

**Grand Master**  
Mark Pratten (Well Laid)  
**Joint Masters**  
Matt Hampe (Chopper)  
Bob Westlake (Grandpa)  
**Scribe Master**  
Henry Thornton (Turd)  
**Hasherdabber**  
Tracy Windemer (Racey)  
**Hash Horn**  
Anna Luff (Hot Socks)



**Chamber Pots**  
Sarah Jones (Pony)  
Peter Jones (Von Trapp)  
**On Sec**  
Brenda Cotterill (Cheddar)  
**Hash Cash**  
Hayley Sampson (H)  
**Hare Master**  
Charlie Lloyd (Wobbly Knob)  
**Hash Flash**  
Steve Davis (Hurricane)

**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: 1851**

**Date: 18.01.2016**

**Start: AONB Car Park near old South Tamar Mine Weir Quay.**

**On Down: The Olde Plough Inn, Bere Ferrers**

**Hares: Turd & Luffly**

I am scribing this weeks offering of utter drivel due to an error on my behalf in failing to ensure that the duly appointed scribe was made aware of the extraordinary honour that had been afforded him.

In order to try to prevent this unfortunate state of affairs from recurring, I would like to point out that the scribe for the week is posted on the website for all to see.

I also include a list of scribes and dates below:

Monday	<b>11 January 2016</b>	Luffly
Monday	<b>18 January 2016</b>	Dildo Baggins
Monday	<b>25 January 2016</b>	Barney Rubble
Monday	<b>1st February 2016</b>	Deep Throat & Hot Socks
Monday	<b>8th February 2016</b>	
Monday	<b>15th February 2016</b>	Sturmeroid
Monday	<b>22 February 2016</b>	Wobbly
Monday	<b>29th February 2016</b>	Tampax
Monday	<b>7th March 2016</b>	Scupper Sucker
Monday	<b>14th March 2016</b>	
Monday	<b>21st March 2016</b>	Embarrister

I would like to thank all those Hashers who have stepped up to the plate and done one or in many cases more than one Hash Mags. Indeed I am well aware that writing a Hash Mag does not come easily to many, yet still they have willingly volunteered, and once again I would like to offer my thanks to them for they encompass the true spirit of Hashing.

For those yet to do a hash mag there is a splendid opportunity to step up to the mark on the 8<sup>th</sup> February and March 14<sup>th</sup>.

The hash itself was a crafted masterpiece by Aimless, amidst one of the wettest spells of weather for ages, there was not a drop of water or dollop of mud to be seen anywhere, as a matter of fact several hashers didn't see the need to change after the hash or had hashed in their pub going gear.

The Hash Hush was conducted by Chopper, giving a more than passable impression of a chicken with a broken neck, (Landlord should increase height of ceiling in bar area). A virgin was introduced, alas I have forgotten his name, but I believe he is a chemistry student.

Pimp was presented with a walking stick for 900 runs, seldom can an award have been more needed by the recipient as I have witnessed increasing infirmity at the back of the hash. Our esteemed GM or should I say GUMS was alas absent due I believe to a tooth extraction.

I can also report that tickets for the Posh frocks are selling like wildfire and obtainable from Cheddar and all participating outlets.



At least one hasher has already sorted their costume.

The Lone Ranger and his Indian friend are walking through the prairie when the Lone Ranger exclaims "I'm starving where's that herd of cow you promised " Then the Indian put his ear to the ground and shouts out "buffalo cum" And the lone ranger replies

"How on gods earth did you know that" "Ear stuck to ground " he says.

