

**Grand Master**

Diann Davis (Can't Remember)

**Joint Masters**

Sarah Cohen (Fergie)

Treeve Gillan (Bin Liner)

**Scribe Master**

Bill Stacey-Norris (Lost)

**Hasherdabber**

Mark Preston (Scupper Sucker)

**Hash Horn**

Sam Sparks (Erectus)

**Chamber Pots**

Peter Argles (Arguilles)

Jerry Rickeard (Hot Rocks)

**On Sec**

Tricia McGurk (Posh Pinny)

**Hash Cash**

Roger Smyly (Cabin Boy)

**Hare Master**

Sarah Jones (Pony)

**Hash Flash**

Shelley Davis (Last Minute)

**Life Pee'er**

Angus Colville

**Hereditary Pee'ers**

Chris Laurence-King (Bloodnock)

Sara Laurence-King (Shortcut)

Simon Trehane (Trehanrehan)

**Email:** tvh3@blueyonder.co.uk**Web:** www.tvh3.co.uk**Next Run No: 1788****Date: 3 November 2014****Start: Co-Op Car Park Callington****On Down: Bulls Head Callington****Hares: Gnashers & Tampax**

"It's a bit long" said Mayhem demurely at the start, long turned out to be very very long, those having even a rudimentary sense of direction (me) becoming increasingly alarmed as we ventured further and further away from Home.

Hence this hashmag will hopefully be blissfully SHORT!

The Long and Winding Road took us past none other than the residence of the very eminent snapper David Bailey (David Bailey? - Who's he? You youngsters say?) much to the dismay of RamRaider who if he had known would have combed those Byronic curls and struck a suitable pose for an "action" shot, before falling over in the mud (again).

Clearly certain things run in the family as we were also witness to the presence of the Great Debacle himself there to ensure (according to Citizen Sturmer) that the run took in the available terrain in Devon and much of Cornwall as well. Apparently Debacle was banned from setting runs after one occasion when everyone got back to the pub at five to eleven.

Other features were the On Home sign about 6 ½ miles from the pub, Last Minute being mistaken for (a) pony by running on all fours (eh?) and Scupper Sucker got lonely and scared in the dark and wanted his mummy, alas Piston Broke had pistoned off into the distance in search of the right direction and wasn't seen again.

Distance : at least 10 miles (for the shorts) - calories burned: 345,000 (enough to make even Nipple Deep lose some weight.) However a good hash set in filthy weather so many thanks to Mayhem.

Other notable mis-statements from the evening:

“Pub Car Park” – well, “lay-by” might have been nearer the mark, or possibly “porch” as it was nearly impossible to get more than one hashmobile in there once Slush had parked his van in the middle....nice pub though.

“It may get a liitle smelly Dear” apparently quoted by Hurricane after an evening eating sprouts when he was forced to rip open the bedroom windows so he and Can’t Remember could breathe. Indeed he was mysteriously absent with a headache – presumably caused by lack of oxygen – though Can’t Remember showed she was made of sterner stuff and survived the extended gaseous exchange to preside over our humble gathering.

Other absentees were that well-known trouble maker Evil Allan Plug and his cohort Wham! Biff! Bash! though the latter was steeling herself for a momentous performance the following Sunday in the Tavy 7 – taking a full 6 minutes off her training time. Joined in success by Sludge (8 minutes off last year), Cabin Boy (who flew ‘round in 55 minutes) and Mr Hurricane himself emerging from the green mist to stride around in under an hour presumably helped by his rest on Monday and possibly some residual farting to give that extra burst of speed.

At the pub Sir Argles of The Mince was formally inducted onto the committee by narrowly missing beheading by Her Mattressness. And so farewell and thanks to Ernie Who Drove The Fastest Chamber Pot In The West (look nobody else has said it and you have had more than a year, so somebody had to)!

Lastly: almost everyone missed a truly wonderful Whingeing Walk on Sunday courtesy of Lost (who only got lost, once), many thanks to him and Blossom for that and he will be setting another one soon (maybe every month if Blossom will let him).

ON ON

Nipply