

Grand Master
Simon Snowdon (Slush)

Joint Masters
Steve Statham (Krakow)

Mo Rujak (On All Fours)

Scribe Master
Angela Sykes (Gannet)

Hasherdabber
Mark Pratten (Well Laid)

Hash Horn
Alan Eddie (Pist 'N' Broke)



Chamber Pots
Brenda Cotterill (Cheddar)

Ann Marcer (K2)

On Sec
Paul Ames (Aimless)

Hash Cash
Paul Waters (Stopcock)

Hare Master
Kate Glanville (Biff)

Hash Flash
Elena Stamp (Come Forward)

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: 1757

Date: 31st March 2014 AGM

Start: Quarry Car Park, Burrator

On Down: Burrator Inn, FREE FOOD AND DRINK! Yay!

Hares: Hurricane, Pimp and Can't Remember

Scribe: TBC

Wood and Water or Pining for the Fjords

If you ever wondered why my hash name is Can't Remember, wonder no more, I forgot my notebook to write my notes for this mag and had to ferret around in my rucksack for a piece of scrap paper. I also suggested to Hurricane I could walk from the Woolwell roundabout to the pub forgetting how far it actually is, it took me more than 10 minutes, tut!

Scppersucker wasn't with us, he was in Norway, some people will do almost anything to avoid setting a run! According to Biff he was looking for wood! Biff has only just found out the alternate meaning of this phrase so I said "and after you've been married all these years", her reply was along the lines of Glanni can still surprise her, but only sometimes! (more later!) Thank you to hares Golden Rivet and Spurdy Shorts for stepping in at fairly short notice. Golden Rivet was cooking up a bit of pasta in his campervan at the start, obviously building up his strength for the run to come. He had a dainty glass jar for the money with a nice little red spotted ribbon tied in a bow around the top. It won't take long for this to be replaced by an old sandwich bag! They set a very good Hash that many people reported they had really enjoyed. Among them, Von Trapp, Hurricane and Ernie. Ernie said he'd had to stretch it with the help of Mayhem and Gannet who said it certainly was very long. I thought Ernie looked a little flushed in the pub but his excuse was he had over exercised at the weekend including pushing up hill. Rumour has it Tamar Valley Hash House Harriers

that Slush is a bit of a wimp and tart when it comes to river crossings. He always grabs someone's hand when in water he finds it firmer that way. The lucky hashette tonight was Biff who held him up nicely. I'm not one to gossip but I hear that Slush is spending a lot of time in Biff's bedroom lately. She told Luffly and Turd this is because she and Glanni haven't done anything in their bedroom for 16 years! Which begs the question: where was Alice conceived? Outside? Over the kitchen table? In the Land Rover? Moving on: Gannet only remembered half way across the river that she didn't have any dry knickers in her bag, this is possibly because she has been overwhelmed by Scrotey's new passion wagon, big and black, just how Gannet likes her men! You all know what they say about men and their choice of cars...Well Laid has big ideas too, he offered to test the depth of the river by dropping in his measuring tool, he was up on the old tram way at the time. Pimp was so staggered by this claim he fell over, or possibly was pushed by Grandpa who was hell bent on reaching the pub first. However Cannon Fodder thinks Grandpa is definitely slowing down as the Tarts had done a weekly shop in Tesco's and they still beat Grandpa to the bar! At this point Wun Hung Lo made a point of telling me that The Lopes is possibly the most expensive pub we visit on a Monday, the price of a pint being ever so much more than other pubs apparently. He did enjoy the run though. Glanni had safely returned from his Bush craft weekend, where, mimicking Ray Mears, he lit his fire using traditional methods by rubbing two boy scouts together or it may have been his legs. Sadly Nipple Deep missed out on the fun tonight as he was laid low after having a tooth pulled and was in a bit of pain. Posh Pinny came to the pub so you can guess the sort of mood he was in! Hope you're feeling better soon Nipple.

Barney Rubble has obviously been thinking long and hard about the future of Great Britain as he came to tell me that if the Scots vote YES to independence then we will become the Former UK, otherwise known as FUK! So any Hashers with friends in Scotland please implore them to vote NO for FUK's sake!

Biff had all the run statistics at her fingertips. The short was 3.93 miles, calories burned 551. Calories consumed in the pub in drinks and chips 3,096... thus proving beyond a doubt that running is bad for your health.

Hash Hush

Slush seems to be running out of steam with only a couple of weeks to go to his hand over at Burrator on the 31st. He congratulated the hares and told us the Go Carting had been cancelled due to lack of support! He made up for it though by announcing there will be free food and drink at the AGM. So next year's committee you will have a lot to live up to.

And finally:

Can't believe I forgot to go to the gym today, that's 7 years in a row now.