

NEWSLETTER HASH NO WHATEVER SUNDAY 25TH MAY 2008
FROM HAWKINS ARMS ZELAH

HARES

Toby - helped by Exkaliber and Handjob

No of hashers 33 inc 4 new hashers, and 1 visiting hasher

No of dogs 6

We arrived at the pub car park to find it is a no-parking area so we parked on yellow lines instead. When we walked into the car park visiting hasher, Caboose, was unashamedly stripping. Bit of a tart this one - he hashes with anyone who'll have him - even Looe and Liskeard! N'Trace arrived after a long break from hashing and when we saw him we realised why - he has been doing a Lloyd George lookalike on Celebrity Love Island!!

There was more dog barking than when Four Burrows meet to chase an unfortunate mammal to its death. Jack Pascoe was attempting to exert his authority as owner of the hash master, despite being the youngest and newest of the hash dogs. Sasha tried to flirt with him (well she would wouldn't she as she lives with Charlotte the Harlot!).

We started off with a down down for Caboose and then set off checking. Jack Pascoe, tired of waiting, slipped his collar and took off at high speed, totally ignoring Fluffy and Furry. Furry ran as never before, probably envisaging a night sleeping in his transit if he arrived home minus JP. Eventually the miscreant was brought to heel - or at least to pulling Fluffy along.

We were soon out into lovely countryside. The hares had given us a prewarning of frisky horses and lively cattle. Bypass suddenly complained that Droop was way out in front and she wanted to get hold of him. When I queried this she said 'well Persil's hopeless'!!! Then the hussy ran after Limpit and said he'd have to do - apparently he's better than a horse - ?built like a stallion. And they say this is a family hash!! When Limpit had safely delivered Bypass across the horse/cow field he demanded payment in kind- but didn't get it! Pugwash and Janet were spending a fair bit of time kanudling too, although at one point I heard Pugwash say - 'you carry on without me and I'll catch up later'!! Typical! Skids and Knickerless were also running around together whispering in one another's ear - well you wouldn't whisper in someone's eye I suppose. Perhaps she was turned on

by the hash pratt Tshirt complete with boobs, awarded for not bringing cups to HH last week.

The hash split into FRBs and SCBs and the latter made it to the hash halt in no time, where we set about eating all the oranges and drinking all the John Smiths and cider before the FRBs arrived, lead by Grumpy Git who had stopped off to do a little interior decorating on the way, by the look of his t shirt.

On the way back there was plenty of puddles to amuse ourselves in. The usual suspects Liability and Dishy did their bit but were outshone by Saucy Dude, Alfie (who hadn't brought a change of underpants) and Sam (who hadn't brought a change of clothes!).

Back at the pub we enjoyed chips, Knocker and Otter (beer not the cute mammal that lives in the river!). At some stage Dyke arrived - I've heard of late but that's ridiculous. PMT was already ensconced in the pub when we got back with her bully grand-daughter who kept pushing me around. Papermate set down his Star Wars HQ - I swear they've got fewer clipboards on traffic censuses.

Downs Downs were awarded to
Handjob and Excaliber - Hares
Handjob - birthday

Saucy Dude - 11th birthday

Grumpy Git - using his t shirt to clean paintbrushes but he nominated
Brussels amid comments about her new top

All Night Long - double entry - don't ask!!

Pugwash and Janet for courting on the hash

Droop - base over apex - missed that!

Man in black??? Willy caught in bush - missed that too!

Alfie - new shoes

Sam - new hasher

Bypass horsing around

Limpit " "

Hap " "

Shi-ite putting a lonely heart ad on TH3 yahoo group and getting a
reply from Horny Flasher

Dyke - for cutting out the hash and being a lady who does lunch

Marks for the hash 100

Marks for pub 99