

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)

Email: tvh3@blueyonder.co.uk

Web: www.tvh3.co.uk

Next Run No: 1825

Date: Monday July 20th 2015

Start: Tamar Trails Centre near Gulworthy

On Down: Tamar Trails Centre NB BYO ALCOHOLIC DRINKS

Hares: Uncle

NOT the 9 o'clock Hash

Arguilles has the unhappy knack of setting runs in the most inclement weather even when it's supposed to be summer! Remember the fog at Holming Beam? Well this Monday it was a vicious cold wind whipping across to the Warren House Inn and I for one was glad to scuttle into the pub in front of their famous "never goes out" fire! Turns out I wasn't the only one, Posh Pinny was there before me and it wasn't long before Underlay came in. Then a flustered H arrived, she'd taken the wrong road and been to Badgers Holt, I commiserated with her effusively whilst secretly thinking thank goodness that wasn't me! We were all a bit taken aback when Griff Rhys-Jones came into the bar and it even wasn't 9 o'clock, hence the title (if you're under 30 you'll have to ask a grownup - if you can find one in TVH3 that is) Sadly Gerald the Gorilla wasn't with him but we enjoyed a happy 5 minutes doing Janet Street-Porter impersonations! What on earth could a TV celebrity be doing in the middle of nowhere we asked ourselves. All that thinking was too much for us and we very quickly reverted back to our usual gossip! I have since found out that Mr Rhys-Jones was being filmed somewhere nearby learning how to thatch a roof!

The Run

Now, Arguilles and his 3 sons, Edward, Arthur and Christopher, as yet to be given Hash names, NB Well Laid, set the run by committee and therein lay the mistake! It was over ambitious, to quote Wun Hung Lo, so much so that even though Arguilles had announced at the start that as the Hash hasn't been to the Warren House Inn for many an age, we all needed to be on our best behaviour; he rushed into the bar to bribe the staff to keep the kitchen open for 10 more minutes as everyone was going to be late back!! Not long after that a steady stream of short cutters drifted in. I don't want to be too harsh to our

illustrious hare but some of the comments included: Too roady and too flat NOT - Scupper Sucker; good run but too long - Stopcock; surely the L's and the S's were the wrong way round - Quackers; that was a nice short run NOT - Gannet; certainly got value for money - Cabin Boy and finally Ernie admitted he had been extended and would be fit for nothing when he got home so NOT tonight then Donna! Our Captain said he thought he'd just pop in to the pub in Widecombe for a swift half, NOT that the run was long or anything!

Cheddar was victimised by Turd and Glanni who dobbed her in for a plank as she had mistaken two sheep for returning Hashers but according to Cannon Fodder *they* Turd and Glanni that is, had made the same mistake as well! Reminds me of that wonderful TV advert where a shepherd shears his sheep dog by mistake, should've gone to a well-known optician!! Yes and speaking of Turd, he went for a walk in his crocs due to the terminal collapse of his trainers. A real man would've gone barefoot, just saying!

Hash Hush

Pimp was awarded his 800 run trophy which if turned around made him an instant 008 secret agent and Chopper got the Boot, for 100 runs of course! I'm afraid our Captain was a little dull this week with no birthdays or virgins nor Down Down's and his joke was far too indifferent to bother replicating here. Must do better or you'll be walking your own plank ooh arrrh!!

Other Stuff

Bumped into Scrotey in Viera's in Yelverton on Saturday although Hurricane and I had walked right past him without noticing him and it was only when we heard his dulcet tones ringing around the premises that we realised it was him, that and his legs of course. He was with a couple and the young lady sounded so like Gannet I speculated that it must be her sister. When we spoke to Scrotey it turned out he was indeed with Gannet's sister! What's it like to right all the time? So where's Gannet I asked, being nosey, off on a quilting day apparently, along with Posh Pinny, Biff and Luscious. I later saw a photo on Facebook showing them with their quilts, very impressive. I do hope they've seen the Tavy Edge adverts and don't miss the knitting display coming up in Tavistock Pannier Market!

And Finally

A gorilla was walking through the jungle when he came across a deer eating grass in a clearing. The gorilla roared, "Who is the king of the jungle?" and the deer replied, "Oh, you are, Master."

The gorilla walked off pleased. Soon he came across a zebra drinking at a water hole. The gorilla roared, "Who is the king of the jungle?" and the zebra replied, "Oh, you are, Master."

The gorilla walked off pleased. Then he came across an elephant. "Who is the king of the jungle?" he roared.

With that, the elephant threw the gorilla across a tree and jumped on him. The gorilla scraped himself up off the ground and said, "Okay, okay, there's no need to get mad just because you don't know the answer."



ON ON and don't forget BYO booze to Tamar Trails!