

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
Sarah Jones (Pony)
Peter Jones (Von Trapp)
On Sec
Brenda Cotterill (Cheddar)
Hash Cash
Hayley Sampson (H)
Hare Master
Charlie Lloyd (Wobbly Knob)
Hash Flash
Steve Davis (Hurricane)

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:1852

Date: 25/1/16

Start: Cotehele House

On Down: Who'd Have Thought It, St. Dominick.

Hares: H and Frigid

Slipping and Sliding

A cold night and a sombre group gathered together at Long Ash. We stood for 1 minute in silence to remember Bloodnock: a dear friend to many who died on 1st January.

Ramraider's hash was a soggy and shiggy affair in and out and around about the common.

This scribe can only really enthuse and praise the hash for being clever and imaginative, considerate and just the right length, as he rescued me from a 3 hour wait at Plymouth station on Thursday evening after a senior moment whilst reading a timetable!

The visibility was none too good though (absolutely not Ramraider's fault) as Chopper had a fight with a bramble bush and the consequential injuries apparently meant no spooning Monday night (according to Raunchy).

A further incident was from our own Captain Well Laid who after a somersault and a half pike belly flopped into a particularly shiggy puddle. He was presented with Plank of the Week by Racey.

Also on the Hash, Turd's new trainers led him a merry dance. Shining brightly the Trainers led him and some followers on a short cut that wasn't, his onboard GPS failing him for once...

Ecoli spent the entire Hash falling over apparently and giggling like a Smurf according to Gannet. No harm came to her. Apparently she was still chuckling away in the Burrator.

In the Pub

There were reports that Dogcatcher is now driving in the style of his Hashing, with no lights!

Underlay is now known in Sydenham Damerel as the only working girl in the village. Make of that what you may.

The Hash Hush

Ramraider was thanked for his dry and roady Hash. Cheddar was awarded with a walking stick for 900 hashes. These trophies get more useful. Cheddar used the award ceremony for a little tongue wrestling with our Grand Master.

Kev returning to hashing after 25 years gave his name as Kev! Imaginative back in the day weren't we?

Tampax then told us about Bloodnock, a much loved and much missed Hasher. Bloodnock died on 1st January. He was the founder member of TVH3. Bloodnock had Hashed in Malaya and was keen to introduce the past time to Tavistock. In 1981 Chris Laurence-King 'Bloodnock' advertised in The Tavistock Times a running group. He booked the Bedford Hotel for 60 people for the On Down and 7 people turned up. A year later there were 30 regular Hashers. He will be missed, his jovial personality, his booming voice, string vest and baseball hat. He would tow along his Jack Russel Paxo (Crapso) and his lovely wife Sara 'Shortcut'.

Our thoughts go to Sara and all of Bloodnock's family at this sad and difficult time.

We then all joined together to sing the following to the tune of Land of Hope and Glory.

Land of Dust and Shiggy

Land of mud and shaggy, flour and sawdust too,
Wading through the rivers, squelching through the poo,
Longer still and longer, shall our runs be set,
Bloodnock led us to it, let us not forget!
Bloodnock led us to it, let us not forget!

On On.