Grand Master
Kate Glanville (Biff)
Joint Masters
Ruth Arkle (Mayhen)
Colin Sturmer (Cruise Lizard)
Scribe Master & Religious
Adviser

Tony Bairstow (Tampax)

Hasherdabber

Laura Sadler (Embarrister)

Hash Horn

Jon Watson (Dogcatcher)



Chamber Pots
Steve Derbyshire (Dodo)
Sarah "Long Serving" Jones
(Pony)
On Sec
Jess Hilton (Raunchy)
Hash Cash
Angela Sykes (Grabber
Gannett)
Hare Master

Hash Flash
Jake Boswijk (Ginger Rodgers
Fell In The River)

Ann Marcer (K2)

Life Pee'ers Angus Colville Hereditary Pee'ers

Chris Laurence-King (Bloodnock) Sara Laurence-King (Shortcut) Simon Trehane (Trehanrehan)

Email: tvh3@blueyonder.co.uk **Web:** www.tvh3.co.uk

Next Run No: 1868 Date: 16 May 2016

Start: Cadover Bridge On Down: Moorland Hotel, Wotter

Hares: Hurricane & Pimp

We live in a world of division, and betrayal......no, not the latest gibberish over whether we should stay friends with those nice people in Germany (who after all haven't invaded anywhere for quite a while now). Forget "Brexit" we have:

"HEXIT"!!!!

Deeming the drive to Prewley Moor too much of a strain for their combined motive power of a 1CV, two pushbikes and a 1953 Nissan Micra Sedan those pesky Plymouth youngsters decided to defect to "The Other Lot" - yes that pitifully small and poorly organised shadow of our great TVH3 - the Stannary Hash! It seems that despite this mercenary conduct they received a warm welcome from the Stanners, some of whom may even have had their teeth in and known what day of the week it was. I suppose anyone able to put one foot in from of the other would have greatly increased that club's athletic prowess:

- "They were a bit slow" said Chopper
- "They all seemed to run together" said Deep Throat (that's because none of them knew where they were going and they didn't want to get lonely)
- "Mine's a large gin'n'tonic?" said Sturmer

Attempts to remonstrate with these wayward youths for the sake of hash unity were soundly rebuffed: "Oh get over it!" said Raunchy, "Mine's a large gin'n'tonic?" said Sturmer. At least Embarrister looked Embarrissed.

And so on to the week's hash - a superb example from the admirable Sister Sludge and Cabin Boy taking in the sylvan beauty of Grenofen and its tunnel. There were a few thrills and spills. Plank of the Week has yet to be replaced by the new GM but Deep Throat managed to fall in the river three times, being joined by Ginger Rodgers who fell in while attempting to film Deep Throat falling in (there is some

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smut in there somewhere). Of the more senior hashers Scupper Sucker managed to keep a straight back and grave demeanour while also sinking below the waterline.

Dan showed up for the first time with Stopcock and proceeded to run at the front of the Shorts all the way 'round and be first back to the bucket. He was led onto the floor for some general mockery by Footloose and it was decreed that smartypants can never run the Shorts again and must either run the Longs or stay in the pub. Far more worrying was the loss of Sturmeroid and Ernie - but it appeared they were ambling around the course in their twilight years discussing the merits of cruise ship holidays, not least the plentiful supply of gin at the Captain's table. Gannett was suitably disgusted at the thought of anything as 'Old' as a cruise (including Tom). [Bat didn't pass her audition to be C3PO's left leg in Star Wars VIII - but that still does not explain their bizarre cruising behaviour]

Arguilles took a nice detour via Long Ash and Biff did a full frontal for Ginger Rodgers (it was obviously his lucky night)!

In another triumph of age over beauty Hot Rocks had a bit of a hot flush and only just managed to beat H3 to the bucket. Still, at east he got to see all the good bands.

Our new GM in a fiery display promised that we would see a new side of her (rather worrying for those standing behind) and revealed her new hash punishment tool: 'THE BIFFER' - any miscreant will be subject to to a sound biffing with this implement and this has created a culture of fear and trembling for us all!

Unless perhaps among the more deviant of our group. Nothing so innocent as Scupper Sucker's Alpaca fixation, oh no. Gnashers was seen to be cuddling the spare leather ammunition for the Biffer murmuring to herself "oh please, biff me, biff me". Scrotey has also developed what must be an unhealthy obsession with Dwarf Sex after binge-watching Game Of Thrones. It was also noted that Pony had foregone the joys of the On Down to get home and watch the latest instalment of this medieval bonk-fest.

Dwarf Sex may not be for everyone, and is not something you should try at home boys and girls, so we must look out to see if Von Trapp or Gannett start to complain of sore knees and be prepared to come to their rescue (not wishing to lower the tone).

And finally.....Delilah has apparently been in touch with the BBC programme Points of View to complain about the scheduling of family drama without S&M in it. The producers have now asked him to record a short video - so now we can all watch 45 seconds of an angry painter shouting at a camera.

Well done to Hurricane, Twinkle and Lanky Dick for the Bere Pen 10, and Chopper for the Queen's Birthday run and looking like Groucho Marx (apparently).

"Mine's a large gin'n'tonic!" said Sturmer, yes Colin, and we think we will join you.

On On

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