

Grand Master
Jerry Rickeard (Hot Rocks)

Joint Masters
Angela Sykes (Gannet)
Sarah Jones (Pony)

Scribe Master
Stirling Way (Spike)

Hasherdabber
Lily Loo (Mudsucker)

Hash Horn
Martin Hampton (Vlad the Composter)



Chamber Pot
Nicky Pratten (Underlay)

On Sec
Tracy Donnelly (Sausage Pincher)

Hash Cash
Tricia McGurk (Posh Pinny)

Hare Master
Mark Preston (Scupper Sucker)

Hash Flash
Steve Davis (Hurricane)

HashTag
Julie Williams (Commando)

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: 2062

Date: 10th February 2020

Start: Whitchurch Down Grid Ref : SX 509726

On Down: Whitchurch Inn

Hares: Nipple Deep, Dildo Baggins and Posh Pinny

Scribe: YOU

Building on Gannet's sterling and all-encompassing efforts of last week, we have what may be a first : the GM setting the hash and then scribing it. Come on you illiterate lot, see Spike and offer to scribe – it doesn't need to be long and erudite.

Last week's hash, set by Vampire Slayer and Hot Rocks, was inevitably very muddy and very hilly, although tide times precluded use of the tidal "road" this time, much to the relief of some. There were several returnees, including Omen, On the Khazi, Turd and Luffly and numbers were further swelled by the presence of 6 members of local running group BATS who turned up to find out what this hashing lark was all about. They all seemed to enjoy it and were soon up at the front of the shorts checking away. Unfortunately some of the BATs hadn't realised a change of clothing was needed afterwards but Paul and Paul had come prepared and were welcomed in the Plough afterwards. Hopefully they'll join us again soon.

Tart of the week was awarded to new(ish) hasher Laura for both losing a shoe on the hash and then leaving her headband behind at the bucket. She was also heard to complain the previous week that she was finding the hills hard because she had a desk job, so was promptly named (Under the) Deskjob.

The Quiz

40 hashers and hangers-on squeezed into Clearbrook Village Hall on Saturday evening for the annual hash quiz. Hurricane and Can't Remember had been scouring the internet and the hash archives for suitably obscure questions and had invented particularly opaque round titles to keep everyone guessing. Of course this meant that nearly all the teams delayed playing their joker until the penultimate

round which turned out to be Science (much to Gannet's dismay). Up until then the "Nobody Loves Us" team of H, Delilah and Uncle, bolstered by the late arrival of a trio of Argles, had been clear leaders but clearly Science wasn't part of Arguilles classical education and disaster ensued, allowing the team of GMs (past, present and ?future) to nip past and claim the spoils. The highly coveted chocolate spoon award for last place went to Raunchy's team, a commendable effort given that, with the exception of Raunchy, their combined number of hashes completed amounted to about 6. But, of course, the real highlight was Hurricane and Can't Remember's re-make of The Great Escape. Clearly hours and hours of rehearsal had gone into learning the lines, especially Can't Remember saying that out of Tom, Dick and Harry, she liked Dick the most as he was the longest! The piece de resistance though had to be Can't Remember planking across the floor of the hall on a plant trolley – not an image easily forgotten.

Quote of the night, from Biff (who else) on identifying an old group hash photo : "I remember it well because the photograph was taken by James Bond"

Don't forget to get your (virtual) tickets for the Posh Frocks from Gannet – we need to give final numbers to the Bedford by the 22nd so only 2 more Mondays to buy tickets. The menu is on the website – please let Gannet know choices asap.

On On