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)

Email: Facebook: www.facebook.com/Tamar-Valley-Hash- Web: www.tvh3.co.uk

tvh3@blueyonder.co.uk House-Harriers -114194325261427

Next Hash No: 1983

Date: 6th August 2018

Start: Nodden Gate SX535863 – park at on-down, 5 MINUTE WALK to start

On Down: Fox and Hounds, Bridestowe

Hares: Fergie Scribe: TBC

Wobbly Knob reporting on hash 1981 from Burrator Dam with thanks to Dildo Baggins.

Cor, what a scorcher!

The sun-baked cross-dressers were out for a tour de force, or at least Burrator, celebrating another sun-kissed hash, dusting off their red dresses, showing off hairy legs and shiny pates, ready to chase gamely and be hashers through and through.

We may well muse on the origins of certain hashers attire. Well, Stopcock's flowery number had come from Up The Khazi, who wished to keep the crimpoline number for himself as it makes him look sexy if he pulls his stomach in. Later when crossing a strand of barbed wire he was worried about low flying tackle so perhaps he was a commando. I do hope not. Ginger Rogers and Chopper were natural born dressers, having their own vestments, and



Ginger a garter too. DoDo complained passers-by laughed at him; they didn't laugh enough according to H. The might have laughed more of they'd seen Glani's floss dance.



hashettes The had also embraced the moment with a number of long silkv slinkv numbers on display. Dirtv Oar elegantly lifted hers when crossing stiles and. SO she to cool savs. the legs whilst following Dildo and his mad meanderings.

Pony had brought her wardrobe with her, but as she could only wear

one dress at a time had recruited the Von Trapp family for a fashion parade. Anal Vice had a tight fit, G-string no fitting at all, it was an off the body look. Raunchy was also a red dress supplier, to Scrotey, Cabin Boy, Shotgun (?) and Embarrister. Cabin Boy looked very pleased with himself decked out in a pinafore dress, or was it durndl. The Bat had left the roost and had her knees out. Uncle was almost unrecognisable hidden behind hat and rucksack. Racey appeared inside out, and perhaps was.

Before the off Dildo showed us he can still reach fifth position, that's ballet by the way. And then led us a merry dance, through the woods, along muddy shores, up and over the hillside, almost to Sheepstor before an on-home through the Meavy valley. All but 4 sensible, hot and exhausted hashers short-cutted across the dam, but honourable mention must go to Cabin Boy, Hob knob, Hurricane and Windy who completed the route as laid, poor fools. Also noteworthy was Omen who locked himself out of his car without his shoes, arranged emergency recovery, awaited his wife and children coming from Callington with the spare key, met them, said "ta, bye bye" and hashed alone 30 minutes behind the rest of us. Let's also celebrate Uncle and Sturmeroid on climaxing atop of Sheepstor and enjoying the view.

The on-down was chatterful and we were joined by Ram Raider and Lost on their bikes. Up the Khazi was pleased with his 100 run tea pot. Slush tells me he next needs a hare on 24th September so get a move on if you don't like to set in the cold and wet.

On-On!

All hashers and partners are invited to Slush and Jan's Wedding Bash at Callington Town Hall, Saturday 8th September 7.30pm – midnight. RSVP for numbers simon.slush@hotmail.co.uk