

Grand Master
Mark Pratten (Well Laid)
Joint Masters
Matt Hampe (Chopper)
Bob Westlake (Grandpa)
Scribe Master
Henry Thornton (Turd)
Hasherdabber
Tracy Windemer (Racey)
Hash Horn
Anna Luff (Hot Socks)



Chamber Pots
Peter Argles (Arguilles)
Peter Jones (Von Trapp)
On Sec
Brenda Cotterill (Cheddar)
Hash Cash
Hayley Sampson (H)
Hare Master
Charlie Lloyd (Wobbly Knob)
Hash Flash
Steve Andrews (Russ Abbot)

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: 1820
Date: 15th June 2015
Start: Minions
On Down: Cheesewring Hotel, Minions
Hares: Borat

The start of meteorological summer and a Dogcatcher run on Whitchurch Down. It would be nice to report that the sun shone gently and Dogcatcher set a brilliant hash – unfortunately only half this statement is true. As we gathered at the start in the shelter of whatever bushes we could find questions were asked about the sanity of Tweedledum and daughter Fiona who had travelled all the way from South Brent in the driving rain and howling gales for a Dogcatcher run! I thought I was witnessing even greater foolhardiness as Dodo leapt out of his car, assessed the weather and promptly removed his waterproof top – nothing wimpy about Captain Slackbladder I thought, only for him to put on his 4 season expedition cagoule instead. Also appearing sartorially challenged was Nipple Deep in his dayglow yellow offering which made him look like a walking suppository.

Before we all dissolved completely Dogcatcher stood up and announced something about new signs, question marks and paradigm shifts (one would have thought parallel universes would have been more appropriate where Dogcatcher is concerned). Needless to say none of us understood a word. Then off he went, sprinkling sawdust from a sack – a live hare run we thought. Fortunately, just as I was starting to wonder how far we would get on one bag of sawdust, we reached the parts laid earlier. Back and forth across the Down we went, battling the wind and rain, criss-crossing streams and, in yours truly's case,

performing a complete face plant in the bog. And then, with the cars in sight, the longs were treated to a detour around St. Davids, before a loop around the cricket pitch and a final assault of the Pimple. All in all an excellent hash.

Various excuses were being bandied about by the wimps who missed out on the run – Krakow was suffering from bee-sting reactions whilst Gannet was obliged to rest her injured back (or was it the after-effects of being “well-porked” at Nipple Deep’s at the weekend). Footloose was busy doing her nails whilst Delilah just couldn’t be arsed. Feeblest excuse of all though was Slush who claimed to have gone to Norsworthy Bridge instead of Whitchurch Down. Clearly he’d like us all to think that he’s way ahead of the rest of us (7 days in fact) but it’s more to do with reading difficulties – this was confirmed by Turd who was asked by Slush where he’d been recently, despite the prominent lettering all over his T-shirt. As penalty Slush was obliged to partake of a down-down – part of first mate Chopper’s new regime following his mutiny on the good ship TVH3. Will Chopper be forced to walk the plank when Cap’n Well Laid returns though?

So to this week’s survey - the dilemma that confronts us when we jump in the shower and then realise that we’re desperate for a pee. Do you get out and leave pools of water everywhere or just get on with it in the shower cubicle? Clearly this was a subject of great importance to Dildo and Scrotey before the start of the hash with both of them agreeing that getting out of the shower to pee wasn’t really an option. Glanni refused to comment, citing the 5th Amendment, whilst Biff simply looked aghast. Slush of course doesn’t pamper himself with indoor showers, preferring to wash himself down with the outside hose.

Forthcoming Events

Hash Climbing Evening at Milton Abbot Climbing Barn, Saturday 11th July from 7pm. BBQ provided but bring your own food to cook (+ drinks). £5. See Hot Socks.

Classified Section

Gnashers is on the lookout for a second hand bike – any type but must have 2 wheels and ideally a saddle, although Gnashers is up for whatever excitement comes her way these days.

On On.