

Grand Master
Jess Hilton (Raunchy)
Joint Masters
Stirling Way (Spike)
Paul Ames (Aimless)
Scribe Master
Paul Waters (Stopcock)
Hasherdabber
Heather Smyly Sister Sludge)
Hash Horn
Paul Storey (On the Khazi)
Beer Master
Charlotte Watson (Footloose)



Chamber Pots
Diann Davis (Can't Remember)
Simon Snowdon (Slush)
On Sec
Chris Hall (Squits)
Hash Cash
Jon McGurk (Nipple Deep)
Hare Master
Brian Martin (Naughty Boy)
Hash Flash
Paul Glanville (Glani)

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: 1942
Date: 16/10/17
Start: Magpie Bridge

On Down: London Inn, Horrabridge
Hares: Hurricane and Pimp
Scribe: Biff

As Nipple Deep was away up country somewhere, I was volunteered to write a few words in his place. I would like to take this opportunity to apologise for the resultant lack of quality and content.

Last week the hash was at Lifton - seemingly close enough to North Devon for a few of the Plymouth contingent to use distance as an excuse not to get their feet wet. A mild and atmospherically dry evening greeted the hashers arriving at the Lifton Hotel for the first Hash of October. Informed that the long was a long long, warned of stiles and a cancelled river crossing we headed out into the roadwork littered village of Lifton.

I attempted to do the long. Shortly after leaving the tarmac of the village behind and managing to stay on our feet during a particularly sticky muddy track, myself, Half Pint and the newly named Not Nigel confidently picked a check that went directly up the side of a steep hill. At this point, due to a combination of rain damaged dust, and confidence that the rest of the longs had gone the wrong way, we proceeded to walk around a field for 15 minutes. As a result of this I don't really know what happened on the rest of the hash, however I have gleaned the following from anonymous sources:

- There was lots mud and it was a very good hash - Thanks to Fergie for setting.
- Dodo had a very impressive fall, sliding many many metres on his back.
- Hot Rocks was uncharacteristically seen short cutting the short.

Back at the on down, the hash hush was full of useful information including a discussion about emmets and grockles - the slightly less than loving Cornish and Devon nicknames for the northern (anywhere north of Bristol) people who visit on mass each Summer. There was also a friendly reminder/moan that not enough checks are being kicked out on the hash, which makes it a lot harder for slow/lost/late hashers to catch up with the pack.

We were also treated to a return visit from Oli Luff AKA Dingleberry as well as a Virgin hasher in the form of his girlfriend named either Beth or Christine or both.

On On! - Squits

Sat 4th November – Hash Quiz Night – £3 Entry PP