

Grand Master
Jerry Rickeard (Hot Rocks)

Joint Masters
Angela Sykes (Gannet)
Sarah Jones (Pony)

Scribe Master
Stirling Way (Spike)

Hasherdabber
Lily Loo (Mudsucker)

Hash Horn
Martin Hampton (Vlad the Composter)



Chamber Pot
Hayley Sampson (H)

On Sec
Tracy Donnelly (Sausage Pincher)

Hash Cash
Tricia McGurk (Posh Pinny)

Hare Master
Mark Preston (Scupper Sucker)

Hash Flash
Steve Darbyshire (Dodo)

HashTag
Julie Williams (Commando)

Life Pee'ers

Angus Colville (Agnes) Chris Laurence-King (Bloodnock)

Hereditary Pee'ers

Simon Trehane (Trehanrehan) Sara Laurence-King (Shortcut)

Email:
tvh3@blueyonder.co.uk

Facebook: www.facebook.com/Tamar-Valley-Hash-House-Harriers -114194325261427

Web: www.tvh3.co.uk

Next Run No: 2021

Date: 29th April 2019

Start: Long Ash

On Down: The London Inn, Horrabridge

Hare: Scupper Sucker

Scribe: H

Greetings my fellow hashers! Nipple Deep here reporting on the dawn of a New Era with stories of resilience, disappearing hashers, lies, foulness and vibrating incontinence pants.....

TVH3 bid farewell to our old GM and committee and ushered in the new crowd with a hardy bunch of dedicated and weather-beaten hashers trekking around the high moor at Princetown in the wind and rain where Pimp and Hot Rocks had set dust in particularly difficult to spot and squelchy locations. This led to some disagreement on North Hessary Tor with most going one way but the single-minded Racy Tracey going t'other. I was concerned when I saw her disappearing below the horizon (which happens a bit quicker for Racy than for the rest of us) and decided to follow – it turned out that Racy's instincts were sound and the two of us were spectacular front-running b***s for the rest of the route.**

This led us past the famous Nipple Marsh where I almost sank without trace and thereby gained my name. It is worth mentioning that Ernie managed a stunning bog-drop here and became the Fastest Face-Planter In The West.

On returning wet cold muddy and thoroughly refreshed to the bucket I am sorry to say that we witnessed a truly sad example of Low Class un-hasherly behaviour: a sprint to the finish! The party guilty of such high crimes and misdemeanours was none other than the usually mild-mannered Stopcock.

Our Chief Scribe and Religious Adviser (Spike) went to investigate. Stopcock decided to double-down on his infamy by falsely claiming that Sister Sludge had challenged him to a...er....'Race'? Clearly this was untrue and was immediately denied by Sludgey who thereby preserved her reputation for virginal purity and saintliness.

The Punishment Committee will meet in due course and decide a (hopefully) gruesome fate for Stopcock – and let that be a lesson to us all.

Alas that was not the end of misbehaviour. It appears that one of our former GMs (who is called Biff but will otherwise remain nameless) decided that she wished to escape the excessive conversation of her in-laws and appeared fully dressed for a lengthy hash leaving the relatives at home. Once she got to the on down she changed back out of her hash gear into bar-room attire and spent the time lounging around consuming food and mineral water acting like she had earned it. While perhaps some subterfuge to escape relatives (especially Glani's) is understandable, to misuse hash gear like this is surely too much. Again Spike has been informed and punishment will surely be severe.

In the pub, Scupper Sucker had a stiff neck. No surprise to some perhaps but this prompted care and concern from Posh Pinny (good to see she still can as I haven't had any for years) and she suggested a 'Tens pad' (vibrating pads used to ease muscle pain). Unfortunately Underlay (whose hearing is failing at her age, bless her) though she said 'Tena pants' This confusion was resolved by suggesting that Scupper Sucker should wrap vibrating incontinence pants around his head with an ear out of each leg. That should sort his neck out.

Also among the crippled in the pub was Glani who had 'Viking Finger' – this is apparently something that only affects the axe-wielding classes and involves a curved rictus of the axe-hand fingers. Biff said that Glani is usefully ambidextrous (leave that to your imagination but whatever works for them) but still needed an operation to straighten it out.

The other person with Viking tendencies who had suffered from this same thing was Windy and he said it was a good thing it didn't affect his dick otherwise he would have been permanently peeing between his legs or over his shoulder!

On the subject of twisted members apparently Naughty Boy had an encounter with a Spanish Bar Owner who wore black latex Gloves and was called Dracula. He then got involved with Commando's tongue but claimed he was looking for his toothbrush (I just write it down you know – don't expect me to ask why)

And finally the very Hot Rocks our new GM gave his first speech to rapturous applause and abuse, while also delivering the lovely news that Mayhem is newly betrothed! He then did a thing with switching hats and grinning which made me wonder if Buffy had not been slipping some (magic) mushroom juice into his beer.

All the best to him and the new committee and we look forward to another good year ahead!

On On