

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)

Judith Nash (Gnasher)

On Sec
Jane Colwill (Plain Jane)

Hash Cash
Jon 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)

Life Pee'er
Angus Colville
Hereditary Pee'ers
Sara Laurence-King (Shortcut)

Life Pee'er
Angus Colville
Hereditary Pee'ers
Simon Trehane (Trehanrehan)

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Next Run No: 1666
Date: 2 July 2012
Start: Alder Farm Mexi-hash - Lewdown
On Down: Errr....., same place I think!
Hares: Grandpa and his knee

News Flash: ARGILES cuts a dash with a new range of accessories.....

Nippy was feeling a bit peaky and useless so seizing my opportunity I hijacked the mag – here goes:

Argiles returned from the run complete with his new accessory: "The Bracken Belt". Upon questioning he blamed his shorts (not longs) for being determined to shift southwards. In true style he went for the "natural look" and improvised with a belt made of bracken. It seems Glani tried to persuade him that honeysuckle or a belt of nettles (minus the leaves?) would be a good alternative. Given Glani's propensity to mislead Argiles stuck to his original idea.

Nipple Deep wondered whether he had hit on a new career when Bumsen Burner, kerb-crawling in his Audi threw him a £10 note (Must be the legs).

K2, Plain Jane, Tampax and Tod were last seen entering the undergrowth on a muddy trail.

Bumsen Burner admitted to getting lost on the run. He said he hummed a happy tune until he found his way back. (We are here for you, don't worry).

Good to see Glani has taken to running again.

Can't Remember now calls 'hurry up' rather than 'on-on' but you get a reward if you do!

Tamar Valley Hash House Harriers

Grandpa featured greatly this week. He said that just before the run (his 1030th) he gave his knee a good talking to. Plain Jane split on him saying he had declared that this was a great run, the best run that Hobo had laid. Dogcatcher and Barney chimed in with: "that's not difficult!"

Gnashers and Psycho spotted Grandpa with his hands in his shorts and he gave 'only checking' as his defence. Finally Grandpa said you can take a horse to water but you can't bring the dog in here. Someone please explain to Ruby.

Nippledeep emerged pale and trembling from the undergrowth claiming he was traumatised by overhearing Gnashers and Psycho discussing the lurid details of 50 Shades of Grey - some form of racy handbook I understand. I told Nippy that since the Brazilian, 50 Shades of Grey were the last thing he had to worry about.

Biff was conspicuous by her absence. She told Giani she was happy to babysit but we are really in the loop and know that as soon as the door closed out came the tinnies, flag and vuvuzela (which isn't grey either).

Robert Lomax was our virgin hasher this week (Cannon Fodder's brother). Despite being spotted at the top of the hill panting and requesting oxygen it seems that he hasn't been put off (hurrah). He became the recipient of the sash to the chorus of 'pink suits you sir'.

Our esteemed Grand Mattress was unavailable to attend this week so Scrotey was assigned the role of deputy. He took to the stand bra-less to a cry of "Ruth, where are your boobies?" - Thanks Hurricane. He bravely kept the rabble at bay and disseminated relevant information to the eager listeners.

Next week support for the Lands End to John 'O' Groats cycle ride in aid of St Lukes Hospice. Please give generously. Best wishes go to Windy, Racey, Well Laid, Underlay and Ramraider.

Penny Farting and Hornblower are doing an ultra marathon on Saturday from Lizard Point to Lands End. It seems that Hashing is just the warm-up!

26 August cycle treasure hunt from the Fox and Hounds.

7/8/9 September - Hurricane and Can't Remember camping weekend - see website for details.

A rousing chorus of 'Happy Birthday' ensued for Russ Abbott (absent from the party), Hobo, Vron and Grandpa's new knee.

An award was presented to Gannet for 800 runs. K2 declared it represented 16 mis-spent years. Gannet was somewhat underwhelmed at the 'kiss option' upon receiving this priceless award. Kiss option 1 - Dogcatcher, 2 - No option - only Scrotey. Maybe not the Golden Globes but then you don't hear shouts of 'no tongue'.

Bumsen Burner finished the evening by reciting Monty Python sketches using a fairly decent French accent. This only encouraged a following and soon entire Python sketches were being regaled. Is TVH3 a euphemism for Monty Python re-enactment society or the ministry of funny runs?!!

On-On P.P. (Virgin scribe)