Grand Master

Simon Snowdon (Slush)

Joint Masters

Steve Statham (Krakow)

Mo Rujak (On All Fours)

Scribe Master

Angela Sykes (Gannet)

Hasherdabber

Mark Pratten (Well Laid)

Hash Horn

Alan Eddie (Pist 'N' Broke)



Chamber Pots

Brenda Cotterill (Cheddar)

Ann Marcer (K2)

On Sec

Paul Ames (Aimless)

Hash Cash

Paul Waters (Stopcock)

Hare Master

Kate Glanville (Biff)

Hash Flash

Elena Stamp (Come Forward)

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

Chris Laurence-King (Bloodnock)

Simon Trehane (Trehanrehan)

Web: www.tvh3.co.uk

Next Run No: 1714

Date: Monday June 3rd

Start: Plasterdown, Grid ref: 517 719 On Down: Halfway House, Grenofen

Email: tvh3@blueyonder.co.uk

Hares: Sir Slosh and Scrotey

The Wrong Trousers

As many of you will have noticed I take copious notes when scribing, this time my notes started the week before I was booked to scribe all because of Argles. He thought he was scribing the week before last but it turned out he hadn't missed his turn and last week was the right day but sadly he had the wrong trousers! He brought a pair of his son's trousers instead of his own to change into! This left him wearing his knee length shorts, thick walking socks and walking boots, topped off with a nice salmon pink shirt and a tweed jacket, definitely a new trend Argles! Enjoyed your mag by the way.

Tales of the unexpected

Hurricane wimped out of this week's hash on the grounds that he had started a nasty cold, I left him groaning quietly, slumped on the settee and looking very sorry for himself. (Turns out he has a chest infection so more sympathy needed!!) Grandpa said he missed Hurricane and it was a shame he'd missed the best hash ever.

Pist 'n Broke forgot his horn – he's only got one job - tut!! However he did manage to regale us with his tale of buying a new car and the various ups and downs of price checking and internet searches etc. etc. it was like Compare the Meerkat but without the attraction of a cuddly toy. Buffy and I took the opportunity to use Grandpa's pool and we had a lovely serene swim whilst everyone else ran around a bit. According to Psycho the run was like being in the story of Hansel and Gretel, wogging through the woods (wogging is a cross between walking and jogging apparently) there was even gingerbread at the end, courtesy of K2, well rock buns actually but what the Cannon Fodder has auditioned to be a 999 rescue hero as he took an elderly lady home who forgot to drive around the corner and went into a wall instead. Cannon Fodder said she has found out her air bags work but that was just him talking. Meanwhile Biff and Pimp were competing over who was the stiffest, Pimp won. Cheddar described the run as Absolutely Beautiful, as did many others, although Dodo managed to

Tamar Valley Hash House Harriers

start a stampede when annoying a bull, someone said he was trying to milk it mistaking it for a heifer, very bad idea. I hate cows the only place I like to see 'em is on a plate with chips, peas and onion rings. Ernie and Gannet had a little adventure in the river, supporting each other bravely as neither can swim. They tried to tell me it was ever so deep but it really only came up to their knees. Gannet insisted you can drown in a puddle, only when Scrotey holds you down Gannet! Glani was trying to take a very short cut and in order to remain unseen by Grandpa he hid behind a stone cross. As Grandpa approached Glani dodged and shuffled his way behind the cross to keep out of sight, I think you had to be there but it amused some people. Glani might have been an even more amusing sight when earlier in the week he had to attend a funeral; he ended up in the wrong trousers too! He forgot his suit and had to borrow one from his brother. Glani spent the day holding up his trousers or rather his brother's as they were too big for him. Grandpa was a bit sad that nobody noticed his long short divide message which instead of reading LOOS he wrote SOOL, does this mean he's dyslexic or everyone else is? Anyway everyone seemed to have a good time in their own way.

On Down

Don't need to go to Tesco this week what with buying cakes from K2 and half a dozen eggs from Tampax and probably could've bought veg from Buffy and Hot Rocks too. Glad I didn't eat in the pub, there was lots of grumbling going on about portion sizes and poor value for money. By the look of the very small bowl of chips I saw go by it probably cost 25p a chip! Mind you when Well Laid started to tell me all about Wacey's gargantuan blister on her generous bum achieved by cycling many, many miles I felt too nauseous to eat. Windy had to burst it using his teeth to suck out any poison and then apply some Chamois cream, provided by Well Laid, with a caution not to rub it in as this can cause infection. So Windy buffed Wacey's buttock to a nice shine regardless. A sad and sorry tale topped only by the news in Sir Slosh's Hash Hush that Hot Rocks did this cycle ride as Birthday treat. OMG these Hashers know how to have a good time. Our GM displayed his lost property AGAIN, this week in addition to the glove he had a red scarf, it didn't suit him though.

Other stuff

Debarkle is now half way through his cycle ride and is also suffering from a sore rump and dodging snow showers in the Spanish mountains. Nice, I rest my case! Don't forget to look at the web site to make donations.

Thanks to the organisers of the Climbing event who donated the proceeds of £65 to K2's VSO charity. K2 now knows she's going to Nepal to promote the education of girls. She's aiming to be the first teacher to ascend Everest on a bike. Good luck with that one and make sure you ask Well Laid for some of his Chamois cream. K2 is still fundraising and you can support her by buying plants at her plant sale on June 1st.

Also on June 1st if you have any money left you can gamble on the gee gees at Krakov's Race Night. Just a little aside, I was very taken with Krakov's glow in the dark pink torso as he was changing after the run, clashed a bit though next to his luminous green car!

Grandpa is opening his garden to the public on Sunday June 9th, all welcome, proceeds go to St Luke's Hospice. His garden is worth seeing at a gentler pace than a mad dash hash.

Penultimately

According to Gannet, Scupper Sucker is a closet pedant, so look out in his upcoming Hash Mag for a built in grammar test!

And Finally

It's funny, I don't remember being absent minded!

On ON from Can't Remember

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