

Grand Master
Kate Glanville (Biff)
Joint Masters
Ruth Arkle (Mayhem)
Colin Sturmer (Sturmeroid)
Scribe Master
Tony Bairstow (Tampax)
Hasherdabber
Laura Sadler (Embarrister)
Hash Horn
Jon Watson (Dogcatcher)



Chamber Pots
Sarah Jones (Pony)
Steve Derbyshire (Dodo)
On Sec
Jess Hilton (Raunchy)
Hash Cash
Angela Sykes (Gannet)
Hare Master
Ann Marcer (K2)
Hash Flash
Jake Boswijk (Ginger Rogers)

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: 1878

Date: 25 July
Start: Gutter Tor - Wedding Run.
On Down: Royal oak . Meavy.
Hares: Raunchy & Embarrister.

DoDo`s Pirate run.

What do mean you forgot to dress up as pirates on a pirate run? What ever next- Will the hash lose it`s taste for dressing up? I for one would be very upset- I look forwards to the red dress run all year! Scrotey took the punishment like a man for all those guilty of memory lapse, a down down. Luckily for you there was no plank to be walked.

Lack of pirates notwithstanding, the weather was set fair for a brilliant run, set by myself Captain Do Do and First mate H. Well we would say that wouldn`t we, Scribing your own run is a good chance to blow your own hash horn.

There was a little bit of shiggy for the diehards, Deviations for the longs; A tot of of what makes pirates eyes shine and a good stretch back for some decent grub. Great scenery too, What more could you want? Did I say it was a cracking run?.

There was interesting bovine behaviour surrounding Prospect Tower, where First mate H was handing out the grog, Some horny heifers, apparently excited by the sight of many lycra clad hashers, Started humping each other. Von Trap tried to round them up, distract them, herd them in another direction.... well he was trying to do something, to no avail..

Dogcatcher arrived VERY late, even for him, so late he abandoned all hope to try and catch up with the hash. He was however sporting a natty new hash horn headgear-a red crash helmet in which he bore an uncanny resemblance to Gromit.

The hash ran in to the welcoming smell of bacon sizzling and the BBQ-ing talents of the Calstock King and Queen of the BBQ, Steve and Maggie. Back by special request, once again they did the hash proud. The range of salads hopefully compensated for the lack of veggie burgers. After expenses £ 50 was raised for the Calstock Social Club renovation

fund and £50 for the hash. Steve the BBQ King even entered into the spirit of the hash with a voluntary down down .

A splendidly piratical Raunchy oversaw a special award to Analvice for his VERY short t shirt. Birthday greetings for Turd as well as herself and Scrotey's punishment.

HRH Biff and Glani are off on hols around Cornwall and in an attempt to impress his better half Glani booked the famous 15 restaurant as a treat 'on line' which would have been very impressive had he not booked the London 15 rather than the Watergate one. Derr!!

Nashers caused a lot of speculation as to the meaning of the semaphore flags on her T shirt. Could it be 'No shagging' said one, or 'what a fat arse' [rather ungallantly] said another. Anyway what do you expect from pirates? While on the subject of Nashers, times are obviously hard in the era of Brexit, she had to put a down payment on a burger.

Welcome to virgins Guy and Kathrin and what a cracking hash for your first may I say.

LOST PROPERTY

Small pirate gear and grey size 12 shorts ..

ON....ON.....

