

Grand Master
Ruth Luff (Luffly)

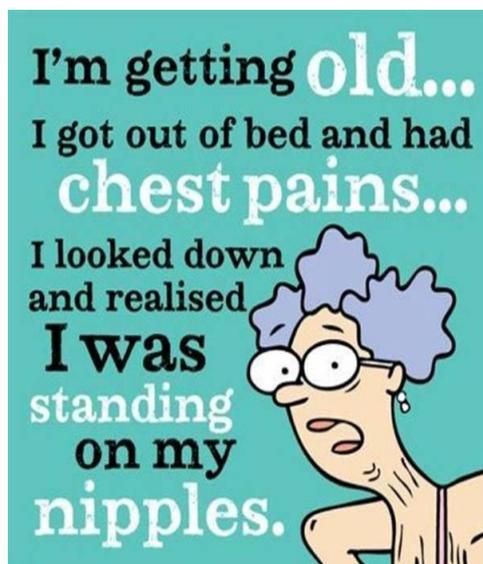
Joint Masters
Dave Sykes (Scrotey)

Jon Watson (Dogcatcher)

Scribe Master
Mick Peach (Dildo Baggins)

Hasherdabber
Jack Southward (Penny Farting)

Hash Horn
Lee Renshaw (Hornblower)



Chamber Pots
Brenda Cotterill (Cheddar)

Judith Nash (Gnasher)

On Sec
Jane Colwill (Plain Jane)

Hash Cash
John McGurk (Nipple Deep)

Hare Master
Ruth Arkle (Mayhem)

Hash Flash
Ann Marcer (K2)

Cross Dresser
Stirling Way (Spike)

Life Pee'er
Angus Colville

Hereditary Pee'ers
Sara Laurence-King (Shortcut)

Simon Trehane (Trehanrehan)

Chris Laurence-King (Bloodnock)

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Next Run No: 1697

Date: 4th Feb 2013

Start: Lopwell Dam

On Down: Drake Manor, Buckland Monachorum

Hares: Dildo Baggins

I spent a couple of hours de-frosting the fridge last night - or 'foreplay' as she calls it!

Walkhampton Wanderings

So all's good in the land of Hashing in Walkhampton, indeed there were some who'd say, "All's good in the land of Walking in Hashampton", for I spied a few intrepid explorers trudging through fields of shiggy while the rest galloped / slid / crashed landed (indeed pirouetted in Penny Farting's case!) their way around what proved to be a long and challenging trail.

With the promise of devious twists and turns, back checks and false hopes we certainly had to keep our wits about us - and balance!

A quick brief, which included a lost property section, on the chilly night, ensured we were soon on our way to getting warm. However the shape of possible things to come was hinted at by the Hare declaring her Map was lost! Eek!!!!

Laid in white flour cleverly missing the mostly white snow we were carried forth amongst the ice fields down to near Dittisham Woods before turning back up hill, along the highways and byways towards Welltown Meadow and Horseyeatt. Scurrying and scampering along - and through - the snow banks we were then turned up and up and up to the hillocks and hummocks of Walkhampton Common, before

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descending to the dismantled railway. Startled by flashbacks to Slush's epic we settled our mindset to, "Here we go again", and, "Let's get it on and over". Funnily enough, that's what we did... we got it over... Over Ingra Tor that is... and back down to the railway track again! Me oh my, oh for a Hash on a Monday evening!

With lights streamed across the railroads of Walkhampton we plodded towards and up and over and down Ingra Tor before making a dash along the Criptor farm tracks to Eggworthy, Holewell and Higher Dittisham before turning up for the well looked forward to 'On Home'. Mind you t'was bit of a climb up yonder cross-country lane to the church and that long anticipated refreshment. Boy-oh-boy, a good old long run. Thanks to Mayhem and Wun Hung Lo for their efforts during what was undoubtedly a rather chilly day.

Back in the Bar and heard about a friend of a friend called Charlie, he's only got one arm bless him.

I shouted "Where you off to Charlie?" He said, "I'm off to change a light bulb."

Well I just cracked up, couldn't stop laughing...then said, "That's gonna be a bit awkward init?"

"Not really." he said. "I still have the receipt, you insensitive bastard."

At the On Down:



Hashette being quizzed by Grand Mattress: Are you sexually active?

Hashette: No, I just lie there.

With people gesticulating wildly The Mattress stated that all responses must be oral... so she continued with her questioning. So the answers that followed were always, "Oral" so you can imagine all the tongue twisters that ensued! For instance: What school did you go to? Oral...

REMEMBER: THE WEEKEND AWAY AT TREYARNON IS CANCELLED DUE TO POOR TAKE UP – SORRY TO K2 BECAUSE IT LOOKED A GOOD UN!

Meanwhile, Arguilles noted: POLITICIANS AND NAPPIES NEED TO BE CHANGED OFTEN AND FOR THE SAME REASON!

And just think! If Tesco had an in-store dating agency you'd be able to get a Bag for Life!

SAD BUT TRUE SECTION: On All Fours observed that after his ginger haired female colleague declared she was pregnant by her Black Boyfriend and was asking for help with names... Apparently 'Terry the Chocolate Orange' is not tolerated and results in you being fired!

Additionally: A slow witted friend of mine was sacked by B+Q recently having found a West Indian lady and knocked her out. Apparently he didn't quite understand the request to find a Black and Decker!

So all's good in Hashland – Barney is advertising the EuroHash, August 16-18 with a Pre-Lube Red Dress Run in Copenhagen, which sounds all rather fun. See <http://eurohash.hopto.org/> for details.

What else happened? Nothing of significance that I can recall, ooh-errr.... The fires were warming and beer refreshing, while the chips seemed popular.

On On :-)

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