

**Grand Master**  
Kate Glanville (Biff)  
**Joint Masters**  
Ruth Arkle (Mayhem)  
Colin Sturmer (Sturmeroid)  
**Scribe Master**  
Tony Bairstow (Tampax)  
**Hasherdabber**  
Laura Sadler (Embarrister)  
**Hash Horn**  
Jon Watson (Dogcatcher)



**Chamber Pots**  
Sarah Jones (Pony)  
Steve Derbyshire (Dodo)  
**On Sec**  
Jess Hilton (Raunchy)  
**Hash Cash**  
Angela Sykes (Gannet)  
**Hare Master**  
Ann Marcer (K2)  
**Hash Flash**  
Jake Boswijk (Ginger Rogers)

**Life Pee'ers**  
Angus Colville (Agnes)      Chris Laurence-King (Bloodnock)  
**Hereditary Pee'ers**  
Simon Trehane (Trehanrehan)      Sara Laurence-King (Shortcut)

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**Next Run No: 1880**  
**Date: 08/08/2016**  
**Start: Rilla Mill**  
**On Down: Manor House Inn, Rilla Mill**  
**Hares: Stopcock**

**Wobbly Bogs, Wedding Bits and Bobs, Unimpressed Walkers and Tits!**

Well where to start! Gutter Tor, for the well-established hashing fraternity (all you old gits, and you know who you are) this venue is a proven 'shiggy delight' with the promise of many a fine tumble into the divine perfumed heart of Dartmoor. As so it proved to be, more later.

The pre-hash aperitif with a toast for the future bride and groom (Amy and Treeve (Bin Liner)) was excellent; however the smell of wet hound was very much in evidence amongst the gathered throng as they were liberally doused on a regular basis a certain Golden Labrador – thanks Tor and Tweadle Dee. Once all the drinks had been gratefully downed the fun started.

So off we trotted, Pissed N Broke in the lead for the shorts who quickly disappeared into the first shiggy trap quickly followed by a certain Grandpa who demonstrated the forward dive with splash technique – a style often observed in the new Hasher, one rarely remembered, and exercised by one of such experience. Hurrah, we were off to a great start, two fallers early on and the fast approaching challenge of negotiating the impending 'wobbly bog' – this could prove to be a fine spectacle.

Having successfully completed a transit of the watery, smelly obstacle, as the scribe I decided to pause to observe the proceeding – this having assured myself of no further impending personal danger. In short the number squeals, giggles and downright Anglo-Saxon based words of mirth; I think this tells the story – well done the Hare!

On the point of the Hare – well done to Raunchy and Raunchy's Mum, a singleton effort and may I say a short but perfectly formed hash, the lord help us had she had more help.

Onto the subject of Unimpressed Walkers. This should be entitled 'Dogcatcher Strikes Again', as is

the norm our dear beloved Dogcatcher arrived late for the start and as usual he deposited the car in front of what here thought was another Hasher's vehicle – wrong. Justice is a fine thing when handed down appropriately, however in this case rather than Dogcatcher being confronted by two rather fearsome lady walkers it was a well-known Dartmoor Ranger who got it! Glanny, with amazing clarity of thought defused the situation and came up with solution – move the car. Having spied Charlotte, he attempted to ask her if she could identify the car keys, the answer was yes. Glanny immediately pounced on the array of keys desperate to find the right key, he asked Charlotte what they looked like to which she replied 'Paul there just like these in my hand' – He He one to Charlotte.

To the On Down, may I say the GM excelled herself yet again. However the supporting cast – Mmmm. Gannet and Scroty completely undermined the Mr and Mrs Game despite the claim to have lived through 30 years of wedded bliss. Raunchy was again reminded who was boss, Biff duly presented the fail coup attempt prize – Turkish Delight. At last Pissed N Broke has finally achieved 100 hashes and he gratefully received his teapot, whilst Grandpa picked up a personalised bottle of Champagne for 1200 hashes.

Now onto Tits, Carn't Remember what a fine display of tits - blue, grey etc (on her T shirt). However, after Biff's protracted Hash Hush resulting from Gannet's protracted answers it was getting a wee bit dark and there was chill in the air, Carn't Remember was overhear saying something about Cold Tits or was it Coal Tits, I wonder.

#### TVH3 Winging Walk – Bere Peninsular Sunday 14<sup>th</sup> August

Come for a scenic walk of approximately 10km around the Bere Peninsular mostly on footpaths. We will take the train from Bere Ferrers to Bere Alston and walk back. Bring a pinch lunch and plenty to drink.

Meet at Bere Ferrers station at 9.30am to catch the train to Bere Alston. Parking at Bere Ferrers is free and the train ticket costs £2.30. Alternatively, people from Plymouth can catch the 9.20am train from Plymouth station and meet us on the train. You can return by train from Bere Ferrers at 4.29pm, costing £4.80 for the return ticket.

Delicious cream teas can be arranged for the end of the walk at the station at Bere Ferrers, but these need to be booked in advance. Please let K2 know if you want a cream tea.

#### Hares

When runners are checking themselves in with you, please can you let any committee member know if you sign in a 'virgin hasher'. They will then be given a fluorescent bib to wear on the run and can be introduced to the runners so that hashers keep an eye out for them during the hash. Thanks very much.

On On!

**In the News – The “Da Pinchi Code” mystery, are you responsible!**



Taken from the BBC News Website -The symbols and arrows were thought to be a guide for burglars!

Yet another Kidlington mystery this week after we were tipped off about yet more mysterious goings on in the country's biggest village. Arrows and crosses made out of flour **started appearing outside people's homes.**

What could it be? There were fears the markings could be the infamous "Da Pinchi Code" left by burglars to guide other thieves.

So we sent the BBC's finest there **for the second time this month** - where our intrepid reporter discovered the markings were actually a trail left by a local branch of the Hash House Harriers!