

### **Grand Masters**

Charlie Lloyd (Wobbly Knob)

### **Joint Masters**

Judith Nash (Gnasher)

Simon Snowden (Slush)

### **Scribe Master**

Paul Glanville (Glan)

### **Hasherdabber**

Bruce Trower (Ernie)



### **Chamber Pots**

Steve Darbyshire (Do Do)

Chris Lloyd (Ramraider)

### **On Sec**

Erika Smith (Tosh Potty)

### **Hash Cash**

Vron Maynard (Sore Arse)

### **Hare Master**

Heather Smyly (Sludge)

### **Hash Flash**

Stephen Langton (Frothy Top)

### **Life Pee'er**

Angus Colville

### **Hereditary Pee'ers**

Sara Laurence-King  
(Shortcut)

Chris Laurence-King  
(Bloodnock)

Simon Trehane  
(Trehanrehan)

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**Next Run No: 1644**

**Date: 30/01/12**

**Start: Tavistock Woodlands Sawmills Grid ref 438727**

**On Down: Chipshop**

**Hares: Well Laid, Racey Tracy and Windy**

Nippledeep and Glani high

What a fine gathering of fit good-looking people, all raring to go on a typical old-fashioned winter run, partly laid on the road (footpaths) and partly on nice crisp grasslands.

The skies were a stargazer's dream (eat your heart out Dulverton) and we were feeling a little chilly. We waited and waited whilst the hares took their time enjoying their moment of power. I've no idea what they said, too much noise from the rabble, and then we were off.....past my badly parked car. Do-do shouted "over the bonnet" to Racey Tracy. I don't think she obliged.

Off down a path I didn't know existed and onto the playing fields of Kelly. Nice of them to light the way for us so that we could save our batteries.

Then came a stretch of road, the longs went who knows where up on to the Old Exeter Road, the older and slower hashers jogged down to Paddons Row, up the steps and on on to the twists and turns around the Old Exeter road. I'm assured the longs went 'up' and found a tor that even Glani didn't know the name of so I shall name it Nipple Tor. They then skulked around the school grounds, doing a sort of mass peeping tom impression.

Whinge and Krckow and I expect several other long time hashers had an ANGUS moment whilst gazing the amazing constellations on show, unfortunately whinges pants fell down....due to the cold I was told, and rather spoilt the moment.

Then it was on on back to the bucket and a fine welcome at the Trout and Tipple. What a pleasant change.

I remember this pub when it was called The Cottage Inn and it was owned by Diamond Lil who owned the strip club of the same name in Union Street. Any one else old enough to remember? I could tell you a story

Tamar Valley Hash House Harriers

or to about this place. Actually the inside doesn't appear to have changed very much at all but I don't remember having cheesy chips back then. Are cheesy chips a relatively new invention? Now this the point when I need my notes but I can't understand them so my ramblings from now on maybe come total ly libelous and scurrilous. Please don't sou me, you`d be wasting your money. Young Eleanor sems to have an affection for trees should she be named Treehugger instead of Come forward ,apparently she was seen clinging onto one two weeks running now, she is also unable todo her own shoelaces up,(cause unknown) but the gallant Hornblower came to her rescue. Couldn`t hear much in the pub....too noisy. G M was wittering on as usual . Harriet was awarded her 100 runs, well she has been running since she could walk!!

I think Ernie will make some more shirts if anyone wants one

Don't forget the quiz night on 28 Jan.....see can`t remember.

thePosh Frocks do is on march 3<sup>rd</sup>, no other information at present

Neil wants to thank everyone for the get well card but says please don't visit as he is living in a bubble and isn't allowed to see anyone. But he appreciates everones thoughts.

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