

Grand Master
Simon Snowden (Slush)

Joint Masters
Steve Statham (Krakow)

Mo Rujak (On All Fours)

Scribe Master
Angela Sykes (Gannet)

Hasherdabber
Mark Pratten (Well Laid)

Hash Horn
Alan Eddie (Pist 'N' Broke)



Chamber Pots
Brenda Cotterill (Cheddar)

Ann Marcer (K2)

On Sec
Paul Ames (Aimless)

Hash Cash
Paul Waters (Stopcock)

Hare Master
Kate Glanville (Biff)
01822 617713
Hash Flash
Elena Stamp (Come Forward)

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: 1708

Date: 15th April 2013 (254 days till Christmas Day – I am already very excited. I hope I get the trained squirrel I've been asking for.)

Start: Rifle Volunteer at St Ann's Chapel

On Down: Rifle Volunteer at St Ann's Chapel

Hares: Gnashers & Tampax.

Oh yeah baby. It was wet and slippery and Slush had no problem sliding straight in. It was going to be a dirty night, all his clothes had fallen off and he was loving it. Very soon everyone joined in and there were hot wet bodies everywhere. Cries of pleasure were soon heard as rhythmic wet slapping sounds echoed around the estate.

I am of course referring to the last hash mag I wrote some time ago.

Thanks to Ernie, Bin Liner and Stopcock for a great hash all around Buckland Monachorum (Why is it called that, what does or mean?) Their method of hash laying or rather the build up to the laying obviously has some merit. It went something like this.

11am arrive in Buckland and go to the pub for a snack.

Midday, wander round the streets and decide where the run should exit the village.

12:30pm back to the pub for a leisurely lunch and a few beers.

2:30pm finish pudding and leave the pub, asking the landlord on the way out if it's ok for the hash to attend that evening. The Landlord says "yes" but only if you can all go in the smallest bar.

2:45pm, having found the cars and located the flour start setting the hash.

4:30pm back in the pub for another beer to quench the thirst after all the hard work.

This method of mental preparation appeared to work very well as it was a fine and interesting run, the longs got treated to an extra long loop on the end allowing the shorts time to get changed and get into the pub before they arrived back. The longs were also treated to two regroupings, which I thought was nice, very sociable. The extra hour of daylight was lovely, allowing most of the hash to be run without a torch.

At the start of the hash I saw that a couple of people were wearing Easter bonnets and was annoyed and mildly traumatized that I'd completely forgotten about them. It appeared that the majority of the hash had also forgotten. Coming from a British blame culture I expect that the fault lay with someone else, the committee perhaps for not reminding us all for at least the previous two weeks about that bonnet wearing

opportunity. I have informed my lawyers and they will be in touch. It is my right to have compensation because my feelings were hurt and I cannot be expected to take responsibility for my own actions.

You will also be hearing from Aimless's lawyers. Buckland Monachorum and all its surrounding land, tracks, trails, woodland and rivers belong to him. Now that you have set a hash there he will be inconvenienced and have to go further afield if he is called upon to set a hash in the near future. You can't just go trampling rough shod over peoples land and feelings like that.

Back at the pub I was further traumatized by the lack of Grand Master. He did show up but only after the announcements were over. On all Fours and Krakow performed a slightly raucous joint hash hush and we sang happy birthday to two people whose names I forgot to write down. I expect that they will be deeply hurt, emotionally scared and traumatized by this omission and that I will soon be hearing from their lawyers.

We did forget to sing a very important happy birthday, that of Charlotte Watson, daughter of Dog Catcher, Mrs Dog Catcher and sister of Marcus (beautifully turned out all in white). I expect we will sing to her this week. Charlotte was 16 on Wednesday. Congratulations Charlotte. You look far younger than your years and long may that be so. You can legally get married now if your Mum and Dad say it's ok. Two more years and you won't even have to ask.

On the subject of Dog Catcher or rather Marcus, has anyone else noticed that he also has the terrible habit of running without a torch. Marcus, it's not big or clever, there is a very good reason that not many people wandered round at night, in the dark, before safe portable sources of light were invented. It's like the MMR vaccine you can't rely on everyone else to do the right thing to keep you safe. It will only end in a visit to the hospital followed by a claim and a visit to the court. On the positive side think what a great torch you will be able to get with the money your dad or the hash has to pay out to you for neglecting your welfare and safety.

A warm hash welcome to Matilda, a virgin to TVH3. Matilda has hashed before but has recently moved to Plymouth from London with her work. She looked us up on the internet and came out on her own for a run. She told me that she has been going round the local hashes to see what they are like. I hope she settles with TVH3.

I was very pleased to hear that the appropriately named Tom Tom has not lost his ability to get lost despite being given a really useful way finding name. I don't know how he did it but he got lost again.

Welcome back to Hornblower who returned to the hash after a spell away undergoing his basic training in the Royal Navy. I am happy to say he looked exactly the same.

Barny was wearing a very nice scarf in a flamboyant manner.

A scarf similar to Barny's.

