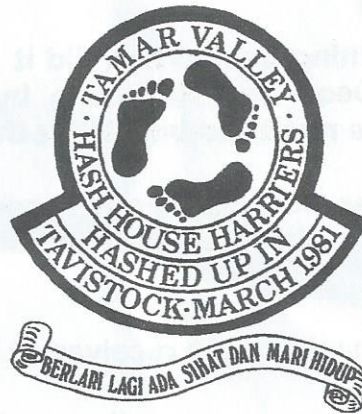


Grand Master
Mark Pratten (Well Laid)
Joint Masters
Matt Hampe (Chopper)
Bob Westlake (Grandpa)
Scribe Master
Henry Thornton (Turd)
Hasherdabber
Tracy Windemer (Racey)
Hash Horn
Anna Luff (Hot Socks)



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) Sara Laurence-King (Shortcut)

Simon Trehane (Trehanrehan)

Email: tvh3@blueyonder.co.uk

Web: www.tvh3.co.uk

Next Run No: 1839

Date: 26.10.15

Start: London Inn. Horrabridge

On Down: As above

Hares: Lost Norris

Well! Just getting to park the car was a bit of a hash, just not enough room! Scrotey could teach the England rugby team a crafty move or two. He actually manouvered that huge monster of a 4x4 of his onto the pavement on my inside, swung across the front of my car and reversed into my chosen parking spot. He is surely a man to be reckoned with! He said, and I quote" I had my eye on that spot and I wasn't going to give it up"

Finally we all gathered round to hear the wise words uttered by the Almighty Turdiness himself. Unfortunately i didn't hear a word as I was still chattering and the Holy Turd has a very quiet voice. I'm pretty sure he likened me to "livestock" Didn't know I was scribing did he?..... and as for the lovely person who shouted out "cow", I'm on to you, I will hunt you down and you will be sorry, very sorry!!

Most of the hounds scattered in all directions looking for the all elusive dust, a select band of hounds, with their owners took a sedate walk around the quiet streets of Bere Aston, quite pleasant really. We met Giani, king of the short cutters lukiing on dark corners apparently waiting for the keenies after having cut out most of the run. Has he really done 1500 full distance runs or only 1/2 that? Whatever, He needs a medal for endurance!!

Hot Rocks was having a bad day, the run was too long, too short, too much flour, not enough flour, too up, too down, not enough mud, too dark, not enough stars for him to look at and the way home was too short. New boy Dan excitedly told me he was chased by a load of cows. He hopes it will happen again,.....mmmmmm

Our lovely hare, Hot Sox did a fabulous job of sweeping up, I've been told. Some of you could learn from her

Biff was muttering about heavy breathing behind her, did it make her run faster or slow down!! As she beat Nipple Deep and Hurricane by 5 whole seconds at Dartmoor Runners the day before, one must assume it was the former.

Back at the on down H was in her counting house, counting out her money surrounded by bills and receipts, she takes her job very seriously even though it was her birthday Yay!!

Hurricane is the biggest plank in the hash having received at least five now

Earnie has received his 200 fleece, only twelve months too late. But he never gave up hope.

Tampax brought along his grandson, do you think he might be embarrassed knowinf his granddads a tampax? Actually his father is Bogoff. He also needs anameBogbrush ,perhaps

Cap`n Well Laid also had a birthday last week and is also getting ready to retire next month. No no not from the GM`ms job, sorry, but from real work. You cant be that old surely not!!

Sorry this mag is so short.....not in the mood!

ON ON

**Dont foget Quiz night , 21 nov, Clearbrook village hall
Bring your own feast and drink don`t forget to bring your brain
Tickets £3from RACEY TRACY**