

Grand Master
Mark Pratten (Well Laid)
Joint Masters
Matt Hampe (Chopper)
Bob Westlake (Grandpa)
Scribe Master
Henry Thornton (Turd)
Hasherdabber
Tracy Windemer (Racey)
Hash Horn
Anna Luff (Hot Socks)



Chamber Pots
Peter Argles (Arguilles)
Peter Jones (Von Trapp)
On Sec
Brenda Cotterill (Cheddar)
Hash Cash
Hayley Sampson (H)
Hare Master
Charlie Lloyd (Wobbly Knob)
Hash Flash
Steve Andrews (Russ Abbot)

Life Pee'er
Angus Colville
Hereditary Pee'ers
Chris Laurence-King (Bloodnock) Sara Laurence-King (Shortcut) Simon Trehane (Trehanrehan)

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Next Hash No: 1816
Date: 18 May 15
Start: Alder Farm (bring your cossies)
On Down: White Hart, Bridestowe
Hares: Grandpa

Scupper Sucker and Pist'n'Broke's Plymbridge episode was as much about wetness as about hashing. It was not about too much dust. Usual excuses - rain washout, dogs eating the stuff, an elite squad of anti-hashers distorting the trail, etc. Beneath our feet the mighty River Plym, above our heads the almighty's pissing. Somehow we negotiated that thin bit in the middle called ground level, shared with the spring green trees, the wild white garlic, the bluebells, the rich brown mud and the slate grey river. That special quality of Plymouth rain is good for our complexions! We glow don't we, regardless of Lord Bowens observation that:-

“The rain it raineth on the just, and also on the unjust fella;

But chiefly on the just because, the unjust hath the just's umbrella.”

Just imagine all those unjust hashers prancing through the undergrowth with hash 'brollies purloined from Racey our just Haberdasher.

Leading the shorts, Hornless Hot Socks Hash Horn attempted horn impressions, while Well Laid with his mini tooter, tooted and followed himself. We soon got off message anyway but longs and shorts together rounded the Plymerry Field Forever to get back on track, along the Plym Valley Railway. Fine until reaching the slippery shaking sloping sleepers but we weren't supposed to go there. 'Twas back up into Cann Woods. Then everybody got lost. Chopper enjoyed the river crossing, as did Arguilles with his steamed up glasses - no wonder he was lost. Some long wag called us reputable short cutters, Caughtus Interruptus.

Back at the bucket it appeared that Turd had upended and ended up with a cut butt. Luffly ministered - of course. Generally regarded as a good hash, considering (1) it wasn't laid Indian Rules and (2) the almighty's intervention - I must have words with her. Well done Biff for completing the Beer Pen Ten; like, 10 what? Miles? Kilometers? A binary one-zero? Psycho pointed out the GM's and Pimp's identikit uniforms, hi-viz jackets and black tights; then somebody noticed that they're also much the same stature and both follically challenged. Whereas all the walkers were just a just bunch of red anoraks, baggy pants and muddy labradors.

At the Seven Stars On Down in Tamerton Foliot, Arguilles-of-the-steamed-glasses was most put out that the pub had run out of brandy - what kind of pirate venue is this then? 'pon the Hash Hush, the Grand No Beard reported that last week's Hash collection raised £64.75 for the Nepal tragedy, which was received there by Anne Marcer for direct local assistance. Thank you all so much. She is safe in Besisahar about 125km NW of Kathmandu; some 40km east of Pokhara. Her blog's on the TVH3 website. Well Laid's assertion that one of her curries might have been the epicentre, could be somewhat exaggerated.

Tweedle Dum, recently returned from Oz and all smiles, reported that daughter Fiona drove him to the Hash, paid his sub, bought him a beer and would convey a very soggy doggy back home in her car not his. Fiona - you have yet to be named - GM please note.

Windy was sporting a V Day T-shirt in support of ending violence against women. Our GM muttered something about kissing, and an enthusiastic snogfest ensued. Half an hour later, harriettes returned to their partners. H3s are born Veedeists. Is there a theme developing here? Which reminds me, former virgin hasher Jes was named Raunchy - so that's what the Hash does to you. And then we sung Happy Birthday to HRH Princess Charlotte - our very own Footloose reminded us all that she is 18 - no Charlotte, 18 hours old, not 18 years. Thus did the GM receive an additional snog.

Alert (TH3 needs lerts). Cheddar reckons this committee needs to make some Hash awards and that several are outstanding. TVH3 awards prizes to those hashers who endure 50, 100, 200, 300 - you get the idea - hashes. If you've missed your award, do tell On Sec Cheddar - she's longing to award you. And finally:-

EuroHash 2015 is to be held in July in Krakow, Poland. I wonder how we might resolve any language differences, were we to entertain mainland EuroHashers at TVH3. This might help:-

EUROENGLISH

The European Commission has decided that agreement has been reached at last, to adopt English as the preferred language for all European communication. This was in preference to German, which was the other possibility considered. As part of the negotiations, the UK Government conceded that English spelling has some room for improvement and has therefore accepted a five year phased plan for changes into what will be known in future as EuroEnglish.

In the first year, "s" will be used instead of the soft "c". Certainly, sivil servants will reseive this news with joy. Also, the hard "c" will be replased with "k". Not only will this klear up konfusions but keyboards kan have one less letter.

There will be growing publik enthusiasm in the sekond year, when the troublesome "ph" will be replased with "f". This will make words like fotograf twenty persent shorter.

In the third year, publik akseptanse of the new spelling kan be ekspekted to reach the stage where more komplikated changes are possible. Governments will enkourage the removal of double leters, which have always ben a deterrent to akurate speling. Also, al wil agre that the horrible mes of silent "e"s in the languag is disgrasful and they would go.

By the fourth year, peopl wil be reseptiv to steps such as replasing "th" by "z" and "w" by "v", so that during ze fifz year, ze unesesary "o" kan be dropd from vords kontaining "ou", and similar changes vud of kors be aplied to ozer kombinashuns of leters.

After zis fifz year, ve vil hav reli sensibl riten styl. Zer vil be no mor rubis or difikultis and evrivun vil find it ezi to understand ech ozer.

Ze drem vil finali kum tru.



Adolf

1992 & 700+ Hashes later, this is my first scripture!

Barney Rubble Rarney Bubble Barbie Rubber Rabble Babble Barmey Lubble Runny Bladder ohwtf

Tamar Valley Hash House Harriers