all had enough to drink. Mo-ZZZzzz on all fours was presented with the Double Bra for his efforts, M'Barista with her name, Shelley without a name, and Racey and Nipple Deep a birthday blast.

After twelve months of this committee we have come to the end. Bloodknock called Sir Slosch to meet him one Thursday Bikers on the moors. When he was riding Hobo's Descent Bloodknock gave Sir Slosch Ten Commandments which told the Hash how to enjoy a Monday night but of course these are ignored. Sir Slosch stayed so long on his bike that the Hashers grew angry. They decided to have another GM for themselves. Will it be Nish Nash! Or maybe K2 in Kathmandu (conducting the hush on Skype), or maybe Tweedledum flown in especially from Oz, or just maybe.....YOU!

Other suggestions from:

Cabin Boy	-	Hot Rocks "cos he comes every week and gets away with it"
Glanji	-	Nashers
Barney	-	Barney
Hurricane	-	Penny Farting
Abi "fallen angel"	-	On all fours
M'Barista	-	Ram Raider "cos he's Welsh"
Nipple Deep	-	"sure as hell won't be me"
Underlay	-	"selfie or Uncle"
Hurricane	-	Resus or K2
Sister Sludge	-	Marie
Stop Cock	-	Russ Abbot
Dirt Oar	-	Plain Jane
Grandpa	-	Biff "a shoe in"
Hornblower	-	Spike