

**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 Casserole)

**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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**Facebook:** www.facebook.com/Tamar-Valley-Hash-House-Harriers -114194325261427**Web:** www.tvh3.co.uk**Next Run No:****2066****Date:****9 March 2020****Start:****Quarry Car Park, Burrator****On Down:****The Walkhampton Inn****Hares:****Hurricane and Pimp****Scribe:****I'm sure Spike has this in hand...**

Well we can't say we weren't warned. Having gathered in the delightful B&M car park in Callington our hare for the night, Slush, advised that while the previous week's hash had been 99% offroad, this week's would be the polar opposite, 99% onroad. This was, if anything, something of an underestimate, and my legs and joints have been complaining loudly ever since.

Our hare also contrived to turn up without a hare list, a pen or even some paper. Thankfully Pimp "The Perfect" was on hand with both a hare list and a pen, it seems he always carries a current version of the list with him "just in case"; I suspect the hash would soon struggle to function without the dependable stalwart Pimp.

A good bit of news was the return of Sausage Pincher after a lengthy absence. She came armed with some lame excuse about doing a degree course on Monday nights in Plymouth – this course ends in May so she'll have to dream up a new ruse. She did confide part way round that she had "forgotten how to run". I think she has also forgotten how to clean a car, no need to blur out the number plate ...



Back to the hash, and off we set on the mean streets of Callington. Who knew there were so many alleys, houses and indeed pasty factories (2) in this rather neglected corner of Cornwall? Dogcatcher assures me that the convoluted route we took, when viewed on Strava, spells "TVH3", it certainly felt like it.



Dodo spotted this confusing set of markings; fortunately, the rest of the hash directions were a bit clearer.

Apparently, Pimp and H "went up Gnasher's back passage and survived," though they seemed mentally scarred by their experience.

There were several concerning reports of Glani, Scuppersucker and Pist'n'Broke being "attacked" by elements of the "Callington Massive". This seemed to put rocket-boosters in the latter's shoes, as he shot round the rest of the hash at high speed.

The hare offered some of the apparently expiring hashers a huge shortcut, which deprived them of the joy of running all the way up Florence Hill only to be met with a smiley face and an arrow pointing back down the hill. At least they had to wait 20 minutes for the rest of us.

Back in the car park, Dildo mused on a "fantastic hash, and no need to clean my boots!" Well done Slush, a cleverly planned hash as always.

Up at the Swingletree, we found Tavistock Rugby Club on a leaving do; among them was Angus, son of hashers Slasher and Edmund, it seems. We may see Angus on a future hash...



Our beloved GM handed out a 100 run trophy to the shy and retiring Good Head, who then proceeded to undertake the longest and perhaps least successful down-down in hashing history. As you can see, he was suitably impressed with the size of his hard-won trophy, not so sure how impressed Mrs Head (a.k.a. the boss) will be though...

I can't remember much else from the GM's sermon, other than that the AGM will be on 16<sup>th</sup> March at the Blacksmith's Arms in Lamerton, food will be provided!

On on!