

**Grand Master**  
Mark Pratten (Well Laid)  
**Joint Masters**  
Matt Hampe (Chopper)  
Bob Westlake (Grandpa)  
**Scribe Master**  
Henry Thornton (Turd)  
**Hasherdabber**  
Tracy Windemer (Racey)  
**Hash Horn**  
Anna Luff (Hot Socks)



**Chamber Pots**  
Peter Argles (Arguilles)  
Peter Jones (Von Trapp)  
**On Sec**  
Brenda Cotterill (Cheddar)  
**Hash Cash**  
Hayley Sampson (H)  
**Hare Master**  
Charlie Lloyd (Wobbly Knob)  
**Hash Flash**  
Steve Andrews (Russ Abbot)

**Life Pee'er**  
Angus Colville  
**Hereditary Pee'ers**  
Chris Laurence-King (Bloodnock)

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

Simon Trehane (Trehanrehan)

**Email:** tvh3@blueyonder.co.uk

**Web:** www.tvh3.co.uk

**Next Run No: 1814**  
**Date: 4<sup>th</sup> May 2015**  
**Start: Plymbridge Car Park (Wrigley's side)**  
**On Down: Seven Stars Inn, Tamerton Foliot**  
**Hares: Scupper Sucker and Pist 'N' Broke**

### **Run No. 1812 : The Case of The Sickly Hare**

Harry the Hare's guide to setting to a brilliant hash :

Option 1 – Plan the hash several weeks in advance, using an area unfamiliar to most. Use a combination of OS maps, Google Earth and orienteering maps to carefully plan a devious route with multiple checks and loops that keeps people together. Run the route several times before setting it to make sure that it's no longer than an hour. Allow several hours to set the hash, using plenty of flour and incorporating at least 20 checks. During the hash, run with everyone to make sure that any problems with eaten/destroyed dust are resolved. In the pub afterwards bribe the scribe with several pints to ensure a good write-up in the mag.

Option 2 – 6pm on Monday : Get phoned up by the hare claiming to be at death's door and pleading with you to set a run in his place. Drive to start of run, stopping off to buy flour on the way and planning a route whilst stuck behind elderly drivers heading out for a 15mph pootle around town. Start setting hash at 6.25pm. Abandon any idea of checks but, following Glanni's example, use numerous loops, short cuts and pointless up-and-down hill climbs to keep people together. For a bit of variation space the dust widely apart so the keenies have to slow down and actually look for the stuff instead of running on blindly. Finish setting hash whilst everyone is running the first half.

Sometimes the planets align and we are blessed with the perfect Monday night – a warm sunny evening and a hash set in a beautiful area that we haven't been to before with mixed terrain, stunning scenery and breathtaking views; intricate setting by the hares that keeps the keenies running hard whilst allowing the slower runners to shortcut lots and keep up; a welcoming pub where you are handed the hashmag as soon as you enter; a scribe eager to glean gossip and info from everyone. But sometimes life conspires to prevent this, the original hare makes some feeble excuse about being poorly, the venue is in the middle of Plymouth, the hashmags don't turn up until nearly 10pm and no-one knows who's supposed to be scribing. (Still, at least it wasn't raining.) So full credit to Chopper and Embarrister for not just making sure we had a hash but actually setting a bloody good one. Just goes to show what you can do with a bit of ingenuity and effort – score 10/10.

Turn-out was unsurprisingly low so we were outnumbered by the dubious inhabitants of Milehouse in the pub. Well Laid refused to be intimidated however and regaled us (and the locals) with much AARRing. Happy Birthday was “sung” in the usual style to Russ Abbot and wife who were celebrating their 25<sup>th</sup> wedding anniversary.

The previous Saturday evening Nippledeep, Posh Pinny, Hot Rocks and Vampire Slayer had all travelled down to Newton Abbot for the beer festival at Tuckers Maltings only to discover that there were hardly any beers left to try. Turns out Captain Slackbladder had beaten them to it by spending most of Friday there – I just hope he didn't live up to his name on the train back to Calstock.

Well done to those who completed the Plymouth Half-Marathon on the Sunday – Cabin Boy, Sludge, Last Minute and possibly others. Also to Hurricane who headed to the hills of Bodmin Moor instead and ran the 5 Tors run.

On On

Hot Rocks