

**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 (Glan)

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

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**Web:** www.tvh3.co.uk

**Next Run No: 1921**  
**Date: 22<sup>nd</sup> May 2017**  
**Start: Four Winds Car Park**  
**On Down: Dartmoor Inn, Merrivale**  
**Hares: Scrotey and Gannet**  
**Scribe: TBA**



## Is That An Alligator Locked In The Car?

So, that was my 1000<sup>th</sup> hash with TVH3. I never would have thought 25 years ago that I ever would have reached this hashing milestone, and it's all K2's fault. I met K2 at an orienteering event up country, and over a few (!) drinks in the pub persuaded me to come along to TVH3. The best decision I ever made. Hash No. 1 started at Plymouth Polytechnic (a sign of the times - now the university). The Hares were Gee Pee (now Wobbly **KNOB**), Psycho & Glani, and the On Down was at The China House - free food included!!!! What I have loved about the hash so much is that on a Monday night is taking off my sensible head and putting on my hashing head and going out running through shiggy, rivers and streams, and then going to the pub for a few beers with a great bunch of other loons. There have been many great times along the way (meeting Can't Remember and getting married, Windy & Wacy camping weekends, Arguiles' infamous Holming Beam hash (where there were either 22 or 25 lost hashers depending on your method of accounting), The Jubilee Tea Party at Dogcatcher's, Barney Trouble's stove pipe hat catching fire, or any of the yearly Hash Do's / Posh Frocks (they have all been fab-u-lous). There have also been some dark times along the way most notably the murder of Angus (Agnes) Colville in Central America back in 1997. Other great hashers who were taken from us far too early, and now reside in the Great Hash House in the sky, include Miss Angry, Plankton, Luffous and our esteemed founder Bloodnock. Long live TVH3!

So, virgin hasher, Adam, welcome to TVH3. You have made a very wise life choice, and I must say a particularly splendiferous hash to start with. The best moment of the hash last week was discovering that those short cutting bastards, The Plympton Tarts, managed to end up on the first *I-o-n-g* loop. Woo-Hoo!.....r-e-s-u-l-t. Wun Hung Lo also had a few problems with the first long loop as he claimed that the dust must have been laid by very lithe and supple midgets due to the many low tree branches. No, 6ft me laid that loop with no problems what so ever. Tee! Hee! Hee!

It was dangerous out there last week. Apparently there were alligators lurking in the rivers. Glani and Stopcock tripped over one and both got a soaking, whilst Naughty Boy just got a soaking. Or was Naughty Boy the alligator - my spies told me there was a suspicious ticking coming from his tummy.

If Well Laid was still GM, and he was still handing out Plank of the Week awards, then this week the plank would have gone to Arguiles. He brings his son to the hash and then locks him in the car so he can't get out. How is that possible???????????? Arguiles obviously missed Edward out on the hash, as he asked Pimp and I if we had seen Edward, which of course we hadn't. Perhaps this is the answer to the Uncle problem. According to the hash website Edward does not have a hash name, so my nominations are:

- Shawshank or Short Shanks
- Colditz or Cold Tits
- Porridge II
- Scrubs
- Slopping Out



Aaaaand finally we got to the On-Down at The Royal Oak, where this was much verbose verbiage from that titivulus, the Grand Mattress, where she spouted many erroneous facts, which were mostly true, about my hash 'women'. Yes I have slept with Biff, K2, Glani & Tweedle Dee, but I have never ever slept with Sturmer. I have slept in the same vicinity as Sturmer and his volcanic snoring kept Tweedle Dee and I awake for hours.

Thanks to Dobby, from Otter Valley Hash, for letting us know that Peter 'Biggles' Flick has passed away at the ripe old age of 95, and that there is a memorial hash in the pipeline. Keep your eyes on the South West Hash Diary website: <http://www.swh3.info>

# On! On! May your trails be forever shiggy.