

## Down downs - BH3 Run 1435 - 12 June 2010

**Negligence of duty by hounds** - a mere taste of the many infractions on this wayward Hash:

**George** for forgetting that he was on the hash and giving a National Trust tour; **Sandra** for calling the hare for directions on her cell phone; the Big Belly Brigade (**O'Neale and St. John**) overheard saying "I knew this was the way" (when they were at the back....); and **Roger Byran** for asking Steve how many dots he had when Steve had already called on - several times!

**Rule 7- No poofers - John Da Silva** - for taking the walkers route with the girls, complaining of being out too late the night before and having had too many chicken wings just before the Hash. What a Wimp!

**Hash Heresy - Smarmy Tom**, for trying to cosy up to the RA so as to stitch up his wife and infant daughter. The Hash would have none of it and he was roundly punished.

**Virgins** - Neal Rodney, Ryan Kirton, Steven King, Elizabeth Alleyne, Barbara Garcia, Kirk Garcia, Tammy Leacock, Deborah Fenty.

**Negligence of duties by Hares - June Hershey Buns** was given a well deserved Rum for setting a hash that had all the elements, **the Good, the Bad and the Ugly**.

**The Good** - Balmy weather (!), great views, cricket, lovely cricket, fields of green and shady trees.

**The Bad** - directing the hash by cell phone, teaching them how to count dots and directing the Hash through areas with Killer dogs!

**The Ugly** - Brandishing a machete (aka Cutlass) at the RA and HM while wildly accusing them of missing a back-check (hastily denied).

**Aiding and Abetting** - the Hare (June), for setting the Hash next door to an animal testing centre, as evidenced by the genetically modified skull found on the run, clearly from an escaped primate (or ex-hasher)

**Crass Commercialism** - The RA refused to publicly acknowledge **Pilot Management Services** for sponsoring the down-downs, labelling it as crass commercialism. Instead as a show of gratitude, mixed with indignation, **Dukie** was brought before the assemblage and (since they're free) given two beers - over his head! (he's on the wagon).

**Hash Shits** - in the spirit of the Hash, **Hershey Buns** and **Haul Ass** volunteered to wear the shirts, no other miscreants having been identified as deserving enough of that honour. There's no free lunch however and they were both given beers (which neither of them drink) and so wore them unceremoniously and in bad humour. **Serves them right!!**

**Biggest Loser Award** - in a group known to have many losers, most with only half a mind, the biggest had to be **John Da Silva**, who arrived at the Hash months ago, huffing and puffing after only a few yards, but months later has lost 30lbs and is out there with the **FRBs!!** Clearly he has to be **the BIGGEST LOSER!!**

**Celebration Runs - Tom**, for 100 runs, walked. Sometimes crawled.

**Birthdays - St. John**, having hit 3 score and 40 divided by 20 multiplied by 30...oh well - it was a long calculation best left to the noggins at Inland revenue! 2 Cases of beer and a cake were gratefully accepted by the hash horde in the spirit of reverse gifting.

**Desertion - Chris "Hand Job" Steel**, who insisted on having a song to go with her beer. Two volunteers were quickly drafted to stand behind Hand Job and to sing, the rest of the Hash not being permitted to (we're not a singing hash). Unfortunately they had misrepresented themselves and were able only to croak out a few bars, while the rest of the group dozed...see you again soon, Hand Job!