

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)

Life Pee'er
Angus Colville
Hereditary Pee'ers
Sara Laurence-King (Shortcut)

Simon Trehane (Trehanrehan)

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Next Run No: 1817

Date: 25th May 2015

Start: Minions

On Down: Cheesewring Hotel, Minions

Hares: Fergie and Stopcock

Rather lyrically, this run was overheard being described as 'the run to the head of the valley to the tree with no leaves'! You could set that to music, you could even recycle the tune of the Horse with no name' but I digress.

This was not the wettest of runs (like those generally set in this area) and not the driest of runs, but a soggy run, where the shorts end up doing the longs, running around in circles and having a history lecture from Wobbly Knob all at the same time. No one can say that hashers can't multi-task!

Cheddar was spotted mooning, perhaps in the spirit of generally rewarding the hash, given the general lack of awards for those committed to or needing committing for, turning up in all weathers on a Monday night.

Hotrocks reckoned he was on the pace- that is until he was overtaken by Dogcatcher on a blind bend.

Barney was deciding whether he wanted to resemble a pirate or a bank robber depending on how he wore his buff. Quite a fashion statement, how a chap wears his buff, can alter ones entire image. While we're on the subject of Barney, how the hell did he manage to avoid scribing a hash mag since 1922? Respect. Also how did Turd manage to succeed when all other scribe masters failed so miserably? Respect.

At the on down we were lucky that although the landlord ran out of fuel before getting to the pub, the breach was filled and the hash refuelled. Might well have been a mutiny, but as our GM is that well known pirate Captain Well Laid he would have been well up to sorting that out, cutlass in hand.

The piratical one was all for changing the much loved red dress run to a red bikini run, thus proving that he is well hard as well as well laid!

Talking of red dresses, Delilah was seen on Saturday being led astray by a certain lovely club singer named Careless Whisper having a lap dancing lesson, right in front of H- shameless! Doubtless what turned his head was her red dress, a hot lacy number with a long slit!... Blushes all round, as he was caught out propositioning the lady as to what she was doing on Monday night!

Parish Notices

Ann(K2) was away for 3 days over last Tuesday and the second earthquake in Nepal. She is fine, but came back to over fifty emails wanting to know if she was alright. Ann is presently very busy assessing schools for damage and applying for emergency aid for those most badly damaged. She sends her love to all at the Hash, and a big thanks to you all for your support.

San Marino and Last Minute are tying the knot at Mutley Baptist church at 1.30 pm on the 23rd May. We wish them well, all Hashers wishing to do so in person will be welcome.