

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
Brenda Cotterill (Cheddar)

Judith Nash (Gnasher)

On Sec
Jane Colwill (Plain Jane)

Hash Cash
John McGurk (Nipple Deep)

Hare Master
Ruth Arkle (Mayhem)

Hash Flash
Ann Marcer (K2)

Cross Dresser
Stirling Way (Spike)

Life Pee'er
Angus Colville
Hereditary Pee'ers

Chris Laurence-King (Bloodnock)

Sara Laurence-King (Shortcut)

Simon Trehane (Trehanrehan)

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Next Run No: 1687
Date: 26th November
Start: Crapstone – Grid Ref: SX513677
On Down: Rock Inn, Yelverton
Hares: Hob Knob + Pyscho

Lowery Cross – particularly cross actually...

This Hash enjoys great trails set with skill and imagination to be enjoyed by all on fine, moonlit, crisp and clear evenings, while Hashers partake in congenial fun, mirth and general merriment under twinkling stars that glisten above. This one dared to be different in only eleven ways – oh, sorry – twelve!

As we gathered upon the most gloomy of nights (some making shadow puppets on the mist!), grounding entertainment was laid on at the start by those unfortunates who got their motors stuck in either the mud or on one of Dartmoor's finest while parking. Hopefully no serious damage was done despite some rather stomach-churning crunches heard once in awhile. Meanwhile others twittered and huddled meekly together; unsuccessfully fending off the evil weather. It really was a bit grim. Vron's dog sounded a bit miffed, if not up for a challenge, some others wanted Quiz Night tickets, while I also learnt about Whinge's weekend of cycling crazy distances over all sorts of terrain – Dorset I think he went. Nonetheless, well done to him! It was certainly interesting learning about his exploits :-). And then we were called to disorder.



Even in the Bird World!

Ernie's Hash preamble was enlightening to say the least, but only for its lack of detail – worried we were but then again we loved the seemingly random waving of arms vaguely pointing in (well all directions) to indicate the start for the Shorts and Longs. He reported there wasn't much flour left marking the trail, neither was there much of this or indeed that, but there was plenty of bullshit! So off we went, On On!

ALDI PRODUCT RECALL

Recall number:-lounger125/blue.

I'm sending this picture to you because I know some of you shop at ALDI sometimes.

I'm concerned that you might buy a defective lounger, so I just wanted to warn you before you make the same mistake my cousin made.

You don't have to thank me, just be careful!

Tamar Valley Hash House Harriers



Down we went, down, down, down through icy mud and slippery grass, before returning back up, up, up to the tree line then into the woods.

Treading carefully we tracked our way along the trail towards some docile cattle chewing the cud (that's the cattle chewing the cud, not us). Torch-lights being more like light-sabres swording their way through the thick, black, gunk of night.

"Are you?", "Where the clucking bell are we?" "There's loads of dust, just where on earth does it go?" were all oft repeated phrases heard throughout the night. Scrotey followed Spike (again), though doing well; he made

the wrong choice, while others followed others but only out of curiosity! Many tried mud surfing on their bottoms while others laughed at their compatriots' misfortune only to then crash or gracefully collapse down as well! With clever snake bends and wonderful uphill challenges along with ankle testing, thigh crunching rocks to summit / dodge / collide into – oh and loads of mud, mud, mud, glorious mud the Hash can only be considered if truth be told, BLOODY BRILLIANT!!! We loved it! Well done to Ernie and Stopcock, you did a great job :-)

Meanwhile at the Drake Manor, we were welcomed by great staff, fine food and fast service. What a lovely pub that is, certainly one to visit again either as a Hash or with friends and family. As well as the warming fires, great company and general conviviality, no doubt we all felt safe with Gannet in her size 10s stomping around booting out any miscreants! Steel toe-capped Children Stompers from her skool werk clearly helped keep the peace, equally ensuring compliance with Grand Mattress' demand for us all to pay homage to her Gruppen fuhrer-ness on our knees for the Hash Hush.

H and Delilah were presented with their Wedding present "Congratulations", Tom and Jody were introduced as Virgins (who both didn't bring a change of clothes – I don't think they'll do that again!), and Stammer was wished Happy Birthday in the traditional way. Cool beans! She also spent all her birthday money on paying for lifetime enrolment on the Hash Hall of Fame – well ok she joined for real! So all's cool in the life of TVH3.

There's a couple of dits to pass on:

Climbing Night is the 24th November, see Penny Farting for details. Well other than it'll cost £6 to include a BBQ (£4 for kidz), or £1 just for something to eat. Please let him know asap so he can firm up numbers.

Quiz Night is on the 1st December at Yelverton Church Hall, £2, fun, fun, fun and teams of six, so even more fun. See Spike for tickets.

Xmas Carol Hash – 17th December, venue tbc I understand.

12th Night Hash Ball on the 5th Jan – it's gonna be great! See website and/or any committee member for further details.

Bring and Buy:

Gnashers is after a 1–2kW Night storage heater, please keep your eye out for one.

Spike is after a wood burning stove for his kitchen – no seriously!

Gnashers has an Edwardian Conservatory she wants to find a good home for – any takers???

And to finish

I never drink water because of the disgusting things fish do in it...

ON ON!!

Tamar Valley Hash House Harriers



