

**Grand Master**  
Simon Snowdon (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**  
Bruce Trower (Ernie)

Hayley Trower (Nine-Inch)

**On Sec**  
Paul Ames (Aimless)

**Hash Cash**  
Paul Waters (Stopcock)

**Hare Master**  
Kate Glanville (Biff)

**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: 1751**

**Date: 20/1/2014**

**Start: Roborough Down, Maristow Turn. Grid Ref:506637 (by ancient earthworks)**

**On Down: Lopez Arms, Roborough**

**Hares: Penny Farting and AN Other**

Happy New Year from the GM and Crew – what a great turnout at Magpie Bridge for the first run of 2014. As the scribe only walked I have to rely on information from the more athletic bodies who actually took part!

The general opinion of the run was that it would have been less slippery if it had been laid in a series of poddy fields. Most of the run was laid in extreme shiggy up and down the sides of Roborough Down falling over in the mud and water. The Hares definitely missed an opportunity for a river crossing or two, but given all the warnings following the recent storms and floods perhaps they made the right decision. Glanni and Barney were spotted short-cutting the first two thirds of the short run – but they did get back to the bucket quickly.

Mayhem was chatting back at the pub and described something as being the perfect length, but no one was certain what she was talking about. Her group went quiet until she said that it was very muddy for a run – then polite conversation started up again.

Someone lost a trainer in the shiggy and Pimp did not try to head butt any branches this week. The Hash surprised the caravan parked at the spot chosen for our run. I don't *think* they were from Romania, but perhaps they had borrowed a UK registered vehicle.

There was no Hash Mag this week, so even if you find this hard to follow at least you will know where the next run will be. Hobo's run was No: 1750.

Back at the pub we soon swamped the single barman, which meant a long wait for a drink – it seems however hard we try, the publicans never quite get the message, and that three people on the bar for the vital fifteen minutes is a good idea!

I was quietly chatting with my mates Barney and Hobo when I was approached by GM Slush. A little forward I thought, but I have known him for a long time. He said that he was desperate and shoved a piece of paper and a pen into my hand. Could I help him – please would I write a Hash Mag. As the order was from a senior officer I had little choice, but Gannet was hovering and demanded to know why I did not use the many excuses I had fed her when she was asking about my computer skills!!

Talk in the pub was of Fergie and her New Year Run to Brown Willy (Cornwall's highest hill, on Bodmin Moor.) she had been told that the Hash would provide a strong presence, but she soon found that she was on her own. It was a seven mile run in terrible conditions, but she said that it was very brown and very slippery and she had loved it. Well done Fergie!

Having been given the short straw by Sir Slush I started to look for a new runner to interview about the run. Soon I was talking to a very attractive young lady who was chatting with Penny Farting. The face looked slightly familiar, she continued to smile and the search for material to write about seemed to be going well – until Wobbly Knob asked me if I knew who I was talking to. It turned out that I was interviewing Hot Socks (aka Anna Luff) who I must have known since she was at least eight years old!! It just goes to show what three years at Uni can do for you!!

Scupper Sucker received his 200 run sweat-shirt, a little belatedly, and Streaky never got hers as she did not make it to the pub. Next time, maybe.

In an impromptu renaming ceremony; Peter Argles, dedicated supplier of traditional Christmas fayre to the hash, wishes from now on to be known as 'Mincer' – mmm nice!!

#### PUBLICITY:

1. Posh Frocks Do on 15<sup>th</sup> February 2014, at Tavistock Town Hall. Tickets from Crack Off.
2. Di's Quiz Night on Friday 7<sup>th</sup> February 2014. 7pm at Crownhill Family Centre. Tickets £6 to include a buffet.

#### FOR SALE:

'Artesanas' Spanish classical guitar. Very good condition £95, was £690 new. Unleash the Juan Martin in you and call Dildo Baggins 07967 676311.

I am sure that by the time you read this we will all be in the grip of an American winter and looking for flour in the snow! ON, ON!