

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
Brenda Cotterill (Cheddar)

Judith Nash (Gnasher)

On Sec
Jane Colwill (Plain Jane)

Hash Cash
John McGurk (Nipple Deep)

Hare Master
Ruth Arkle (Mayhem)

Hash Flash
Ann Marcer (K2)

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: 1701

Date: 04/03/2013

Start: Magpie Bridge (Bedford Bridge)

On Down: The Rock Inn, Yelverton

Hares: Ramraider

And so we gathered, on a clear and blustery night, in the far flung reaches of Cornwall, not Cornwall as someone thought, to see what Aimless and Arguilles had thrown together for us. We headed off into the dark by the light of the moon and our torches, or in my case everyone else's, to track down the trail... and found the first of many long checkbacks. We seemed to cross every sort of ground possible from firm sandy tracks to knee-deep bogs and piles of tree branches. After getting through that, we found the right track, or most of us did. Tomtom swore he saw a trail heading into a particularly dense bush and persuaded a virgin to follow him. They weren't seen again until they ran to the pub from the opposite side of town.

The real trail led us up onto the common, into the wind. We struggled on up only to be plagued by lichen leading us in circles. Eventually we found the right trail and headed down again to come across the mysterious message "MIND THE GAP". Just as we looked around for the station for the quick ride back we fell into a large hole in the middle of the road. Could have warned us about that one? And where was the train? The shorts apparently had a limbo in the middle of their route with some barbed wire setting a low bar. It seems some times you do need to be short to do short. A good run overall, but still too roady for some.

Back in the pub the GM made some friends and enemies. One of the virgins had turned up in a 2CV and immediately attracted the GM's "attentions". It also turned out that she had managed to obtain one of Krakow's stockings. K2 was enraged when she was described as ancient by the GM. Personally I think anyone who has done over 1100 runs

must be getting on a bit and has no reason to complain if they're still going.

Arguilles was causing a fuss when he read the Hash Mag and saw Robin Jones had been named as "Anal Vice". It clearly should have been "Anal WEISS" apparently. I'll leave that to others to argue.

To continue on the theme, Arguilles is holding the Champernowne Challenge on Saturday 9th March. Those interested in some communal gardening and **FREE** nosh see Gnashers.

Another date to remember, the AGM is coming up on Monday 11th March, and having overheard somethings I'm not allowed to talk about, it should be quite a show. More **FREE** food!