

**Grand Master**  
Ruth Luff (Luffly)

**Joint Masters**  
Dave Sykes (Scrotey)

Jon Watson (Dogcatcher)

**Scribe Master**  
Mick Peach (Dildo Baggins)

**Hasherdabber**  
Jack Southward (Penny Farting)

**Hash Horn**  
Lee Renshaw (Hornblower)



**Chamber Pots**  
Steve Darbyshire (Do Do)

Judith Nash (Gnasher)

**On Sec**  
Jane Colwill (Plain Jane)

**Hash Cash**  
John McGurk (Nipple Deep)

**Hare Master**  
Ruth Arkle (Mayhem)

**Hash Flash**  
Ollie Luff (Dingleberry)

**Cross Dresser**  
Stirling Way (Spike)

**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:**  
**Date:** 11/02/2013  
**Start:** Royal Inn, Horsebridge  
**On Down:** Royal Inn, Horsebridge  
**Hares:** Windy & Racey  
**Scribe:** TBC

'It is a truth universally acknowledged that a single man in possession of a good fortune, must be in want of a wife'.



'However little known the feelings or views of such a man may be on his first entering a Hash, this spoo is so well fixed in the minds of the surrounding Hashets, that he is considered as the rightful property of their daughters'.

Now, the well-read amongst us will have picked up on where this is going. For the unread amongst us, it is..... Jane Austin's bicentenary. I didn't know that either; got it off the radio.

So was it just a coincidence or could have these have been the lines that inspired Penny Farting to plunge

into the freezing torrents of the river Plym thereby re-enacting the soggy Mr Darcy scene from Pride and Predigest?

No matter, it was certainly an heroic crossing for our stout Jack and co. The return looked quite alarming to, turning into a bit of a 'brown adrenalin' moment as they were rapidly swept downstream.

Although inappropriately dressed, for the girls, in woolly vest and shorts and not tight breaches, clingy shirt, and riding boots, they made it back, having lost a torch but still keeping their dignity.

Actually, Colin's looking a bit camp in this photo! Still it wouldn't put the girls off.



So full marks to Pyscho and Wobbly for setting an splendid hash from the start with lots of everything: an element of risk, mud, water, woods and slippery slopes, the later proving prophetic for Gannet: 'I'm bound to go on my...aaaaaaaarrrsse' she exclaimed as she did indeed land on her arse with a thump; scrotum joggled by with indifference. What happened to chivalry? However, it did prove easier for Gannet to run though Scottie's bandy legs up the congested gradients than try and run around him.



And Glanni was doing it again: popping up with Ground-Hog day consistency at the front of every check. How does he do it?

Grandpa with the new lease of life recently gained from his bionic knees from NASA got carried away and was showing off, only to overshoot the turns.

Back at the Shaugh Prior, Scrotum impersonated Luffly while Can't Remember and Gannet contemplated Jane Austin's bi-centenary and soon began to speculate on who could be the Hash's Mr Darcy. I'm afraid, chaps, no-one was eligible so Sturmeroid was declared 'Mr Arsey' instead.

Hats off to Spike with the best excuse for not scribing: he may be soon off to Everest base camp with some Wafus. A Wafu, a derogatory term, meaning: wet and f\*\*\*ing useless was coined by submariners for those serving in the Royal Navy Fleet-Air-Arm. However, Rear Admiral Hardly Worthit, who is organising this freezing foray and also a Wafu, is not happy with the idea of a 'sludge mariner' tagging along with them, apparently it's something to do with their personal hygiene and he is trying to ban the poor man. Perhaps Scupper Sucker still has connections and can put a good word in for him.

Now back to Jane Austen

Jane Austen Facts:

- she was an extremely shy girl
- her first love was the cousin of her best friend, who was hurriedly sent to Ireland when the romance was discovered as he would have lost his inheritance had he married a 'nobody'
- China was last year's world leader in publishing Jane Austen adaptations
- The Napoleonic wars raged throughout her life and she made no mention of them in any of her novels
- she was most likely never had sex

Unrelated fact: picture this..... early one morning several years ago in Dildo's kitchen. Yep, your all immediately thinking of the Hobbit/shire and Dildo combing his feet.....whatever.... the radio is on with the BBC 'attack dog' John Humphrys interrogating Ed Miliband on his authority to lead the Labour Party.

Tamar Valley Hash House Harriers

After several minutes listening and looking perplexed over a bowl of porridge, Dildo's daughter, asked: "Mum is Ed Miliband..... Gay"?

Suppressing a wry smile, Mum replied: "No, I shouldn't think so he has a partner and children, why do you ask?"

"Well he keeps telling John Humphrys that he's got a Mandate!"

More from Dildo's kitchen later!

### **Hash Etiquette:**

**Please be aware that the Hares have to plan for an hours run for both short and longs. If you find it difficult keeping to the hour, take advantage of the short cuts offered by the Hares so you are not left alone and potentially lost. It is not fair to insist on completing the full run if it is not within your capability. Remember the Hares need to look after the majority and get back to the bucket to sign everyone in.**

On On