

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
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 Run No: 2048

Date: Monday 4th November

Start: St Peter's Church, Lewtrenchard

On Down: The Blue Lion, Lewdown

Hares: Vlad the Composter and Arguilles

Scribe: TBD

GANNETMAG!GANNETMAG!GANNETMAG!GANNETMAG!GANNETMAG!GANNETM

Suffering from the final symptoms of The Lurgy, I took the opportunity to join the Diners' Club at The Burrator Inn, keen to spy on its members and their cosy social doings. Poshy and I were the only ones there though, so we ate an early dinner in a most civilised manner, rather than having to use sharp elbows in the scrum that is the Hash bar queue after the run. I was relying on my informants to tell me how the annual Brown Gin Run went. In brief there was: a) Brown Gin, b) a very long hash when Pimp and Hurricane had been told by the GM to lay a short one and c), agreement that it had been a most excellent trail and worthy of the great Angus Colville's memory. Thanks to the hares for their efforts.

The committee had ordered that the night's entertainment should be in the form of a CHARITY AUCTION in aid of Devon Air Ambulance. TVH3 has had only two of these events in its illustrious history. The inaugural one was to sell off Angus's hash effects to raise money for Diabetes UK, and about ten years ago it was revived- the only lot I can remember on that occasion was Ram Raider offering half a day of naked gardening, which was eagerly purchased by K2. Because there was no naked gardening on offer this year K2 decided to show her displeasure by leaving the country.

Nearly all the lots were donations from hashers or from local businesses; thank you to everyone who contributed for their generosity.

The whole evening kicked off with an unexpected pint of beer to auction. This belonged to Nippledeep who had already left the building (not with Spike's Elvis videos). More of that later. It was a bit frenetic keeping the pace going and trying to keep the mob in order. Hot Rocks had his 'serious' hat on, to add gravitas, and Scrotey had supplied a gavel from his box of many things, but I had still lost my voice by the end of the evening. All lots were sold; even Spike's top secret communication device procured from Navy stores. (Dogcatcher paid good money

for a couple of soup cans and some string; I bet Footloose was impressed!) We had lots of 'experiences' available: a brewing day at Bere Brewery, Paddle Boarding on the Tamar and a Kim Chi workshop with Mud Sucker. Glani, Uncle and I are the lucky ones who will be learning all about fermentation....look out for some new healthy drinks appearing, Biff.

And food! TVH3 is a bit cake obsessed. Fergie made some Rocky Roads that I asked Commando to sell individually – the last one went for 3 quid!! Hurricane released his inner Mary Berry with some blondies, and Slush bid £20 for Buffy's treacle tart. Not that it isn't worth it of course. Best keep Ziggy away from its sticky delights. From her specially designated dog corner she was showing an interest in the various goodies on display at the top table... Whoever got Vlad's Sauna and Sausage Package can check out the facilities on 4th November. I have heard that little Mia, (who is faster on the hash than nearly all the shorts,) will serenade the lucky bidder on her newly acquired mouth organ. We even sold my plate of ham egg and chips....silly Scrotey had not realised I had already eaten and so there was a meal going spare.

Sturmeroid had emptied his wardrobe and brought along all his old hash T Shirts, some with old and illustrious designs. These were carefully folded on a side table for bargain hunters to select their favourites for £1 each. (Yes, it did look like a jumble sale by the end.)

Windy will now be IT literate thanks to Pimp's computer training, much to Racey's relief. He has been deemed unteachable, so that's a challenge for our resident techy maestro to overcome. Plants from Arguilles on display at the front caused a lot of interest because they were not the usual garden centre offerings and they looked super healthy. Bidding was brisk, and the reserve of £5 per plant was easily exceeded. My memory is a little confused now about who bid for what and who was successful, but I am pretty sure that Hurricane wanted the shellac manicure to properly prepare for the Strictly Final next month, and Von Trapp has foolishly abandoned himself to an evening out with Chopper in Union Street wearing a white tux, chest medallion and Miami Vice sunglasses. Many thanks to Raunchy for providing an informative photograph that helped to sell Chopper's unmissable Rent A Mate lot. The young 'uns must have been pretty drunk as there ensued a bidding war over who was going to play Scrabble whilst cuddling Ruby the dog, who wasn't even present.

Apologies to Commando, whose bike owning credentials were called into question in the febrile atmosphere, and hurrah for Posh Pinny, who was treasurer/cashier/keeper of the privy envelopes and responsible for stashing the cash. She stuck to her task like a true professional, even after Nippledeep rushed in at 9 pm looking most unwell. Poor Nippy had to drive home before the fun had even started, leaving Poshy to cadge a lift home from the GM.

All too soon it was time for the mystery lots, one good, one not so good depending on your liking for Isle of Jura whisky and 70s style nutrition. Mitch was a bit happier than Can't Remember, who went home cuddling an immense bottle of Irn Bru and some Pink Panther wafers, amongst other things.

At the end the magic total was over £500! Brilliant. *'You've all done very well.'*

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