

Grand Master
Kate Glanville (Biff)
Joint Masters
Ruth Arkle (Mayhem)
Colin Sturmer (Sturmeroid)
Scribe Master
Tony Bairstow (Tampax)
Hasherdabber
Laura Sadler (Embarrister)
Hash Horn
Jon Watson (Dogcatcher)



Chamber Pots
Steve Derbyshire (Dodo)
Diann Davis (Can't Remember)
On Sec
Jess Hilton (Raunchy)
Hash Cash
Angela Sykes (Gannet)
Hare Master
Ann Marcer (K2)
Hash Flash
Jake Boswijk (Ginger Rogers)

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: 1899

Date: 19/12/16

Start: Car park at the bridge at Clearbrook

On Down: Burrator Inn

Hares: Pony and Von Trapp

Scribe: Can't Remember

As my first Hashmag, the pressure to maintain the (high?) standard of literature that TVH3 churns out each week has been weighing heavily on my shoulders – almost distracting me this week as I've been going about my fatty life as a nearly unemployed job.

In my hour of need, the great GM called upon the masses to offer gossip and advice - you did not disappoint with your sexual innuendos, euphemisms - oh - and your sexual innuendos.

Glani reported himself 'grabbing Kate's box' – who this 'Kate' is is a mystery but someone better tell the GM about this...

'Invent a scandal' whispered one anonymous hasher (ARGUILLES HOW COULD YOU)

Gannet was overheard discussing that 'you can never have it too soft on Christmas Eve'

While many of us resent the fact that Christmas comes in November for retail companies, there is one seasonal event that just can't come soon enough – Can't Remember's neat trimming of her bush, of course! Would it truly be the season of comfort and joy without it?

In other news, the Von Trapp family have been looking more like the Addams Family of late, what with missing eyes, a suspiciously low number of singing children and eating pony for dinner. One of said children is I, Clever Dickie, who has been away planning a road trip, in between planning how to kill my nanny. This road trip will take me 3,700 miles, across 8 countries to The Gambia in a £200 car after Christmas.

But wait, you generous young fellas, that is not all, for you could help by sponsoring me on this death-trip in aid of St Luke's Hospice – it's Christmas you ol' buggers! Or if you have

any spare kit/car parts you would be willing to donate that would be amazing – find a kit list at www.teamminorissue.wordpress.com What is a Hashmag if not a platform for unashamed self-promotion?

Upon learning of this, Dogcatcher gave some unexpected advice: ‘if someone points a gun at you, stand still’, but the broken down car found by ‘the walkers’ on this week’s hash, with an apparently smoking bonnet, does not feel like a good omen for my travels...

We were introduced to the dust this week inside a barn – met immediately by a weapon of mass destruction, the hares threatening death by combine harvester for shortcutters.

We were through field after field this week (but no cattle wuhay), with overall great satisfaction: Von Trapp said Von Trapp ran well, and the surrounding houses blinded many a hasher with their blazing Rudolph the LED-nosed reindeers.

As for the On Down, Spike arrived for the fancy dress run a week early sporting a 1940s hashing kimono – prancing around in little else and asking people to read what was written suspiciously close to his buttocks - all this after jumping the queue for his cheesy chips. At least they were larger than Slush’s thumbnail-sized garlic breads.

Gnashers was denied a hash happy birthday singing by many last week, resulting in a haphazard mix of stubborn groaning and hap–peeee birth- urrrth daaaayy-eee. Nevertheless, she wished to thank the Plympton Tarts and the Tarts of Plympton for their continued support of the ‘elderly frail backmarkers’, particularly Canonfodder. Isn’t that nice.

A disappointed Dogcatcher complained at the lack of follow-on from his poetry last week so to satisfy this up-culture of hashers I bring to you an introductory course into the art: Fill in the blanks Haikus! Let your imagination run wild – the best will be rewarded with an unknown prize on an unknown date in the fairly distant future.

Hashing through the fields
Only _____ in sight!
God, turn off that torch

I love the GM
She’s the best at _____
And she speaks pirate

Checking! Are you? Hey!
That dust looks like _____
Checkback! Checkback! Quick!

Reminders:

- Hares are supposed to come and collect the previous run’s cups and wash them the week before their run!
- It is the Mince Pie Run next week so full festive costumes please!