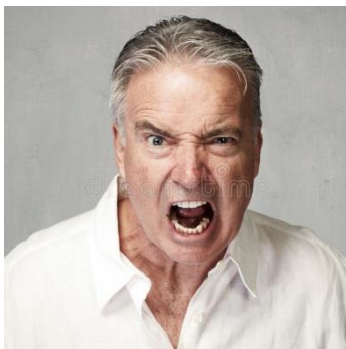


Grand Master
Jerry Rickeard (Hot Rocks)
Joint Masters
Angela Sykes (Gannet)
Sarah Jones (Pony)
Scribe Master
Stirling Way (Spike)
Hasherdabber
Lily Loo (Mudsucker)
Hash Horn
Martin Hampton (Vlad the
Composter)



What do you mean I can
only vote **AGAINST** one
candidate

Chamber Pot
Nicky Pratten (Underlay)
On Sec
Tracy Donnelly (Sausage Pincher)
Hash Cash
Tricia McGurk (Posh Pinny)
Hare Master
Mark Preston (Scupper Sucker)
Hash Flash
Steve Davis (Hurricane)
HashTag
Julie Williams (Commando)

Life Pee'ers

Angus Colville (Agnes) Chris Laurence-King (Bloodnock)

Hereditary Pee'ers

Simon Trehane (Trehanrehan) Sara Laurence-King (Shortcut)

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Facebook: www.facebook.com/Tamar-Valley-
Hash-House-Harriers -114194325261427

Web: www.tvh3.co.uk

Next Hash No:

Date: 2nd Dec
Start: 1930 Magpie Bridge
On Down: Whitchurch Inn
Hares: Biff and Granni
Scribe: tbc



Legis Tor Trot

On a beautiful, crisp and clear night the Hounds were gnarling to go, straining at their leashes keen to streak off onto the star-lit Ringmoor Down; only waiting for the usually late arrival of our dark lord, the Grand Master. It was in vain. Apparently, Denham Bridge was meant to be shut so he made other plans, but as Hurricane and Can't Remember made it across, shut, it wasn't! We were leaderless....

Up stood Spike upon a huge mound – you could tell because he was visible – to let everyone know he had used up his 'niceness' quota of the week when the Kim Chi-ers came down to learn the art. So, tonight's Hash were buggered if anyone needed sympathy or the gentle approach he's so well known for. Interesting to note that Nipple Deep's ears pricked up at being buggered!

After a short intro, the pack set off in search of flower until Gannet found some to fire them all in the right direction. Around and around they circled before heading towards Hobo's Descent (which wasn't the way as it turned out), before looping around towards Brisworthy Plantation. From there it was up to Legis Tor, but not before a trip around Briswothy Circle, over Legis River (it's Spike, there's always a river crossing) and some scurrying up, through and over gorse, rocks and ferns. The shorts missed out the ascent, clambering instead

along the east bank of the river. Granni did in fact lead a break away group that hoyed north at the Circle – well done for that but perhaps let someone know please Oi' Chap. Hare's and others doubled back to find out where they were.

At the bottom of Legis Tor, just to the NW, the longs and shorts met up to head towards Ringmoor Stone row where 'pleasantries' were exchanged with Stannary H3. We took the opportunity of a Regroup before chasing them down to the end of it to head back to base via the hut circles in the middle of the Down.

As the Hounds checked in, most commented they'd had their monies worth that night. Well, we like to please. It should be noted however, Pony had asked for the trails to be longer – so it was interesting that when one was set, she walked it! A valiant effort though because of her injury.

Back at the pub – and yes, they knew we were coming – a convivial atmosphere existed. Then we turned up! Actually, we added significantly to the numbers, so them having to wait a little longer than usual more than compensated with respect to their takings I'm sure. Gannet lead proceedings with the On-Hush-Down while we made the pub busy. No songs were sung, or tarts offered – oh GM how we miss you?! But, wuhoo! Two Virgins were introduced, one by the Cornwall Mafia – Good Head and Stopcock – and the other by Ginger Rogers, so hopefully we'll see them again. (And Good Head, Stopcock and Ginger Rogers of course!)

After bits that shouldn't get cold were feeling warm again, Hashers began to wander off. A good, long trail under a fresh sky at night, ending with a warming beer and chat.

Slush has just started at the gym again.
That's him trying to get his shorts on.



And something from Gannet



On On