

## CVH3

Run 1534

Date 4/3/12

Venue Old Centralians Rugby Club, Gloucester.

Hares Fireraiser, Zandra & Bellend.

Scribe Fireraiser.

This was the bestest, bestest, bestest ever hash for CVH3, better than Navy Mike's No 1 hash, nearly as good as the 1000 hash, possibly as good as Mr Sheeps away weekend. You may wonder why these superlatives are being applied to this hash, it is because your scribe is also one of the hares.

Tim got us in order and in the pouring rain handed over to the hares for the brief. The usual guff about three trails and the distances. Included was a warning that the hares were not going to mark any checks because that was the responsibility of the hounds. That sharp-eyed Verity wondered why the hares were carrying flour containers if they were not going to mark any checks, (Smart A----e )

The hash really started at the junction of Painswick Rd and Heron Way and on only the 2<sup>nd</sup> check we had a bad case of sheepishness, with 90% of the hash following the front runners up a false trail without bothering to check the other trails. The correct trail followed the Sud Brook along in the direction of Painswick. We then hung a 90 degree right hand turn through the centre of Matson (the hares knew this would be alright because the rugby club had already paid the Matson Al Quaida the protection money) and the hash began to get the idea they were heading towards Robinswood Hill. We got to Matson rugby club where the longs split off for the rough bit of Robinswood Hill and the mediums and the shorts ( if there had been any) headed for the prettier, soft bits. The longs managed to stay together pretty well as they slipped and slid up the hill. There was a bit of balking at one particularly rough bit, but more about that later. They made it up to the top of the hill and had a breather whilst they looked over Gloucester. Our Chris had a breather and lie down whilst he had a look the other way to Gods country of Painswick. Whilst the longs forced their way up the hill the mediums went the more scenic route past sculptures and ponds and on to the lower slopes of the hill. On these lower slopes Blameless decided to help Sheena by directing her up one track whilst he went up another, she promptly slipped over and got covered in mud, he didn't help her up and was in the doghouse for three days. Tim also did something on this trail that will get him mentioned in despatches later. The three routes joined up as they left the hill and wound their way through Matson passing another pub and back to the Old Cents Rugby Club. The rugby club had made the showers available, which was much appreciated.

It is not often that hashers get mentioned for doing something good so make the most of it Mr Sheep and Fishfingers. The hash had ground to a halt, milling around in an area with three sides made up of nice golf course type grass and tracks ( all with bars across) and a rough near cliff face covered brambles and fallen trees, Dr Jeckl had a hint from your hare that he should follow his instincts and his local knowledge but he refused and stayed rooted to the spot. Hung Lo, after being turned round two or three times by bars, looked up and saw a big white splodge, saying "That's to big to be a spoor". Eventually when nobody else was going to go, Mr Sheep climbed up to have a look, reported back that it was flour, looked around, found several more blobs and the On On. Well done Neal, Dr Jekle got the sheeps hat for his efforts.( the trail was actually right on the footpath). Fishfingers meanwhile

was enjoying himself on the medium trail. He gets his half a gold star for finding the zip wire and a swing, I know where they were so I also know he had to check properly up a false trail to find them, well done Tim.

### **Hash scuttlebutt**

- (A) We understand that Cherie took advantage of it being a Leap Year and asked Simon to Marry her and he ,good lad, accepted, but a note of caution here Simon, if you welch on the deal you will have to buy her a silk dress.
- (B) At the next hash all the hashers who normally do the short trail are going to be lined up on the naughty step and harangued by Zandra because she got absolutely soaked twice whilst planning and laying the trail and nobody used it.
- (C) For those of you who read the obituaries columns you may have noticed that Charlie Simmonds, 84, a Sunday dinner time regular at Old Cents Rugby Club, collapsed and died at his home on the afternoon of 4/3/12. This is the same Charlie Simmonds who surprised the girls in the showers after the hash. His wife said it took the undertaker three hours to get the smile off his face.

Fireraiser

### **ON ONS**

1536	18/3/12	Painswick Rugby Club	Once a night, Sharon and James
1537	25/3/12	The Marlborough, Fairford,	Julie and Paul
1538	2/4/12	1 <sup>st</sup> Monday Run	A.N.Other
1539	9/4/12	TBA	Carloss