

**Grand Master**

Jess Hilton (Raunchy)

**Joint Masters**

Stirling Way Spike

Paul Ames (Aimless)

**Scribe Master**

Paul Waters (Stopcock)

**Hasherdabber**

Heather Smyly (Sister Sludge)

**Hash Horn**

Paul Storey (On the Khazi)

**Beer Master**

Charlotte Watson (Footloose)

**Chamber Pots**

Diann Davis (Can't Remember)

Simon Snowdon (Slush)

**On Sec**

Eve Jones (Clever Dickie)

**Hash Cash**

Jon McGurk (Nipple Deep)

**Hare Master**

Brian Martin (Naughty Boy)

**Hash Flash**

Paul Glanville (Glani)

**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**Web:** www.tvh3.co.uk**Next Run No: 1931****Date: Monday 31<sup>st</sup> July 2017****Start: Trewortha Farm, near North Hill****On Down: Caradon Inn, Upton Cross****Hares: Good Head****Scribe: Ernie****GANNETMAG!GANNETMAG!GANNETMAG!GANNETMAG!GANNETMAG!GANNETM****Stand And Deliver!**

In all the years I have been hashing I have never been in the Highwayman Inn, Sourton. I am not sure why this is, perhaps because it so consciously proclaims itself 'curious' and seems to court the tourist trade. Rumour said though that things had changed – you were no longer stripped of your valuables at the door, and food was more than a bag of crisps. So hats off - (highwaymans', naturally) - to hares Fergie and On the Khazi for organising a very different On Down, one which proved quirky and welcoming. Just like TVH3, in fact.

Enough of the pub though, I am getting ahead of myself. A hard core band of hashers turned out on a beautiful, clear, sunny evening to run the moors around the Prewley Water Works. A lovely trail took us up the valley to Black - a - Tor Copse, returning to take in stunning views of Meldon reservoir. There was even an opportunity to experience Roman style communal washing in the aqueduct next to the car park afterwards. My spies tell me that Pony was absent because she wanted to be in front of the telly for Game of Thrones at 9pm sharp. Nothing to do with falling off her bike again – fake news of course to try and preserve her ruffy tufty image.

I was a bit disappointed that due to the small number of hashers I was not able to add greatly to my SHIT database. (Speed re - Habilitation Intensive Training, to the uninitiated). Scrotey went to SHIT in his car last week - in Newton Abbot, which seems appropriate. So this made me wonder how many others had this shameful detail on their CV. A quick survey in the Burrator Inn revealed the ugly truth. At least two thirds of those asked admitted they, like the Scrote, are a bit too heavy on the old gas pedal. Maybe we ought to do a GOT style walk of shame.

**SHIT Drivers**

Scrotey (when I met him he had an MGB GT, red, with wire wheels - say no more)

Naughty Boy (very well named, it seems)  
Chopper (that's why he has grown that beard, to fool the cameras)  
Crumpet (and she so young!)  
Hurricane (he looks so innocent and law abiding)  
Hobo (egged on by Miss)  
Slushy (not sure whether it was car, van, motorbike or mountain bike!)  
Arguilles (he has been thraiping that BMW, clearly)  
Racey (currently getting extra go faster hints from Italian drivers)  
Grandpa (the old devil)  
Martin Hampton (Bob's neighbour – Lewdown must be a hot spot)  
Cheddar (often feels the need to get out of Princetown fast)  
Do Do (has to be on the list as he 'couldn't be arsed to go on the course so paid the fine instead')  
Mrs Stopcock x 2 (let off by me because she is rushing round the countryside saving dumb animals)  
Two joint first prizes go to **Ram Raider** who has had two SHITs in 3 years (why are we not surprised, this sort of thing is a badge of honour in Swansea), and **Milko**, who was nicked while in a Fire Brigade vehicle, blues and twos going!!  
Cannonfodder should also be included as he has been fined for NOT getting out of the way of a police vehicle at a red light. Strange that he ran off the road for a sheep, but not for our boys in blue. And I can't believe Pony has not been offered a SHIT. She drives everywhere at 90mph. Must check out Dogcatcher, but he has been elusive lately. He is noted for his ADHD (Advanced Driving and Handling Demonstrations..... ) I was also shocked by the number of folks who confided that they had points/fines/jail sentences, and asked if those would count? People always want the notoriety, don't they....

Back in the Highwayman it felt a bit like a hobbit drinking den in Middle Earth. Apart from the ladies' loo – which was super sparkly bordello style with a *black* toilet. I thought this was brilliant as you can't see the skidmarks. Biff was intrigued by the toaster acting as a paper towel dispenser. With their elevated height Scupper Sucker and Aimless were helping with the dusting. 'It's like a Tardis', mused Fergie, and Do Do pronounced "It's alright here. The hash can do weird.' Glani was concerned that we would disembark in Roscoff. Rascally types were making the ships' lanterns sway, to encourage Buffy to feel sea sick. Krakow asked me if I had been there when it was full of (badly) stuffed animals. I said no and thought that it was a good job Von Trapp had not seen those as he would then have been the one doing the stand and deliver routine so he could fill up his freezer again. The most interesting artefact was Asterion, a 6ft minotaur sculpted for a South Bank exhibition. Closer inspection revealed that this had been modelled on 'Orrible Ogle. Slush was basking in the reflected glory of the recent committee meeting he had asked Jan to organise at their house. We were worried that there would only have been vegan fare on offer, but fortunately his good lady was not afraid to handle Slushy's meat. Unlike Racey, who will not touch Windy's without a separate implement.

The hash hush was performed by Aimless but I can't recall what he said as I was eating. It was quite short and did not involve any dandy highwaymen. Oh yes I remember now, we all sang Happy Birthday to Grandpa who is now 80! He is an inspiration to us all. You are the one who keeps us all going, Grandpa.  
Many thanks to the landlord and staff who made us feel at home. So much so that the Thursday bikers are returning this week!

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