

Grand Master
Jerry Rickeard (Hot Rocks)

Joint Masters
Angela Sykes (Gannet)
Sarah Jones (Pony)

Scribe Master
Stirling Way (Spike)

Hasherdabber
Lily Loo (Mudsucker)

Hash Horn
Martin Hampton (Vlad the Composter)



Chamber Pot
Nicky Pratten (Underlay)

On Sec
Tracy Donnelly (Sausage Pincher)

Hash Cash
Tricia McGurk (Posh Pinny)

Hare Master
Mark Preston (Scupper Sucker)

Hash Flash
Steve Davis (Hurricane)

HashTag
Julie Williams (Commando)

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: 2057

Date: 6th January 2020

Start: Towerfield Drive, Woolwell

On Down: The Walkhampton Inn, Walkhampton

Hare: Dogcatcher

Scribe: Can't Remember

At first I thought I had mistakenly arrived at the wrong venue. There was a huge crowd gathered at Norsworthy Bridge car park, all bearing torches and smiles as we assembled in front of Hurricane for the team 'photo, could it possibly be the lure of the mince pies?

As the Longs set off up the hill towards Deancombe almost everyone was playing follow the keenies, (the youngsters, under 30) of which there were several, many had failed to see the first check!

A mere handful of us had spotted it and veered off to the left and on towards Norsworthy Plantation to catch up with the Shorts, thankfully without having to cross the fast flowing water. After much criss-crossing, to-ing and fro-ing and numerous checks we all ended up at Leather Tor bridge, still on the hunt for the mince pies.

Back at the start, once Pony had realised that she was the Hare, we were advised not to short cut or else we would miss out.

One final slog up through the woods and a perilous trip along the leat and we were treated to the sight of the mince pie grotto - mulled wine, mince pies and cream were being served by Von Trapp, ably assisted by Clever Dickie. Fergie was handing out homemade biscuits - well done guys.

Dildo was not able to partake in the mince pie frenzy. He had filled his face earlier in the day by having three puddings for lunch. Must be fattening himself up for next Xmas. There was plenty of chit chat amongst the assembled throng. I was playing the part of secret scribe and henceforth able to coax some tasty titbits for the Hashmag from the unsuspecting, not all of them fit for even Hash ears!! Good Head has visited Sausage Pincher at her new house and informs me that she will be returning in the New Year after finishing her exams.

Uncle was able to pass on some sound advice to the two youngest hashers, Grace and Rosie, who had been falling over a lot on the trail - old hashers just bounce she said. This was after sampling the glorious and outstanding mulled wine, which no doubt helped in the bouncing department. Even though the fayre was delicious. Dirty Oar apparently prefers meat and two veg, presumably tempted by the sight of Naughty Boy in his running tights.

Luckily Mayhem had brought Jimmy along. He was carrying out a grand job by clearing up the crumbs. Thankfully it was all downhill from Cross Gate, where we trotted past some of the walkers, namely Can't Remember's daughter and her two children, whose names I appear to have forgotten, on the way back to the bucket....

Back at the On Down, Ernie was greeted by loud cheers as he approached the bar. He had parked outside the main windows and had been giving an impromptu striptease for a few of the regulars, much to their delight.

One of the first things I recall from the pub was the sight of Gannet performing what can only be described as a pole dancing session as she gyrated, vibrated and pranced around Lost, he also being clad in figure hugging lycra. Unbeknown to probably the majority of us at the pub, we were in the presence of a star of the small screen. Glani can be seen, busy at work, performing a dance routine from the eighties -

<https://www.youtube.co./watch?v=WWZxNial9e> see if you can spot him to win a fantastic prize. I was able to collect my treacle tart from Buffy, won by placing the winning bid at the charity auction earlier this year. Hot Rocks commented that I should be perhaps named as Tart of the Decade, charming!

On to the actual award for Tart of the Week. After many claims for the prize from a very noisy group, namely Von Trapp, Gannet, Scrotey, Uncle and Can't Remember, it was decided that Gnashers was to be the lucky recipient. Just to prove that she was the worthy winner, when a member of the public asked her to step aside as he passed by, she propositioned him, asking him if he was single.

Fergie was still handing out home made biscuits. By the time you have read this factual account of last week's run, Xmas will be done and dusted. The 1500th Stannary Hash will have been completed and we'll all be looking forward to the New Year's Eve celebrations tomorrow night. We have been looked after by Phil and his wife Sarah on many occasions over the years. This will be their last New Year's Celebrations at the Burrator Inn as they move on to pastures greener -

On On

Don't forget :

Hash Quiz : 15th February, Clearbrook Village Hall. Bring a plate of food to share. Tickets £3 - see Underlay.

Posh Frocks : 7th March, Bedford Hotel, Tavistock. Theme: Doctor Who. Band: The Gruffnuts. Tickets £25 - see Gannet.