

Grand Master
Ruth Luff (Pimp)

Joint Masters
Dave Sykes (Gannet)

Jon Watson (Crumpet)

Scribe Master
Mick Peach (Barney Rubble)

Hasherdabber
Jack Southward (Hot Rocks)

Hash Horn
Lee Renshaw (Prat In A Hat)



Chamber Pots
Steve Darbyshire (Hurricane)

Judith Nash (Tampax)

On Sec
Jane Colwill (Grandpa)

Hash Cash
John McGurk (Nine Inches)

Hare Master
Ruth Arkle (Turbo Tom)

Hash Flash
K2 (Sore Arse)

Cross Dresser
Stirling Way (Tranni)

Life Pee'er
Angus Colville

Hereditary Pee'ers
Sara Laurence-King (Shortcut)

Chris Laurence-King (Bloodnock)

Simon Trehane (Trehanrehan)

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Next Run No: 1680

Date: 8TH OCTOBER 2012

Start: CADOVER BRIDGE (BROWN GIN RUN)

On Down: DEVON TORS, YELVERTON

Hares: HURRICANE, PIMP, SCUPPER SUCKER & ALAN EDDIE

A thick curtain of mist descended at about 7pm making Brentor an eerie, isolated, ghostly place. Thank goodness we were at Whitchurch. There was a remarkably good turnout despite Mayhem trying to take out some of the keenies with her death wish reverse gear. Little did we know that some had no intention of running! At least some were honest enough to say they couldn't manage it due to injuries, frailties and just a touch of the blatant CBAs. Some like Racey actually hung around in their running gear and were complaining that the bucket wasn't ready at ten past eight and headed straight to the bar. Biff managed to unashamedly pull off a mammoth short-cut arriving at the Whitchurch Inn having never left the road.

Our GM has gone mad and she was in a right saucy mood. Apparently she was wearing the most uncomfortable bra she has ever had which was a present from a friend. Later Do Do confided in me that it wasn't a bra at all. Our GM was walking around wearing a pair of purple crutchless knickers, I dread to think what she's done with the bra. Although she did say that sheep wearing bras walk to heel much better. The question is how does she know that?

A reliable source said that the run went up a bit, down a bit and around a bit with a few checks and not enough dust. Glanni (who should be renamed Tranni) got some checks right and some checks wrong and he is never lost unless he doesn't know where he is. The almost virgin reckons it should be called extreme hashing but wondered if there were going to be river crossings and vertical hill climbs. I told him that if had followed the dust he would have got both.

It was alleged that Pimp was pimping on the pimple whilst trying to get his leg over before he was electrocuted on the electric fence. Has he been reading the infamous 50 Shades of Grey? It was also rumoured that he wants to start a Page 3 for the hash mag. Please see Hash Flash if you are interested in participating. Virgin hasher, Looe from Liskeard, is gonna come again. Lucky him twice in one night on his first night, has he been reading that book as well?

Well Laid was heard shouting 'shut the gate' what a good hasher thinking about the country code. Can someone let him know the difference between a gate and a kissing gate. What a pleb.

Whilst eyes dropping, I mean collecting information to put in the hash mag, the run was said to be fast and furious. Barney had been stretching himself. Wobbly Knob beat the young ones. Scrottie was hoping that his new shorts would make him run faster with the go faster stripes, Bambi spent a lot of the time ducking for apples, Hot Lips is back fresh from her triathlon event at the weekend and Do Do is down sizing.

If any fellow hashers know of a nice clean, mud free bit of moor please would they see Windy and Racey. It seems they don't like getting their feet muddy when out running!!

Notes from the Hash Hush with our GM sporting another fine Bra....

One hundred Run Hash Booties filled to the laces with jail ale were presented to Cabin Boy and Ernie. Cabin Boy was heard to say he could have down, down, down, downed it in one if it had been filled with Tribute.

Our Luffy GM received a trophy for 625 runs, it was a little golden croc. They tried to fill it up with ale but it kept leaking.

Jenny (a speech therapist) was named Stammer.

It was alleged that Hob Knob was not playing by the rules (sorry Hob Knob I didn't think there were any rules) and therefore received rhesus.

Well Laid stole a pair of golf gloves from the golf course but felt guilty and tried to raffle them to the highest bidder.

Tosh Pottie is off on her travels around the world in 18 months. If you would like to have a nosey and find out what's she is up to, check out her blog page at www.stepherika.wordpress.com

Whilst doing my research for my first hash mag, I came across this little ditty which I thought summed up hashing very well:-

If you're not very fast and come in last, don't let it spoil your fun, the hash is no race and you'll never lose face, the best bit is after the run. The booze and the grub, and the chat in the pub, where the mingling and gossip abound, there's a mag to pick up and with some luck, there's lots of nice people around.

Well done to our Four Hasheteers for completing the Plympton Autumn Trail



AOB:- Tamar and Tavy Apple Group are holding an Apple Pressing day on Saturday 20th October 2012 at Hope Cottage Orchard, Srubtor, Nr Horsebridge PL19 8PG starting at 10am.
Next Committee meeting is 5th October 2012.

Did you know that an anagram of Kate Middleton is 'naked tit model'?

Tamar Valley Hash House Harriers