

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

Eve Jones (Clever Dickie)

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: **1929**
 Date: **17 Jul 17 - Iraq National Holiday**
 Start: **Prewley Water Works, Sourton**
 On Down: **The Highwayman**
 Hares: **Fergie & On the Kharsi**
 Scribe: **Gannet**

The "**Bagga Tor Romp**" Report – which aspires to be grammatically and for a change politically correct, embracing inclusion and diversity for all (even the homophones). I can certainly be assured of the spelling because:

Eye halve a spelling chequer
 It came with my pea sea
 It plainly marques four my revue
 Miss steaks eye kin knot sea.
 Eye strike a quay and type a word
 And weight four it two say
 Weather eye am wrong oar write
 It shows me strait a weigh.
 As soon as a mist ache is maid
 It nose bee fore two long
 And eye can put the error rite
 It's really ever wrong.
 Eye has run this poem threw it
 I am shore your pleased two no
 Its letter perfect in its weigh
 My chequer tolled me sew.



Plympton Picnic

So there you are! Checked correct!

Anyway, for those that made the journey it is hoped you thought the trip was worthwhile for the beautiful views to behold; the chirruping lapwings being a pleasure to the ears and the Hash of course! It was certainly a lovely day to lay the trail, fall in the river a couple of times and picnic in the Park.

So on to the Hash... Dildo Baggins did goodness knows what to park his car, in, out, and roundabout; whatever it was, it bemused and entertained!

Then Slush was looking for something flat; we think to park his bike upon. T'was amusing to see him and Dildo wandering around looking for suitable stones. Meanwhile everyone else were turning up and taking on the challenge of parking wherever they could find a space. Entertainment all round ☺

Only a few embarked on the Longs which was head scratching but I guess it made it easier to chaperone (like herding cats!). The views from Bagga Tor over towards Brentor and Kitt Hill were wonderful while the descent to Bagga Tor farm looked fun (in a clamber-over-rocks-and-tree-roots kind of way). Meanwhile the Shorts whizzed straight towards the farm then back-tracked to Bousentor farm then down the track towards the brook's bridge before heading towards the Tavy. The Longs weren't too far behind them despite being hoodwinked by a sneaky loop.

The river crossing was fun to watch particularly Fergie and her Dogs, actually for some the Hash did become (for a short while) a Dog lifting exercise, hoiking them over the styles that had to be negotiated! Team building indeed ☺

Later there was an option to check a river crossing which was carried out by Feel the Fireman who deviously called, "On On", so Naughty Boy *et al* followed suit, only to be met by a back check! Sneaky Phil! Tracking through the newly cut and cleared gorse-lined paths everyone headed to the sunken path to the gate opening on to the bottom of Standon Hill – except Glanni who short-cutted. Can you believe such a thing could ever happen?!

Another river crossing, for real this time, saw the Longs heading towards Lane End farm before turning back to return across the fast flowing Tavy, up a rather slippery incline before heading for Standon Farm and On Home. A pleasant Hash that saw a balance of climbs, views, shiggy and water (said the Hares), whether you agree or not is kinda immaterial because that was last week, now you have next week to look forward to ☺ So what were your thoughts on the Raunch Birthday Fest?

Back at the Elephant's Nest everyone was called to order no doubt by a tired Grand Mattress due to her exertions over the weekend. Congratulations to all those taking part – actually there have been some performances of note over the recent past by a number of Hashers... Well done to all. (The Hares were absent because of waiting for Streaky and her friend. They arrived late and it was felt they should be accounted for as the sun went down).

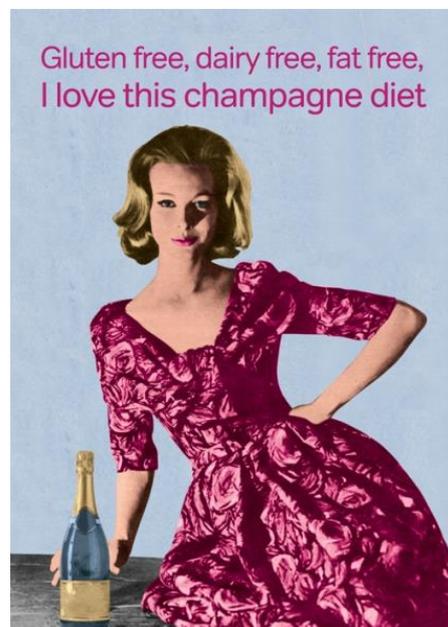
On On

PS... A little old lady, well into her 80s, slowly entered a sex shop. Obviously totally unstable on her feet, she shakily hobbled the few feet across the store to the counter. Finally arriving at the counter and grabbing it for support, she asked: "Ddddooo youuuu hhhave ddddildoss? The assistant, politely but earnestly holding himself replied, "Yes, we do many models in fact". The old woman asked, "Ddddoooo yyyouuuu hhhaaaave aaa bbbblackkk ooone ttenn inchessss lllong aaaandddd abbboutttt tttwoo iinnnchessss thiiickkk?"

Assistant: "Yes"

Old lady: "Cccccannnnn yyyouuuuu ttelllll Immmmmeeee hhhowwww ttttoooooo ttturrrnnnnn theeeee bbbbllooooooodyy thingggggg offfffff?"

Happy Daze ☺



Tamar Valley Hash House Harriers