

**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: 1972**

**Date: 21/5/18 – 6 DAYS BEFORE MY BIRTHDAY ☺**

**Start: Alder Farm, Lewdown – Bluebell hash + swim**

**On Down: Blue Lion Inn, Lewdown**

**Hare: Grandpa**

**Scribe: On the Kharzi**

So, having wondered for 14 years what goes on at a hash handover do I can reveal that, well, actually nothing much really. Although it seems in the past maybe it did! Whilst in one room a certain person, naming no names (but it was Good Head) was holding court about how boys are not allowed to be boys anymore (or something like that) in the other room it was revealed that many moons ago some rather interesting things did happen at hash handovers; things that involved keys and partners!! But back to Good Head it seems that not only was he holding court in Biff and Glani's kitchen but he wouldn't stop talking on the ride home. So much so that On the Khazi bet him that he couldn't stay quiet for 10 minutes. To the utter relief of Naughty Boy (the only sober one in the car) he did manage it – even if he was quite literally counting down the seconds! Poor thing. Or should I say poor pupils – school assembly – captive audience.... On the Khazi said it was the best £5 he ever spent. Slush meanwhile decided to head off for an overnight drive to Norwich to pick up a new motorbike – because it seems he still hasn't got enough – 25 was it at one point??

Thank you to Biff and Glani for hosting by the way – sorry about all the mess; they were still clearing up when I turned up at 11.00 am the next morning. Serves them right for hosting I guess. Luckily I live too far away from everyone in a house that no-one can ever find.

On to the hash. Well, what a beautiful balmy summer bank holiday evening for a hash, which some people felt they needed a little more of, but with some stunning views. And, for a change, a most welcome water dip. Milko and Half Pint decided to run it twice. Everyone else decided to hit the pub to savour the delights of their 'extensive' hash menu – a third of which included some very expensive cheesy chips (£4.25 must be a record). It seems there were quite a few walking wounded this evening - Buffy, Jerry, Pony, Jan, Dogcatcher, Sturmeroid, Naughty Boy – if only I was fully qualified, I'd be quids in! Oh and

talking of Naughty Boy, seems he's off on another sailing holiday in the sun this week having only returned from a previous one less than two weeks ago – alright for some. Pissed and Broke meanwhile, according to Can't Remember was still stuck in his hot tub with his sausage.

Nice to see the return of Hobo by the way. Definitely been missed.

Hash hush – Not only was it Noah's 11<sup>th</sup> birthday but he managed to get named – Two by Toe – fully orchestrated weeks ago by Biff apparently. For those that weren't in on it and need it explaining it's a reference to Noah's Ark – the animals went in two by two....and Toe because well, that's his last name of course! For his reward he was treated to a Down Down with a glass of fully caffeinated Coca Cola. Good luck getting him down for an early night before school.

Pimp (second hash hush of his tenure) decided to call a 'breaking news' hash hush – apparently we'd missed a very big birthday - Half Pint's 30<sup>th</sup>. Aah, and he looks so young....

Now it seems some members of the new committee are having a few problems getting to grips with their new roles – no names mentioned (but it's Omen). He was heard lamenting that his new horn was too hard and was thinking of bringing a cowbell instead. So, here's some tips:

From Horse & Hound magazine:

- Pick up a teach yourself trumpet/cornet book and learn how to make to embouchure properly
- Say 'M'
  - the way you have your lips just before you start speaking is how you want them on the mouthpiece (they'll need to be slightly damp too, I find)
  - Buzz through your lips as you breath into the horn.
  - Higher notes need more air, and tighter lips...
- Practise practise practise!! Our whip used to have one in the car and practise every time he was in a traffic jam or at lights.
- Blow and spit at the same time...

