

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)

Sara Laurence-King (Shortcut)

Simon Trehane (Trehanrehan)

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Next Run No: 1827
Date: 03/08/15
Start: Magpie Bridge
On Down: London Inn, Horrabridge
Hares: Dildo Baggins, Stopcock

And what a splendid venue: the evergreen rolling hills of the Tamar Valley, bathed in the late rays of a summer's day and the promise of haute cuisine to finish, well done Uncle! It so inspired a few stalwarts that they broke out in sporadic fits of vigorous stretching. First to limber up was Grandpa, who needed to warm up his bionic bits; Glanni with his newly honed physique, not wishing to be outdone and obviously confused assumed an alternative yoga posture, on a table top nearby. Best described as an upside down 'Lotus', was he surreptitiously trying to squeeze a fart out? Still he was smiling afterwards but did walk like Srotum for a while!

And off we did run: up and down and in and out of the dark woods, a Dakatri outfit and machete (a bit before the young'un's time) wouldn't have gone amiss, all very pleasant though, especially the well-considered views planned in by Uncle; the conversations flowed and much was learned, especially from Dog Catcher, in particular concerning the physiology of tattoos and why a 4 stroke engine backfires. Cannon Fodder, eaves dropping was inspired to ask: 'tell me again why is the earth banana shaped'?

It was also rumoured that a relative of Krakow's has been receiving nuisance phone calls from 'Sex Slavers', however; after said relative had adjusted his/her hearing aid, it was in fact 'Spec Savers' reminding them dotage was fast approaching and that they were now entitled to a half price 'Optorectomy': a complex procedure were the main nerve connecting the anus to the retinas is removed to stop one looking on the 'shit side of life'!

Needless to say Ram Raider was up to his usual tricks: belly flopping and generally running about and getting in the way of himself. Barney, also not wishing to be out-shone decided to impale himself on a twig or was it tree, however; neither yielded. He was far too little stoical about it; there wasn't much evidence of blood so he didn't get the sympathy vote and was left muttering something to himself about 'Fools Gold' and derivatives.

Rumour control had it that Cheddar had been mistaken for a bike.....not a 'uuphamisum' according to Cannon fodder who was greatly confused by this point; he then reckoned it was Nasher. This was supported by her self-confessed liking for naked, mid-night running through Topsham and follow-on orgies (8th August) for those of similar disposition or 'just curious'! See Nasher for details.

Then there was the curious incidence of Racey's poorly sighted, 92 year old mum, an ice cream and a stallion (Magic Mike) 'doing his business!'. Racey still has to explain this one, however; said mum was traumatised by the stallion but not Racey, just impressed!

If no one has noticed Slush's absence: according to Scrotum, it's due to him off to spectate at the Tour de France and that he can be spotted on his favourite hill, the 'Col du Bollocks' wearing a yellow 'mankini'. Scroty's just a bit envious, really.



However; all returned safely to Tamar Valley Trails for home brew, tuck and 'Hash Hush', where Well Laid showing signs of petulance and announced it 'quite a good run'. Little praise indeed for Uncle: 'It's been hard work' she declared.

Foot Notes

- Yes, it is true, Turbo Tom is getting married to Laura on Holden Hill, and gate crashers are not welcome.
- Fergie has just run her 3rd grizzly marathon....stop now and self-flagellate, it's far less painful!
- Chopper and his Milton Combe brook/pub run is on the 2nd August, 11:00am for those wishing to partake. There are 4 categories, men, women, vets and teams. Free barbeque for participants, otherwise £4.
- K2 and Under Lay have done/are doing a 12 mile midnight walk for St Lukes?



On On!