

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
 Pincher)
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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Next Run No: 2059

Date: Mon Jan 20th 2020

Start: West Down

On Down: Drake's Café, Grenofen

Hares: Gannet and Scrotey

Scribe: see Spike!

Life is just a one long Pantomime

A large group of hashers met at the Athenaeum on Sunday 5th to see Le Navet Bête perform Treasure Island! Need I go on? We were all dressed as pirates in full glorious dreadlocks, tricorne hats or bandanas, bustles and bows. Cutlasses were flourished, the air rang with the screams of AARRGGGHHH and a very good time was had by all. As we were sitting in the front row we were naturally a target for audience participation. A pirate looked straight at our revered GM and asked him his name. After some hesitation our GM replied Mr Rocks. He was never targeted again! Sample joke: Small boy invited onto the stage by Long John Silver who asked him "where are you from?" Boy: Cornwall. Pirate: I'm sorry. Boy: Cornwall. Pirate: No I heard you I'm just sorry. Oh how we laughed! Long John had a parrot called Alexa who kept ordering stuff from Amazon, Jim Hawkins fell in love with a mermaid and they sang an unforgettable version of Bonnie Tyler's Total Eclipse of the Heart and the big finish was a rendition of In the Navy by 3 pirates dressed by Jean-Paul Gaultier in tiny white shorts and crop tops. They were on the deck of the Jolly Todger although I really liked Little Todger when he appeared in the second Act.



So onto Monday's Hash set by Dogcatcher at Roborough. In traditional Pantomime style cries of Look Behind You were heard ringing across Woolwell as the group circled round and round Lidl, crossed the road numerous times and generally got stuck in some dreadful Groundhog Day temporal loop. Finding the On Down was a right Pantomime too! It was first published as the Lopes which changed on Monday to the Rock, where I turned up to do my scribely duty only to be told all hashes were now banned from the Rock! What did Stannary do there? Anyway after several fruitless phone calls I finally got hold of Raunchy who sent me to the Walkhampton Inn. It was very quiet at first then, gradually, hashers started to arrive and the news trickled in. Slush saw Dirty Oar in Lidl before the start buying new underwear, bet she predicted a crap run! Pimp said the run was so short he could've spent more time in Lidl looking at the January offers than he spent hashing. Spike always finds something positive to say and he was thrilled to have spotted a group of deer standing in the road by the Tesco roundabout. He and Mudsucker, Composter and his daughter, who I think still needs a name, went their own way into the woods and saw even more deer so they had a good time. Von Trapp was sorely missed to do litter picking and avoiding dog poo was a critical part of the hash. I had a lovely chat with Well Laid and Underlay who told me all about Racy and Windy's pantomime in Spain. They were out running in a race I think Racy hurt her foot so sat dejectedly on the kerb at the side of the road. She must have had Aladdin's lamp because she somehow got some ice, my hearing really is bad these days, and at some point a policeman arrived and asked her in Spanish if she was OK. Racy replied in her best Spanish that she was just icing her foot. Next thing she knows an ambulance arrives and a paramedic jumps out and starts spraying her foot with some sort of cold stuff. Truly this mag is like tales from a Thousand and One Nights and I could be Scherezade!

Hash Hush

Now usually the GM thanks the hare but not this week! He calls out Dogcatcher and proceeds to rant at him about sorting out the pub properly like phoning 2 weeks ahead etc. Dogcatcher looked a bit sheepish but generally quite pleased he was awarded tart of the week until he was given the beautiful headdress but not the tart! That was awarded to Underlay who had had the foresight to alert the GM to the whereabouts of the On Down!

And that's it folks except to remind you to buy Quiz tickets. Hurricane and I are busy compiling the questions and planning another breath taking film clip performance! Bet you can't wait! Turn up at Clearbrook Village Hall at 7pm on Feb 1st and all will be revealed, well not all maybe! BYO drink and a plate of food for a bring-a-dish supper. Do talk amongst yourselves about what you will bring we don't want 10 quiches and no salad!!!

And Finally:

A Pirate walks into a bar with a big ship's wheel down his trousers. The barman says: "Excuse me sir do you know you have a big ship's wheel down your trousers?" The pirate replies "ARRGGGHHH it's driving me nuts"!!!
Boom Boom!

On On and a Happy New Year to you all. Can't Remember.