

**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**  
Kate Glanville (Biff)  
**On Sec**  
David Sykes (Scrotum)  
**Hash Cash**  
Sarah Cohen (Fergie)  
**Hare Master**  
Simon Snowdon (Slush)  
**Hash Flash**  
Sam Bicknell (Well Shafted)

**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: 1981**

**Date: 23<sup>rd</sup> July 2018**

**Start: Burrator Dam - Red Dress Run**

**On Down: Burrator Inn, Dousland**

**Hares: Dildo Baggins**

**Scribe:**

**HOT – HOT – HOT**

“Too Damn Hot!!”      “Too hot to run.”      “Sweaty Betty.”

“Hottest Hash I’ve been on”      “Couldn’t be arsed to run.”      “A bit warm.”

“Betty Swallocks”      “Warm in Wotter, Sweaty in Shaugh!”

Thank you to the hares Psycho and Dirty Oar for laying the Hash in such heat. Psycho told me that when they checked the route the week before it was very muddy with lots of baby frogs, but that had all changed by the time they came to set it.

The trail was varied and good to follow. Some uphill, some down, some moorland, some woodland .... Something for everyone!

There was a large contingent of walkers all interested in seeing the view from the top. It was a beautiful evening for a stroll.

Grandpa thought it was a really good Hash – but then he would say that when he managed to get back to the bucket first!! Praise from others followed; “Gritty and Glorious” “My favourite Hash this year.”

But some complained of lack of water; a regroup with a bucket maybe, or a river crossing would have been welcome. Dildo likened the night's hash to the torture from the film 'The Hill'. "Next time we need to carry sandbags." he said.

On the Kharsi was glowing – literally! Because he had a bad back Fergie had given him some Chilli oil, telling him to be careful how he used it. It burned! The results were so severe that he almost crashed his car into a wall on the way to the pub. Apart from his back, his hands were also burning, as was his face, which he had accidentally wiped. Any other parts?? Did he go to the loo??

Glani and Chopper had coordinated their clothes for the evening. Both wore the same t-shirts for the run and then changed into matching ones for the pub. This could become a trend to watch.

Sir Slush has been poorly in Derriford this week – suffering from problems with his gall bladder. Hope you're feeling better by now Slush. As Hare-master you will be much missed if you don't come back soon.

I need to warn others of how dangerous being a scribe has become. Hurricane – you will need to organise a protection squad or nobody will be prepared to scribe in future.

Firstly I was hit in the back by Pist 'n Broke, picking on me because I was scribe I think. Perhaps he just wanted a mention in the mag? Then at the Hash Hush I was shocked to receive a pint of cold water, thrown into my face. It appears that Gnashers was called up by our esteemed Joint Master, Lost, and given a down-down. When she discovered her pint was **water** – not beer or cider – she threw it, supposedly at Lost but he ducked. I was next in line. (Sorry if you told me some gossip for the mag and I've left it out. I'm having to make up everything coz all my careful notes were soaked and illegible.)

Don't worry I'll get my revenge on them both!

On On from K2