

**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)

**Email:** tvh3@blueyonder.co.uk**Web:** www.tvh3.co.uk**Next Run No: 1799****Date: 19<sup>th</sup> January 2015****Start: Grenofen Bridge****On Down: Halfway House, Grenofen****Hares: Slush**

Well, in my day when I was GM there was always a chance to reprimand those 'out of order' hashers with a good caning and a visit to the naughty step but times have moved on and the only possible punishment for last Monday's hash was a stint in the dungeons at Lydford Castle. So who would be in the running for a bit of torture and chaining up alongside some old deer who had been well stuffed and lit up with candles in some dark orifice?

Was it...

- Dogcatcher-guilty of arriving at 70mph, late as usual, leaving rubber on the tarmac as he performed an emergency stop and nearly causing his children to arrive before him or ...
- Gannet- guilty for not attending church on Christmas Day and the only gift she gave that day was a gangrenous appendix served up on a slab weighing more than the turkey that Scrotey was left to stuff or ...
- Buffy- guilty of waiting until Hot Rocks was being led astray before getting down to business in the back of her van or ...
- Stopcock- guilty of deliberately falling at a previous hash and claiming that he had broken bones in his hand not just to get out of hashing for a while but also to avoid scribing or ...

- Scrotey- guilty of coming into the pub all sweaty and declaring that he wouldn't have a bath that night, just a rub down with a wet wipe as he would rather change the bedding than have a shower. (For more information see Appendix A) or ...
- Nippledeep- guilty of not allowing Posh Pinny to go naked rambling. "Oh no, she doesn't do that sort of walking," he was heard to say in a controlling manner or ...
- Sturmer- guilty of over-using his left hand which has resulted in an inability to find relief when he needs one or ...
- Wobbly Knob- guilty of abandoning the hash for a secret gambling holiday in Las Vegas or ...
- Slush- guilty of spending all night closeted with Sturmer, lending him a hand whilst they looked at full frontals of tractors on an I-pad which is possibly an improvement on looking at mopeds and scooters or ...
- Uncle- guilty of not bringing the hash mag claiming she had forgotten – but had she forgotten to scribe or was there no room in her bag you wonder or ...
- Pist 'n' Broke- guilty of brandishing a glowing dildo around whilst Racey was AWOL and claiming it was Pimp's and he was just borrowing it or ...
- Can't Remember- guilty of announcing in public she has a cute vagina or ...
- The young upstarts- guilty of not kicking out the checks or calling "On! On!"
- And the final accused has got to be Well Laid- guilty of... well, where does one start? On hearing that Lost had persuaded me to scribe, he spent the week doing his best to scupper (but not suck) my efforts to get to the hash and do my duty by:
  1. deliberately poking me in the eye so I couldn't see to write
  2. trying to drive off at speed in the car whilst I was trying to get in it on Monday night and
  3. stopping on the way to Lydford and ejecting me out of the car telling me to make my own way to the pub along a dark country lane, and risk being taken out by Dogcatcher.

As you can see, the list of accused is considerable but who would you send down for a spell in the dungeon? Answers on a postcard to Lost who is guilty of not turning up last Monday night as he was a bit tired!

Don't forget the Hash Quiz which will be full of pointless questions on Saturday 24<sup>th</sup> January at Clearbrook Village Hall- just £3 to show how thick you are and if you are really desperate you can get a pasty thrown in for an extra £2.

Don't forget to buy your tickets for the Posh Frocks Do at the Moorland Garden Hotel on Saturday 28<sup>th</sup> February at the reasonable price of £20 which includes a three-course meal and dancing to Orang Utang Wheelbarrow. The theme is Hashers Go to Hollywood...