

Grand Master
Ruth Luff (Luffly)

Joint Masters
Dave Sykes (Scrotey)

Jon Watson (Dogcatcher)

Scribe Master
Mick Peach (Bumsen Burner)

Hasherdabber
Jack Southward (Penny Farting)

Hash Horn
Lee Renshaw (Hornblower)



Chamber Pots
Steve Darbyshire (Do Do)

Judith Nash (Gnasher)

On Sec
Jane Colwill (Plain Jane)

Hash Cash
John McGurk (Nipple Deep)

Hare Master
Ruth Arkle (Mayhem)

Hash Flash
Ollie Luff (Dingleberry)

Cross Dresser
Stirling Way (Spike)

Life Pee'er
Angus Colville
Hereditary Pee'ers
Chris Laurence-King (Bloodnock)

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

Life Pee'er
Angus Colville
Hereditary Pee'ers
Simon Trehane (Trehanrehan)

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Next Run No: 1665
Date: 25th June
Start: Quarry Car Park Burrator
On Down: TBC
Hares: Skylark & Up and Under

All proceeds from the bucket to go to St Luke's Hospice – you can add extra if you want. This will add to the sponsorship of: Steve and Dawn Statham, Windy and Tracy Windemer and Chris Lloyd who will be cycling from Land's End to John O' Groats

Weather

In the windiest and wettest week, when Wobbly had the wobbliest 'most terrifying sail in my life' and Biff had to take a Stugeron in her static caravan, Lost and Blossom set the hash at Fullamoor that renowned party venue for ducks, kite flying, mountain boarding, bog hopping and all things wet and windy. Now it's not an under-estimation to say Lost Norris has been known to be a positive thinker. Yet even he beggared belief when he pronounced on Monday morning "I've had a word with the weather. I've not booked the pub - we'll BBQ, it'll be fine". At 4p.m. thunder clapped, deluges ...well deluged, the water table rose by biblical proportions, hose pipe bans were lifted, hashers huddled at home. 5 p.m. more, 6 p.m. Noah prepared to launch, 7 p.m. yet more and any one out doors certainly had wet underwear. 7.15 p.m. the prophesy of St.Lo of Norris came to be. The sun shone in temperate, still evening air, a splendid sun set, pesky midges, an extremely dry run with BBQ smoke curling upwards. Was it St.Lo of Norris' prayers or Flower Fairy Blossom's magic spells? Or is it that book I lent him on the psychology of sport and the power of positive thinking? Shame for those non believers who didn't bring the sausages... he he he!

News of The run

Welcome back Artex who's taken to rather drastic finger nail trimming
Congratulations Mini, who after 12 years hashing completed her first check and calling of On On!
Congratulations Iris who after oodles of months of hashing actually ran!
Nice to see K2 and Tod walking again.

Oh St. Lo save us from our decrepitude where are those agile young runners of yesteryear?ah that'd be them on the horizon, mini White possibly our first third generation hasher, the Bambi

legged teenagers, Robbin & Theivin, Hob Nob and those mountain marathon runners, mountain bikers and unicyclists who talk in revered acronyms OMM, KIMM, SLMM, LLAM. Well B**O**!

As previously mentioned St.Lo had braved the weather to set the run, a devious route, and as also mentioned he always sees the proverbial silver lining. So with astonishment we heard his Tourette tirade "Shorts ON Turbo Tom TIT". Has Turbo turned nudist? or was it a plea to Turbo's Tribe to tow the trail? Or is this just more alliteration than one paragraph can handle?

Puns and innuendo

Had Scrotey, Glani and Slush giggling over their BBQ. Boys: bottom & bike jokes I fear.

What a prick with a fork!

Lots of pricks with forks

Lots of old dogs drooling over the sausage

Glani warmed his chipolata astride an old flame

Dribble!

Shall I light a fire to keep us warm til the BBQ lights?

Vron " I did the Mabie and the Ae (mountain bike routes)" Slush "Aren't you sure" (in mountain biking circles to be punned by Slush is hilarious).

Bumsen Burner is such a dedicated scribe master that in the interest of chuckle worthy mags he has become a one man source of Biffisms, out biffing the Biff herself.

Would you like a roll in the grass? (Bumsen Burner)

Do you like rump? (bumsen burner)

I'm an Ex nato potato (Bumsen burner)

The rougher the better (Bumsen burner)

Would you like a courgette with that? (Hot rocks & Buffy)

Other news

Hurricane rushed off, wearing the virginal sash, to see his new love, his new gorgeous browned eyed girl Ruby. Those who say she's a dog are just spreading dirty rumours.

St.Lo Norris is 'trending' on twitter having been on Spotlight, BBC, page 3 of the Sun, front page of The Mirror, The Guardian and even The Tavi Times beating Drake's Bum. He will also be appearing before the Levenson enquiry next week.

Cheryl Lindup. Oh that's not a pun she's not lined up she's a 3rd time runner but curiously an anagram of her name is 'Lynch up Idler'.

The committee helpfully wear little cubes with letters spelling their names around their necks. I hear it's a dementia prevention strategy. But the cubes can be scrambled - such fun.

Coy Rest

Aged Crotch

I map check (clue he had a big compass knitted into his jumper)

Born Howler

Girlybender

Lurk Hater (better not shirk and lurk from telling her when you are setting a run: tbc are not her initials)

O' Odd

Her Nags (well only when tickets to the Tex Mex are on sale ...2nd July Alder Farm £1 for run £5 for food byo drink)

Answers on front of mag.... Duh!

On On Psycho.

