

Grand Master
 Jess Hilton (Raunchy)
Joint Masters
 Stirling Way Spike
 Paul Ames (Aimless)
Scribe Master
 Paul Waters (Stopcock)
Hasherdabber
 Heather Smyly (Sister Sludge)
Hash Horn
 Paul Storey (On the Khazi)
Beer Master
 Charlotte Watson (Footloose)



Chamber Pots
 Diann Davis (Can't Remember)
 Simon Snowdon (Slush)
On Sec
 Eve Jones (Clever Dickie)
Hash Cash
 Jon McGurk (Nipple Deep)
Hare Master
 Brian Martin (Naughty Boy)
Hash Flash
 Paul Glanville (Glani)

Life Pee'ers
 Angus Colville (Agnes) Chris Laurence-King (Bloodnock)
Hereditary Pee'ers
 Simon Trehane (Trehanrehan) Sara Laurence-King (Shortcut)

Email: tvh3@blueyonder.co.uk

Web: www.tvh3.co.uk

Next Run No: 1919
Date: 08.05.2017
Start: Norsworthy Bridge
On Down: The ~~Burston Inn~~ ROYAL OAK, MEAVY
Hares: Hurricane and Pimp
Scribe: N/A

First of all I must issue a public apology for betraying Ginger Rogers and making him write a hash mag. There is no way I can make up for this Judas-like treachery.

But back to the task at hand

Well Shafted had his garments rescued by Ginger Rogers, the wheel hub of your car is not a traditional place for one to store ones clothing. I don't think it helped when he drove over the coat and left it to be reclaimed by Dartmoor, Ginger Rogers thought he had a new coat until I caught him trying it on. It wasn't his colour anyway.

Spike requested I insert his hash hush before he did it – so here it is anyway

Thanks to Pist n Broke and Scupper Sucker for the time and effort in laying a trail showing most of the views in Cornwall and Bloody Devon. A wondrous check-tastic hash because there were no checks after the first three (Authors note: notice the change in wording)
 Cheers.
 Also there was a Virgin from Pompey.

As I am sure the majority of you have figured there is a reason for the insertion of the hash hush.

Whilst Biff, our recently defrocked GM, was on the lash at the pub we lost one of our number

I don't suppose you've seen her have you?

Uncle went walk about but don't worry, she turned up wandering around in Devon or

Cornwall somewhere. She made it to the pub in one piece.

Here's a new section of the Hash Mag: **How To Piss Off Someone From Cornwall**
(A homage to our forays across the border)

Here are just a few of the favourites from people not from that part of the world

1. Pronounce Fowey how it's spelt – not Foy, drives them round the twist!
2. Go on about how Ginsters "simply make the best pasties" – this one will get a sigh of despair at the very least
3. Put the clotted cream on the scone before the jam – I'm still not sure how this is a problem

In the next edition: **How To Piss Off Someone From Devon**, I'll work my way through all of the Counties