

Grand Master
Simon Snowdon (Slush)

Joint Masters
Steve Statham (Krakow)

Mo Rujak (On All Fours)

Scribe Master
Angela Sykes (Gannet)

Hasherdabber
Mark Pratten (Well Laid)

Hash Horn
Alan Eddie (Pist 'N' Broke)



Chamber Pots
Brenda Cotterill (Cheddar)

Ann Marcer (K2)

On Sec
Paul Ames (Aimless)

Hash Cash
Paul Waters (Stopcock)

Hare Master
Kate Glanville (Biff)

Hash Flash
Elena Stamp (Come Forward)

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: 1715
Date: 10th June 2013
Start: Gutter Tor
On Down: Burrator Inn, Dousland
Hares: Penny Farting

A historical note - England 1713

Queen Anne was our monarch and Second Treaty of Utrecht was signed between Britain and France ending the War of the Spanish Succession. France cedes Newfoundland, Acadia, Hudson Bay and St Kitts to Britain!

Summer – Bah Humbug!

With the summer sunshine beating down on the assembled throng the ghost of hashing past appeared – Ernie. The dream gave way to reality! Through the mist a vision materialised it was somewhat familiar, it was 15th October 2012 all over again!

The picture was -

Right, so, hashing for those that didn't turn up is an all-weather sport, that means ALL weather! Even if you can't see where you are which ways up down or underwater, as one hasher commented

"It would have been alright; if there had been a bit more wind, rain and more wet"
Anyone else know what the wet is? I'm not sure if the run was long, short, hilly, flat or I was lost but the hares did a staggering job of putting down just enough flour to keep it interesting, someone said we got to the sea? More virgins appear every week and this time they showed everyone how it's done by apparently trying to swim a loch.

An extract from the last run from Brixton – how on earth did you manage to re-create the same spectacle again – spooky!

That said well done to the team, an excellent run for those who did not manage to make the trek. Which brings me onto the story of Glanni, according to his good lady his pathetic excuse for a non-show was his glands were up! Something to do with being tired and Scouting for Boys, and being asleep on the family chaise longue – me thinks it's old age.

However, given that the GM managed to steal the thunder of the literary Beagle (that's the scribe) I will recount some of the highlights of the 'On Down' and the Hash Hush;

- K2 – well Scrotey was called in to cast a 'professional' eye over the material state of her velocipede (bike to the uneducated). Clearly having ridden from home she believed there



was a slight material issue with said mechanical wonder. K2 did mention that it was not working as well as normal; her knees kept hitting the handlebars. After much consideration, pondering and drawing on his deep technical prowess, Scrotey proudly announced that handle bars were on the wrong way up – Gromit!

- Another gem was the proud announcement from our previous GM,

I've had a 20 year old!

It was the grin that got me!

Lastly, intel would suggest that tonight's run hare pairing has been 'doctored' to curb the long distance, tunnel crawling ambitions of Sir Slush. Was this case – only you the massed Hashing plebes will determine this!

Lastly, lastly - Grandpa is opening his garden to the public on Sunday June 9th, all welcome, proceeds go to St Luke's Hospice. His garden is worth seeing at a gentler pace than a mad dash hash.

ON ON!