

Grand Master
Roger Thorn (Pimp)
Joint Masters
Julie Gitlin (Dirty Oar)
Bill Stacey- Norris (Lost)
Scribe Master
Steve Davis (Hurricane)
Hasherdabber
Ben Towe (Good Head)
Hash Horn
Damian Weaver (Omen)



Chamber Pot
Kate Glanville (Biff)
On Sec
David Sykes (Scrotum)
Hash Cash
Sarah Cohen (Fergie)
Hare Master
Simon Snowdon (Slush)
Hash Flash
Sam Bicknell (Well Shafted)

Life Pee'ers

Angus Colville (Agnes) Chris Laurence-King (Bloodnock)

Hereditary Pee'ers

Simon Trehane (Trehanrehan) Sara Laurence-King (Shortcut)

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Next Run No: 1975

Date: 11th June 2018

Start: White Hart, Chilsworthy

On Down: White Hart, Chilsworthy

Hares: Hot Rocks & Vampire Slayer

Scribe:

After a weekend of work-outs (two cycles and a good session in the garden lasting several hours), a rather tired Biff and a more lively Glani were duly collected by the Skyesmobile en route to Whitchurch Down.

It wasn't long before Nippledeep spouted forth about the forthcoming run, the assistance he had had from Posh Pinny and K2, that the golden turd was looking for a new home, something about cosmic checks and then the 39 runners plus walkers and pootlers were off.

It wasn't long before the shorts were doing laps of The Pimple and heading off towards Whitchurch and Middlemoor and it wasn't long before Glani, Pimp and Grandpa were short-cutting and trying to second guess the route of the run. It obviously worked though as they were later seen back in front of Dirty Oar and Biff who had meticulously followed the dust around by Casey Town and not been overtaken by those three reprobates.

The walkers were joined tonight by Fergie's new lodger Zina, from Lithuania, who as a hash virgin was 'vetting' her fellow hashers - welcome Zina!

K2 set the river crossing during the day and managed to go over her knees in a bog and was completely stuck until rescued by Posh Pinny. She also suffered from that well known ailment 'soggy flour bottom'.

Omen was "over his thighs" in the river which didn't bode well for On the Khazi. Apparently, Omen didn't have the horn as Nippledeep decided he wanted it instead.

Hob Knob saw Grandpa this evening and thought it was Wobbly Knob as they looked so similar!

Aimless did the long run in reverse and then went on to do the short. He was pleased to report that he is a grand-dad again following the arrival of Joah - 7lbs 14oz - a second son for Bilberry and Groupa. Congratulations!

As we all filtered back to the finish, it became apparent that only Wobbly Knob, Omen, On the Khazi and Cabin Boy completed the entire long run - Omen's strava recorded 7 miles! "Lazy Bastards" muttered Wobbly Knob.

Scupper Sucker performed a treat, right in front of your scribe. Yes, he drove towards me unaware that his car boot was up and, when challenged, tried to blame it on Hurricane and Can't Remember - who had managed to get the car door wedged on the ground and couldn't shut it.

Heads turned when loud earthy fuel injected rumbles sounded across the south west and Slush was seen grinning profusely as he sped off, in the passenger seat of a blue sportily shaped automobile driven by James, Windy's son. Scrotey was heard to remark that the engine sounded a bit rough. Racey told me that she had also had a ride in this old banger but had felt it polite to point out all of the potential hazards en route as her head was pinned by G force to the headrest. She has also hurt her sit bone from over-use but I'm not sure if this was from the G force? I was also told this evening that Racey "doesn't go all the way". My notes are very muddled....

Back in the pub Hurricane confessed that he had "gone commando" after the Bere Pen 10 on Saturday as he was very Betty Swollocks.

Sturmeroid was celebrating his 69th birthday and produced cake for all. Happy birthday was sung to him and also Dirty Oar who claimed to be 101.

Dildo said he was offering free beer and booze [so is beer not booze then?] to anyone who helps him set the hash on 23rd July. So, as one, the entire hash duly volunteered to help him out. Slush also needs someone to set the hash run on 18th June - if you can help please see him tonight.

Glani was living proof that he was a Dartmoor Classic.

Underlay told me that Well Laid is selling his underpants. Five pairs, size small, only used once (both sides though!).

Blasts from the past: Nippledeep met the Mad Medic - ex GM James Allenby - whilst out setting the hash and who spotted ex hasher Martin Greening in the pub a little worse for wear?

Also, how come On the Khazi is now regular again (and running well). Has it got anything to do with him coming off the committee??

On on!