

Grand Master
Mark Pratten (Well Laid)
Joint Masters
Matt Hampe (Chopper)
Bob Westlake (Grandpa)
Scribe Master
Henry Thornton (Turd)
Hasherdabber
Tracy Windemer (Racey)
Hash Horn
Anna Luff (Hot Socks)



Chamber Pots
Peter Argles (Arguilles)
Peter Jones (Von Trapp)
On Sec
Brenda Cotterill (Cheddar)
Hash Cash
Hayley Sampson (H)
Hare Master
Charlie Lloyd (Wobbly Knob)
Hash Flash
Steve Andrews (Russ Abbot)

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)

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Next Run No: 1819
Date: Monday!
Start: Nosworthy Bridgee
On Down: Burrator Inn
Hares: Hurricane and Pimp

A song for the Westen hasher (tune of Trelawney)

A bag of flour and a trusty hound!
A merry fergie and true!
GM's hounds shall understand
What Cornish gals can do!
And have they fixed the where and when?
And shall Stopcock die?
Here's twenty very odd hashers
Will know the reason why!

And shall Stopcock live?
Or should Stopcock die?
Here's twenty odd Hasher souls
Will know the reason why!

Out spake their Hare brave and bold:
And very tight was he: Though Cheeserings
tors were flour did hold,
We'll set the hounds free!

'They've crossed the Tamar, land to land
Pensilva is no stay: With "one and all,"
and flour in hand;
And only check backs shall bid us nay?

And shall Stopcock live?
Or should Stopcock die?
Here's twenty very odd Hasher fools
Will know the reason why?

And when we come to Bodmin Moor
A pleasant sight to view,
Come forth! Come forth! Ye cowards all:
Here's hounds as good as you.

'Fergie's in the pub you know;
Stopcock he should die:
Here's twenty hares daft, bald non Cornishmen
Will know the reason why

And shall Stopcock live?
Or should Stopcock die?
Here's twenty odd Hasher gals
Will know the reason why.

, (Tune of Trelawney)

Well as you can guess I left my notes at work and left the mag to the last minute some fun/ page filling was needed.

So on a Bank holiday Monday and a venue of Minions and no hare master to be able to whimper out to, I shouldered the burden packed my warmest jumper and large waterproof coat and headed off to Cornwall.

I have never seen Minions before as every last visit coincided with driving rain, sleet or fog; With only the booming voice of "maintain your height" to guide us home with the dulcet tones Trehanrahan.

This was different the sun out casting long shadows over the moor, the hurlers' standing proud and the monuments to Poldark now softened into the rolling moors. Even the hares, the chosen few seemed to be happy gathering in good time to chase the hares around the Cheesyring! The late lit sunshine casting long shadows made it difficult to go for that pre hash pee, Biff was seen 2 miles away and still looking for a spot!

The hares now using walkie talkies or was this just a ploy to shout "roger, over-and-out" at every opportunity even though they did not work!

Glonky was thrown by the sunshine complaining he could not find flour, I think this was due to the fact that when normally at Minions the dark and fog focus the mind, but in the light so many things to see the concentration wanders.....

The run was first rate with a visit to the quarry and surrounding moors taking a good hour, the walkers followed Ruby instead of dust, lost wandered the moors at great pace with his camera and Buffy cycled arriving at the pub with nostrils flaring after having to put a few extra miles in (via Bodmin)

The pub looked after us well even putting out the silver on the tables! First back was Grandpa only to find he had been trumped by Barney, Barney claimed to have found a long shortcut!

Now it was Choppers time to take the floor as our GM got lost on finding the start, he then went home for Horlicks and bed!

Important notes

Gisbert's Gallop on 7 June and getting team together - to speak to Chopper

Chopper announced lost property of:

-a mind!

- running shoes - Dodo's who told me he went in one door - where he left his shoes - of Grandpa's pool but left by the other door, and forgot he'd left said shoes at first door. (have no idea ed)

- Lycra leggings - something to do with Big Drawers having them in the boot of her car for 3 months and not having washed them.

Hot Rocks wondered if Chopper was suffering 'that time of the month' because of his t-shirt which had BA|CO|N on it (periodic table)

Gannet fell off her bike - again - this time landing on her bike pump which was in back pack
Rule #5 gannet!

From Fergie - it was excellent hash; From Stopcock, my bit was better!

Sunday 14th June – Activity Day at Yelverton 10.00 – 13.00. For more information visit <https://www.facebook.com/events/1678950659001683/> or speak to Lost.