

Grand Master

Jess Hilton (Raunchy)

Joint Masters

Stirling Way Spike

Paul Ames (Aimless)

Scribe Master

Paul Waters (Stopcock)

Hasherdabber

Heather Smyly (Sister Sludge)

Hash Horn

Paul Storey (On the Khazi)

Beer Master

Charlotte Watson (Footloose)

**Chamber Pots**

Diann Davis (Can't Remember)

Simon Snowdon (Slush)

On Sec

Eve Jones (Clever Dickie)

Hash Cash

Jon McGurk (Nipple Deep)

Hare Master

Brian Martin (Naughty Boy)

Hash Flash

Paul Glanville (Glani)

Life Pee'ers

Angus Colville (Agnes)

Chris Laurence-King (Bloodnock)

Hereditary Pee'ers

Simon Trehane (Trehanrehan)

Sara Laurence-King (Shortcut)

Email: tvh3@blueyonder.co.uk**Web:** www.tvh3.co.uk**Next Run No: 1932****Date:** 7th August 2017**Start:** Manor House Inn, Rilla Mill**On Down:** Manor House Inn, Rilla Mill**Hares:** Stopcock**Scribe:** Good Head

If you are actually reading this, you are very lucky (or not, depending on your view of the writing!)

The last few times I have been Scribe, I have forgotten to write the mag – I took notes at the hash but it then went clean out of my mind to write it until I was standing in the car park or at the pub! So, I have been reminding myself all week to write it – now it is 4.30pm on Sunday afternoon.....

Before I report on the qualities of Aimless's hash, there are a couple of things I need to get straight, following Gannet's hash mag. First, although a committed Game of Thrones watcher, I have been showing great restraint and have been watching it on Tuesday evening on catch up! Second, I would like to point out that I do **not** drive at 90mph in a built up area.....and that I pride myself on my powers of observation (which comes in very handy when looking for a control/the mid-camp/the event centre on a mountain marathon with Gannet) to the extent that I can usually spot a police car/speed camera etc sufficiently far ahead to avoid getting caught! So, Gannet was correct in saying that I have not had to attend a Speed Awareness Course, nor have I been caught for speeding. However, I have been charged with driving without due care and attention.....writing off Von Trapp's car in the process!

Speaking of means of transport, hats off to Spike who cycled 28 miles out to the hash from Plymouth hoping to cadge a lift back to the pub and back to Plymouth, only to find that those of us with large vehicles had left them at home today.

One final transport related anecdote - K2, inadvertently admitted to the Scribe that she had the added excitement, whilst volunteering at Chagstock, of having her van pulled out of the muddy field by a very large vehicle – bigger than a tractor!

Anyway, to more important matters. It was a glorious summer evening – and Combestone Tor was the perfect place to start a hash. I was slightly concerned when Aimless thanked one of the Arglets for his help. I knew then it had the potential to be a long one – not quite borne out in reality, although we had some very long checks.

The Longs and the Shorts were sent off in different directions. Running off behind the Tor, we soon found ourselves battling with the tall ferns that cleverly hide the boulders and holes beneath them at this time of year. This was a sign of things to come.

There was a lot of enthusiastic running, jumping..... and falling. Pony, faced with a gorse bush on the opposite side of a dry leat, refused, a little too late, and ended up in the aforementioned leat. She has been in the wars recently but, as Gannet pointed out last week, she likes to maintain her ruffy tufty image, so she jumped back up, brushing off the concerns of her kind fellow hashers.

It sounds like Hot Socks was less fortunate as I hear that she has put in a complaint of bullying on the hash. I am not sure whether that was by her (less kind) fellow hashers or by the rather lively cattle on this part of the moor. I have it on good account that Raunchy, Can't Remember and Hurricane had to hide from a group of cows together.

Meanwhile, the mineworkings below Skir Hill prompted Chopper and Clever Dickie to reminisce about Ten Tors training – Hooten Wheels (makes me think of a large American car, not a mine shaft!) being a popular camping ground for the Dartmoor Plodders teams

After much meandering around the foothills of that old favourite, Ryders Hill, the longs raced down the great track back to the car park, having had a few transitory moments with the shorts

We are all very happy that The Forest Arms at Hexworthy has re-opened, so we can hash round here more often and have somewhere to go for a pint and cheesy chips! The general consensus was that the food was good, if rather expensive.

However, I am not sure the landlord will be quite so keen to welcome TVH3 in future - the Arglet (still no name?) arrived and promptly broke the ceiling fan, which was also linked to the lights, so we were thrust into semi-darkness whilst the landlord went round lighting the candles - OK, that may be a slight exaggeration – switching on the wall lights.

I didn't hear any of the hash hush as I was deep in conversation with G String and Chopper, but fortunately my dedicated daughter, Clever Dickie, was able to recount the whole thing.

Sam and Hot Socks were required to do down downs for not being respectful of our great GM.

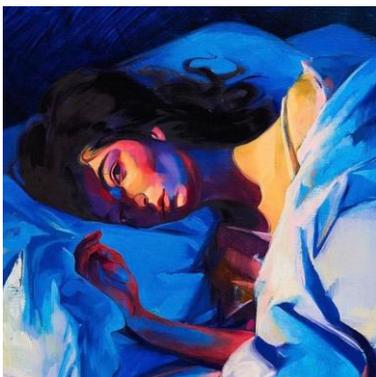
Happy Birthday was sung, again, to Grandpa, as everyone is in awe and disbelief of the fact that he has recently had his 80th birthday! I remember being impressed when he reached 70, but I am now looking forward to singing to him for his 90th!

Dates for your diary:

7th August – Red Dress Run – the very popular, annual opportunity to get those red dresses out

14th August – Bring-a-vgin hash and BBQ at Cadover bridge

Finally, I am unashamedly plugging Clever Dickie's recent publishing success. Described as, "...a 19-year-old writer and waitress from Plymouth, obsessive by nature, she's always in pursuit of some delicious syntax".



<https://boshemiablog.com/2017/07/20/lordes-melodrama-on-vulnerability-power-in-pop/>

It's a great album too!

On on

Pony