

Grand Master
Ruth Luff (Luffly)

Joint Masters
Dave Sykes (Scrotey)

Jon Watson (Dogcatcher)

Scribe Master
Mick Peach (Bumsen Burner)

Hasherdabber
Jack Southward (Penny Farting)
07912556471

Hash Horn
Lee Renshaw (Hornblower)



Chamber Pots
Steve Darbyshire (Do Do)

Judith Nash (Gnasher)

On Sec
Jane Colwill (Plain Jane)

Hash Cash
John McGurk (Nipple Deep)

Hare Master
Ruth Arkle (Mayhem)

Hash Flash
Ollie Luff (Dingleberry)

Cross Dresser
Stirling Way (Spike)

Life Pee'er
Angus Colville

Hereditary Pee'ers

Chris Laurence-King (Bloodnock)

Sara Laurence-King (Shortcut)

Simon Trehane (Trehanrehan)

Email: tvh3@blueyonder.co.uk

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Next Run No: 1662 Hash Jubilee Party

Date: 4th June 2012

Start: Harragrove Lodge, Milton Abbot, PL19 0PG, Grid reference: SX401780

Hares: Dogcatcher & assorted family members

On Down: Harragrove Lodge - Jubilee Hash Bash

For your delectation your committee are providing a tea party, overnight camping, treasure hunt, hash, barbeque and breakfast, all for the princely sum of £5.00. Please see Scrotey & Gnashers for advance tickets (so the committee know how many to cater for)

Pitch tents from 12.00 noon onwards

Treasure hunt 4.00pm

Tea party 5.00pm

Hash 7.30pm

Barbeque 8.30pm sausages and bread rolls provided

Beer £1 per pint

A Load Of Old Frolics

Meanwhile back at last weeks run; what a fabulous evening for a fabulous Hash. Well done to Sore Arse for organising the flour, weather and bluebells so beautifully. Whilst the Hash hordes were gathering at Plym Bridge, little did Hornblower know that his bottom cheeks were being much admired by Can't Remember, who was very thrilled and excited.

Can't Remembers skills of not remembering were challenged as our esteemed Grand Mattress was unable to remember.....well absolutely bugger all really. Our GM:

Forgot who she was supposed to pick up on the way to the Hash. (K2 managed to get a lift with Nipple Deep, and Uncle never got there at all)

Forgot to bring après hash clothes (but did remember her GM's bra!!!!!!!; which of course conjures up a marvellous mental picture).

Forgot which way she was supposed to run and ended up running the hash in reverse, along with prospective candidate for next year - Biff.

To the GM's credit she had remembered that it was Monday and had to go somewhere.

Jenny Dart was sort of living up to her name, as she spent sometime frolicking in the River Plym with Come Forward and Penny Farting re-enacting the pond scene from E M Forster's Room with a View. Hornblower, mean time sat on the riverbank looking wistful, dreaming up a poem about his great hero Wobbly Knob.

Cannon Fodder & Gnashers were seen frolicking off into the woods in search of the elusive Bonny Black Hare, but ended up lost in the bush. Later Gnashers said, 'It was a jolly good hash, but the fast running BASTARDS need to keep a look out for those that like it slow,.....don't they Cannon Fodder'.

Now we come to the parallel universe in which Bumsen Burner inhabits, for it is surely not the same universe as yours and mine. He says that he has always suffered at not being recognised as Faye Dunnaway - something he's trying to say here but I'm not sure. Bumsen Burner also has difficulty in relating to reality as he compares his feet to his overdraught, once trying to pay a pair of espadrilles in to his currant account.

News for you old timers, former TVH3 stalwart, Jane Head, will be making a comeback at tonight's hash. She has been away looking for her old soul mate, Silent, but has failed to find him anywhere. So keep a look out for her and buy her a drink for old time's sake.

The Virgin Mary was very pleased with herself, as she was running with an old stuffed monkey on her back (hooray for Rhesus). Apparently, she was truly inspired by having Rhesus, that she actually did two checks. Well, she has done 6 runs now, so come on Mayhem, sign Virgin Mary up for setting a run. We need to encourage such enthusiasm. And, speaking of Rhesus, Little Foal took a well timed plunge in to the canal, and came up smelling of shite. Water in the canal 2 inches, mud in the canal 3 feet - Nnnnniiiccee!!

And Finally the definition of a slimmer: Someone on a perpetual diet but stays fat.

And Finally, Finally coming soon (September 7th, 8th & 9th) camping weekend with Can't Remember & Hurricane - Hamming it Up it in the South Hams with Hamlet.