

Grand Master

Diann Davis (Can't Remember)

Joint Masters

Sarah Cohen (Fergie)

Treeve Gillan (Bin Liner)

Scribe Master

Bill Stacey-Norris (Lost)

Hasherdabber

Mark Preston (Scupper Sucker)

Hash Horn

Sam Sparks (Erectus)

**Chamber Pots**

Peter Argles (Arguilles)

Jerry Rickeard (Hot Rocks)

On Sec

Tricia McGurk (Posh Pinny)

Hash Cash

Roger Smyly (Cabin Boy)

Hare Master

Sarah Jones (Pony)

Hash Flash

Shelley Davis (Last Minute)

Life Pee'er

Angus Colville

Hereditary Pee'ers

Chris Laurence-King (Bloodnock)

Sara Laurence-King (Shortcut)

Simon Trehane (Trehanrehan)

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Next Run No: 1802**Date: 09/02/15****Start: Weir Quay****On Down: The Plough, Bere Ferrers****Hares: Luffly and Turd****Especially for Peter Arguilles in the manner of Edward Lear****TO MAKE GOSKY PATTIES**

Take a pig, three or four years of age, and tie him by the off-hind leg to a post. Place 5 pounds of currants, 5 of sugar, 2 pecks of peas, 18 roast chestnuts, a candle, and six bushels of turnips, within his reach; if he eats these, constantly provide him with more.

Lay manacles and trip wire which cannot be seen in darkness to harry youths and hinder their escape. Ensure that the cloak of darkness is perforated with the loud flashing and honking of a car alarm. For the duration....

Then, procure some cream, some slices of Cheshire cheese, four quinces of foolscap paper, and a packet of black pins. Work the whole into a paste, and spread it out to dry on a sheet of clean brown waterproof linen. When the paste is perfectly dry, but not before, proceed to beat the Pig violently, with the handle of a large broom. If he squeals, beat him again.

Meanwhile, go to Postbridge. Scatter flour indiscriminately to loosely form a trail. Ensure that the flour passes through forests, bog, briar and lichen. Let loose in this wilderness evolution will naturally take its course. The fittest will run further and more capriciously shouting loudly to advertise their strength and vigour whilst the elders and unfit will toil and complain fitfully until all are herded into one large group. This will have a laxative effect upon the virgins among the group. Zac will return euphorically proclaiming 'I took a shit'. This will ensure that his future moniker will be coprophagic. On no account try to approach the bolus. It will contain the toxic aftermath of a student diet; the potted noodle, the crisps from Mexico, mechanically recovered meat, anything whatsoever microwaved and covered in cheese.

Visit the group and put on an antic disposition. They will become cold and confused.

Tamar Valley Hash House Harriers

Simultaneously you must try very hard to appear agitated, despondent, apologetic and most importantly of all somewhat eccentrically benevolent. This will deflect all criticism about your endeavours but will in no way aid the group in their progress. You will notice tumbleweed drifting by and the faint echo of pan pipes will resonate around the valley. Los tres Pablos llegaron en un coche. Pablo, Pablo y Pablo – el otro romance entre hombres es muy platónico. Many days will elapse.

Visit the paste and beat the pig alternately for some days, and ascertain that if at the end of that period the whole is about to turn into Gosky Patties. If it does not then, it never will; and in that case the Pig may be let loose, and the whole process may be considered as finished.

So I was a little late arriving largely hindered by a policeman near Derriford shouting 'Pullover' at me. I tried to explain that it was a cardigan, cashmere actually but he kept flashing his lights. Boom..... inevitably....tish

Back at the pub Can't Remember could remember why she was wearing a kilt. A combination of Burns Night and Australia Night had left her with a burning bush which led to a mass exodus to the bar. Fortunately according to Jewish theology 'the bush was not consumed' and continued to flourish.

The duck head was bestowed upon Borat for wearing sparkly shoes, clicking his heels together three times and chanting, 'There's no place like home', becoming a gay icon, developing bulimia and an addiction to prescription drugs and dying on the lavatory.

Not only does The Prince of Wales allow dubious itinerants to drink there but it has also become a plague house. Did anyone else notice the lad propping up the far end of the bar (non-hasher) showing a large expanse of boily butt cleavage? I'll leave that image with you.

Now on to the beautiful burgeoning bromance blossoming between Slush and Dildo Baggins and their shared petrophilia. Not content with mirroring each other's hair don'ts, constantly comparing skid marks and testing out each other's suspensions these brown adrenaline junkies are now spending their Sundays together trying to recapture a lost youth. Let me know when you find him. Meanwhile some tips from a Korean website about how to manage your Bromance:

Tips

- Don't be afraid to tell your bromance anything. After all, he is your bro.
- ALWAYS remember his birthday – do something kind like cleaning his mud flaps.
- Never let your bromance die out because of a girl. Remember, a girl is for tonight, a bromance is forever. So Dildo, don't be swayed by that haemorrhoid balaclava your wife knitted for you. You won't be needing that with Slush's mega bomb exhaust pipe.
- Make a daily protein shake to refresh yourself for maintaining such a good balance between your bromance and your girl. You're the bro, bro.
- Always make each interest feel as though they are your number one. I never like feeling like a number two.

Warnings

- If all else fails, just go to the gym
- It is vital to maintain the balance. Like lightness is to darkness, and the moon to the tides, this balance is imperative. This is a dangerous endeavor you have embarked on. Be warned, you may emerge girl-less, and bro-less, the worst defeat a bro could ever think to suffer.

Posh Frocks Do at Moorland Garden Hotel on 28th February. £20 for a three course meal – theme is Hashers Go to Hollywood...