

Grand Master
Roger Thorn (Pimp)
Joint Masters
Julie Gitlin (Dirty Oar)
Bill Stacey- Norris (Lost)
Scribe Master
Steve Davis (Hurricane)
Hasherdabber
Ben Towe (Good Head)
Hash Horn
Damian Weaver (Omen)



Chamber Pot
Hayley Sampson (H)
On Sec
David Sykes (Scrotum)
Hash Cash
Sarah Cohen (Fergie)
Hare Master
Simon Snowdon (Slush)
Hash Flash
Paul Waters (Stopcock)
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: 2010

Date: Monday February 11th 2019

Start: The Swingle Tree, Kelly Bray

On Down: The Swingle Tree, Kelly Bray

Hares: Tampax and Nashers

Scribe: H

Winter

So we all agreed it was cold in Lewdown. As usual I neatly sidestepped this inconvenient truth by going straight to the pub but this week Hurricane joined the in crowd around the fire! Bless him he's been coughing for weeks now and only just got his voice back...it's been quiet in Bere Alston! Posh Pinny, Well Laid and Underlay completed our select wimps group all tucking in to generous basket meals. Jethro popped in for a pint but decided to leave before the masses arrived. He muttered something about unseemly nicknames? Anyway not being out there actually following the dust I relied utterly on reports from the hashers. Arguilles had apparently set an excellent hash, perfect even someone said. He had special permission to run through Lewtrenchard Manor, organised the opportunity to get wet feet through a ford and kept everyone together with all safely back in the pub by 8.45pm. Also no one fell in the quarry, always a plus. Special mention for Uncle who it was noticed by several hashers was running without her backpack, so reaching a respectable pace she actually ended in front. Also Footloose was declared to be running well. Hot Rocks did have one small criticism though and that was the On Home was miles from the actual on home. So thinking it wasn't far he decided he didn't need to tie his shoelace but after he'd run at least half a mile and still no sight of the cars he thought he'd better tie his lace after all.

On Down

The first thing Gannet did on arriving in the pub was to thrust her bum practically up the chimney! It was cold out there after all. Scrotey modelled the new bare ankles look because he'd forgotten his clean socks and was actually one hasher who forded the stream. Here's where things get interesting...my notes practically dry up so be prepared for some waffle. This past few days have definitely become wintery. We've had some snow although Fergie has just returned from the Cairngorms where it rained for 3 days until she left to come south! The moors are blanketed and the rangers warn us to keep off, the A30 has been impassable and my garden table has at least 3cm of snow on it!! Meanwhile in the USA, Chicago has been caught in a polar vortex with temperatures dipping to minus 40° so I think we'd better just be grateful.

Hash Hush

Our illustrious GM has obviously been well house trained by Millbay Road as he carefully removed his shoes before standing on a chair. We all sang Happy Birthday to Underlay even though her actual birthday isn't for a couple of weeks but she is heading south with Well Laid into Spain to escape the harsh weather planning to meet up with those other snowbirds Windy and Wacey and Psycho and Wobbly Knob. We tried singing in Spanish but really only managed Olé! Apparently Martin Hampton has been hashing for weeks and so needed a name. Gannet proceeded to relate a tale of his impaling himself on a tree on his first hash so he was aptly named Vlad, hash branch manager! He He He!

Events

Posh Frocks: March 16th at the Bedford Hotel. Dirty Oar and Commando are selling tickets. You can pay instalments if you like. The theme is Eurotrash, or have you even heard of Brexit?

Quiz save the date: Saturday February 23rd at St Paul's Church Hall, Yelverton. Starts at 7pm bring a dish for a buffet and your own drink; hot drinks can be made available! Your quiz masters will be Hurricane and Can't Remember this year joined by guest quiz master Raunchy. You need to come along and find out what this year's sketch will be! Tickets on sale soon.

And Finally:

What noise wakes you up at the North Pole around March 18th?
The crack of dawn!

On On - Can't Remember