

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: 1836 Date: 5th October 2015
Start: Leedon Tor Car Park (Brown Gin Run)
On Down: Burrator Inn, Dousland
Hares: Hurricane & Pimp Scribe: Pony

I'm a facts girl. I like detail, timings, who, what, where, when. If you want a record from the archive, I'm your anorak. Want the exact distance on the long run, then you'll get the speed, weather conditions, calories and whether the runner was wearing odd socks that night from me. I don't wield a broad brush, oh no.

So what facts did I gather on Monday night for the mag? Precious little. It wasn't that the run was poor it was just that nothing really happened, nobody fell off anything, nobody lost their shorts and even the virgins had a night off.

After a brief briefing of it's a long long and a short short we were off out, into the field only to mill around for several minutes looking for dust. Enough time for Biff's Endomondo to kick in so allowing her to put one foot in front of another and have it recorded otherwise it would have shown her doing a short short on the same spot.

Blast from the past and famous for his short shorts but running the long longs it was good to see Crystal Waters back for his second run in a row.

Raunchy was obviously a bit too hot this evening as her glasses kept steaming up but it wasn't her who kept mistaking Tor the golden retriever for a sheep, as several others apparently did.

Through Middlemoor, along the footpath and out on to Shorts Down. Shorts Up the hill with Grandpa executing a nifty diagonal Short Cut through the bracken. 127 bags of flour later, and laid in 40 minutes (so Sludge and Cabin Boy said) both long and

shorts were sifting across Whitchurch Down back to the bucket.

Well done to Wobbly Knob, Wun Hung Low, Glani, Biff and Aimless for 9 miles of cunning running on a hilly Dartmoor Runners route on Sunday. Glani and Aimless ran it on map memory (i.e. didn't use a map) though Aimless's recall ran out of batteries before the finish.

When questioned about his Chagford Challenge efforts the previous day Chopper admitted that he had found the Dartmoor village a challenge too far with its WI bakes distributed by kindly old ladies and had opted for the Sofa Challenge instead. Four games of rugby later he was well and truly flankered.

Jake Boswijk who became TVH3's newest recruit this evening may take a while to get to his 100 run trophy as he has been appearing as a different runner each week as his name gets spelt differently each time on the hare list. It's about time Jace Bostik was named.

As autumn is approaching in full fall, Can't Remember gave her bush an annual trim and then displayed it proudly on Facebook. It did look fairly impressive.

Dulcy was sporting a vivid carpet burn but was reluctant to say how she got it.

Footloose was telling anyone who would listen that she loved Merlot (who's he?) whilst sloshing a glass of red wine onto the carpet.

Debarkle announced that "if he starts humping you to let him know". As I wasn't sure who "he" was I played safe and gave all male hashers in the immediate vicinity a wide berth.

Plank of the Week went to Hurricane who, no longer able to hide his light under Can't Remember's bush, was suddenly Caught Short and had to relieve himself behind a hedge. This action in the undergrowth also relieved him of 5lbs in weight!

Rumour has it that Scrote has got a fit bit(ch) called Gannet especially as he cycled the South Downs Way with Gannet, Windy and Racey the previous week.

And don't forget to wear your odd socks and rugby shirts on the Brown Gin Run in memory of Agnes Colville. Preparations have been going well for that run with Hurricane's soles dropping off mid-run and Pimp falling in the river. Should be good.

And finally for all you ex GMs, don't forget the reunion meal at The Dartmoor Inn, Lydford on 29th October 2015 - speak to Underlay for more details.