

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
Steve Darbyshire (Do Do)
01822 832466
Judith Nash (Gnasher)

On Sec
Jane Colwill (Plain Jane)

Hash Cash
John McGurk (Nipple Deep)

Hare Master
Ruth Arkle (Mayhem)

Hash Flash
Ollie Luff (Dingleberry)

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: 1670 : Bring a Virgin Run

Date: 30th July 2012

Start: Virginstow Grenofen Bridge

On Down: Halfway House, Grenofen

Hares: Cabin Boy

Run No. 1668 : Moorland Mayhem at Dunnabridge

Memo to self : don't agree to write the hashmag without checking the calendar first. Last time I volunteered I subsequently realised I'd agreed to scribe the week before the tax return deadline; this time around I realised I'd be writing the mag during the last week of the Tour de France. How am I supposed to fit in writing the mag around my daily tour fix? Talking of which, after decades of surviving off tiny morsels of British glory (Robert Millar in the polka dot jersey, Chris Boardman's time trialling and, err, that's about it) it feels not a little bit bizarre to be following a Tour with a Brit starting as favourite (not to mention incredibly anxiety-inducing). To think that you wait 109 years for a British winner and then 2 turn up at once. So, on with the raffle draw.

The Run

A select few gathered at Dunnabridge to be informed by Turbo and Mayhem that, having meticulously planned a run full of delights for us, they had discovered the stepping stones across the Dart under three foot of water and had decided it wouldn't be safe for us to cross. Not safe! Have these youngsters no sense of history and tradition? For decades generations of Arkles have led us astray, thumbing their noses at concepts like safety, logic and the rudimentary basics of a decent hash.

So instead the longs were shepherded up to the top of Bellever Tor before heading back to Laughter Tor and on to rejoin the shorts near Huccaby Tor. The going underfoot was soft and boggy – perfect hashing conditions, although 7 days later my van is still stinking of

peat. The run was perfectly summed up by Dodo who claimed he'd started with a Golden Retriever but ended up with a Black Labrador. Thank you hares for an excellent run in a wonderful area.

At least 50% of the hash were extremely pleased to see Jane Head put in an appearance after a long absence (or was that a spare pair of socks in your shorts Spike). Jane has never been the shyest of girls when it comes to changing after the run and treated those who hadn't raced off to the pub to quite an eyeful. Unfortunately she's flying back to LA next week but hopes to put in another appearance when she's back in the autumn. She even promised to bring along the much missed Mornington (another lapsed hasher).

The On Down

Our illustrious GM welcomed another virgin – Matt Rust, or was it Rusty Mat. Does he have a friend called Dusty Bin?

Welcome back to the Famous Five, fresh (or not) from completing LeJog and having raised £3500 for St. Luke's. I understand that in the north of Scotland they actually came across another cyclist who was even shorter than Racey. Inevitably most of the information I gleaned about the ride seemed to revolve (sorry) around bottoms, including the news that Ramraider has developed a technique for riding on only 1 cheek. Meanwhile in deepest Sydenham Damerel the latest kinky sex game involves squeezing your partner's buttock boils (hmm....nice).

Forthcoming Events

30th July Bring a Virgin Hash. Old style bicycle pumps also needed!

Saturday 4th August, 6 – 8pm : Climbing evening and BBQ at Milton Abbot. £6 for climb and BBQ or £1 for the BBQ only. See Penny Farting.

Tip of the week/ tenuous Shades of Grey link :

Go easy on the sudacreme when cycling – apparently it turns your pubes grey. (So who's decided on a Brazilian since returning from Scotland?)

On On, Hot Rocks