

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
Hayley Sampson (H)
On Sec
David Sykes (Scrotum)
Hash Cash
Sarah Cohen (Fergie)
Hare Master
Simon Snowdon (Slush)
Hash Flash
Paul Waters (Stopcock)
HashTag
Julie Williams (Commando)

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: 2015

Date: 18th March 2019 at 7.30pm

Start: Lydford Forest - Grid Ref: SX496850

On Down: The Castle Inn, Lydford

Hares: Commando & Naughty Boy

Scribe:

Pentillie place is a nice estate
With many tracks taking you down
The hashing in the park
And torches in the dark
Makes TVH3 go round ...

After a weekend of wind, rain and lurgy, your scribe settled in to the heated seats of the luxurious Scrotey-mobile, as we sped through deepest darkest Cornwall looking out for signs of life and signs that Pentillie was thereabouts. Unanimous amongst the occupants of the car, that the turning for the Castle was off a roundabout, it was only the observant Scrotum Factotum that rescued us from Hatt oblivion, spotting a sign on a nice straight bit of road.

Whilst the 30 or so hashers gathered with the rainclouds, for H's intercourse discourse about the wet course ahead, your scribe settled in for a dry good read accompanied by a box of tissues.

It wasn't long before the heavens opened and the hashers opined that it was wet, and trickled back to the bucket in spurts and gushes; Dirty Oar complaining that Greasy Rollocks had shone her torch on her, whilst she was in mid flow.

Glani, Scrotey and Gannet regaled your scribe with hash tales of many hills, tracks, woodland, the river, a man in the mausoleum buried sitting up (so he had a view of the river) and how lovely it would be to do it all again in the daylight - a thought echoed by many.

Dogcatcher complained that he had pulled something in the woods, I think he said her name was Sciatuca. Whilst Hot Rocks was somewhat mysteriously referred to as Mr Slime and Mr Mould, although whether it had anything to do with his or Slush's erections being held together with bungees, I'm not sure - Biff proclaiming that she never knows what do with the ends of them. Word also got around that Dogcatcher upset his namesake natives down by the river.

Slush's mum was apparently born at Pentillie Castle, when it was being used as a makeshift hospital during the second world war. A TV programme had subsequently invited all the babies born at Pentillie back for a reunion.

Scrotey was keen to point out that he had beaten Gannet to the finish on the hash tonight - not that it is a race of course - revenge for Gannet having beaten him by 1 minute and 20 seconds on the Tamar Trails Park Run last weekend.

As well as running the Park run, Naughty Boy has taken up cycling, but is having a little trouble stopping without falling over. Came off his bike at Dousland, severely damaged his crunchie but his mars bar remained intact... as well as his bike which he quickly hoisted above his head when he feels himself keeling over. A common occurrence after spin classes too, which only seems to succeed in making Naughty Boy sweaty and Wobbly, Knob left intact thankfully.

Naughty confided in Dirty Oar that when he is sat at his desk he has tight calves. Dirty Oar suggested that he should stand up then, or give himself a massage.

Chopper and Raunchy were spotted texting each other via their phones, whilst sitting next to each other.

Mr Bostick dined out tonight on a Bostick Special of salt and vinegar crisps, nuts and cheese and onion crisps all in the same packet, washed down with a fermented apple jus. I always thought he was a man of style.

Talking of nuts, a shocked Biff was amazed to hear Buffy talking openly about a penis, only to be told it was really about Linus & Peanuts. Though to be fair Buffy, Gannet and Biff had just been talking about their pussies.

Biff was advised by a rather earnest Scupper Sucker, that he's "boring at the moment" and that he had recently had an adventure on The Ganges with the Queen's Head. Sounds anything but ...

Great to see Birthday Boy Delilah back holding court. He slipped a quick one in about having gone to school with someone who has been in Death in Paradise, Doc Martin and Poldark. Come to think about it, several even more famous alumni went to Delilah's school - yes, that's right, Slush, Naughty Boy, Biff AND Well Laid. Impressive huh.

Pimp delivered the Hash Hush giving thanks to Minnie, H, Dodo and Delilah for setting an excellent run. Happy birthday was sung to Slushy.

Stopcock, Naughty Boy and Sausage Pincher whispered how quiet it was in the car tonight, due to Good Head's absence. He's away in London with a load of Year 6's touring London this week. They relished the chance to partake in conversation whilst they could, although their Launceston hash contingent Whatsapp Group was notably still being monitored from afar.

And finally, on the way home in the car, Biff and Glani were baffled when Gannet was adamant that pizzas from Robinsons were not takeaways. "Yes they are" said Scrote, "we buy them and take them away to eat"...

FOR SALE

9½ inch record woodworking vice. Contact Dogcatcher.