

Grand Master

Jerry Rickeard (BUFFY)

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

Hayley Sampson (H)

On Sec

Tracy Donnelly (Sausage Pincher)

Hash Cash

Tricia McGurk (Posh Pinny)

Hare Master

Mark Preston (Scupper Sucker)

Hash Flash

Steve Darbyshire (Dodo)

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 Hash: 2047

Date: 28 October 2019

Start: 1930; Plymbridge Car Park - Wrigley's side

On Down: The Lopes Arms, Roborough (deep joy)

Hares: Ginger Rogers



Lots of self-appreciation went on at the pre-Hash briefing. "The best Hash this week", "We've trimmed bushes for you, so we must be good", were heard before a long transmission about something or other that was received garbled. Apparently it was to do with shiggy being slippery, canals being wet and

ladders being steep, so take CARE. She wasn't available so off we set.

Trotting down a road to the canal, then indeed along its narrow path to Creason then Chilly Wood (I think – it was dark and some were getting cold), past Hillbridge Farm and after some twists, turns and false trails/hope, eventually up to Wheal Jewel reservoir before trotting down to Kingsett and back to the Elephant's Nest.

On the way we had some slipping and a sliding through the fresh trimmed bush, Scrotey and Cabin Boy walking / grumbling up a hill for no reason other than following a lost Spike!

Stopcock finding hidden wall climbs for us to clamber over and of course there were a couple of ladders to keep us fully occupied. All jolly exciting if not something to keep us all focused.

It was noted the Hash from the On Off, quickly spread out which was kinda curious, but interestingly random groups kinda bumped into each other along the way. At one point Pimp and H appeared out of nowhere it seemed, who quickly pointed out Scupper Sucker was in the lead!

Then as if by magic Fergie showed up down towards Creason Cottage turning around any Check Backers to urge us up to the reservoir. Some thought it was getting late and were feeling the cold after all that rain, so headed back down the road straight to the pub, while the rest of us (fool)hardy folk Hashed their way on the real trail.

Back at what has been a brilliant pub (good beers, great food, warm welcome etc), in a beautiful location, the mutterings were all about the wonderful Hash trail, how well marked it was – lots of effort in the weather - and the accurate brief. "Well done" and "Thank you" were heard repeatedly. Good stuff ☺

But...

DON'T FORGET... (as Uncle noted) "Kick out the checks for goodness sake", it helps people to catch up if they're slightly late. AND, is Hash etiquette of course.

Back at the pub for the Hash Hush...

- Scupper Sucker received his 500th Hash trophy – for which he kissed the GM's horn!
- It was announced Hurricane beat Chopper in the Eden ½.
- 'Tart of the Week', was awarded to Can't Remember for not rubbing Hurricane's nuts with Voltarol.
- We learnt DoDo and H went to Lane End to start their Hash
- And it was H's birthday, for which we all sang beautifully to help her celebrate.

Around the bazaars...

It was commented upon the Rugby World Cup is turning up some games and results. I mean THAT game?! A country and a language that very few people understand or respect. They even receive criticism for what they eat and their strange dress code!!! A country and its population that has been battered by extreme weather conditions. A nation not known for its rugby... and now they've been beaten by Japan!

BREAKING NEWS

Nicola Sturgeon has demanded that the match between Japan v Scotland be replayed as the majority of Scots didn't vote for that result.... 😞



Heard at the Bar...

- If a woman is uncomfortable watching you masturbate, she
- a. Has intimacy issues
 - b. Is frigid
 - c. Needs to sit somewhere else on the bus

Meanwhile, something to ponder...



So what do they do with the rest of the mole?



In the meantime, if anyone is willing to step forward to scribe a Hash mag in the not too distant future, please do so, it'd be lovely to hear from you.

Hopefully you have some cash with you for this evening's Hash Auction. There are some interesting collectables and trinkets to consider, along with some intriguing experiences. Go for it Folks, it's all in aid of the Devon Air Ambulance. Thank you to Gannet for being the lead with organising it.

So no doubt you'd have enjoyed another Pimp and Hurricane Hash, they have certainly laid some trails Agnes (Angus Colville) would have thoroughly enjoyed. A wonderful gentleman, he would endeavour to cycle to Hash, during which he'd wear odd socks and two ties, and always seek the muddiest / wettest trail option available... The son of 3rd Viscount Colville of Culross, a Fellow, Royal Institution of Chartered Surveyors, Devon rugby referee and founder of the Devon's Young Referees, a member of Tavi Choir and always the last to arrive for a drink in the West Devon Club, Tavistock. (As he'd arrive, the bar staff knew it was time to call last orders). An adventurer, he became seriously ill with un-diagnosed diabetes sailing across the Atlantic and sadly on another trip was murdered on the way to the airport returning home from Guatemala in June 1997. And.. he loved Brown Gin as he called it! Yes, a wonderful man who inspired everyone he met. On, forever On, Agnes.

Numquam oblivione delebitur