

Grand Master
Ruth Luff (Luffly)

Joint Masters
Dave Sykes (Scrotey)

Jon Watson (Dogcatcher)

Scribe Master
Mick Peach (Bumsen Burner)

Hasherdabber
Jack Southward (Penny Farting)

Hash Horn
Lee Renshaw (Hornblower)



Chamber Pots
Brenda Cotterill (Cheddar)

Judith Nash (Gnasher)

On Sec
Jane Colwill (Plain Jane)

Hash Cash
John McGurk (Nipple Deep)

Hare Master
Ruth Arkle (Mayhem)

Hash Flash
Ann Marcer (K2)

Cross Dresser
Stirling Way (Spike)

Life Pee'er
Angus Colville

Hereditary Pee'ers
Sara Laurence-King (Shortcut)

Simon Trehane (Trehanrehan)

Chris Laurence-King (Bloodnock)

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Next Run No: 1684
Date: 5th November
Start: Pew Tor
On Down: Whitchurch Inn
Hares: Scrotey and Dodo

I have been asked by a hash in South Yorkshire to print some of these items! Please note, some or all of the following observations may or may not have happened on the evening in question, there could also be repeats! As with every hash mag all or part of this material has little connection to the truth or untruth. Any mis-representations may be purely coincidental or not.

However, I have been reliably informed that the paper used this week has been re-cycled twice, you can rest assured it is now full of crap for a third time.

Barneys luck on the precious metals market must surely be coming to an end. He has resorted to printing fake £10 notes. More practise could be needed before he reaches full capacity though. Instead of the Queens face they depict a naked tit model. Ramraider soon perked up at the sight of the nipples on the forgeries, asking if by chance it was a picture of Streaky. I think he should have a word with Plain Jane and Bumsen to see if he too could borrow their glasses and make a threesome in their specs swop game.

Recently, it was noted that a band of errant hashers, some from Tavistock and others from areas further north, were absent from the run in Plymouth. Upon questioning a number of them it has been discovered that they were afraid of the bright lights in the city!! It begs the question, how often can we expect these keen city dwellers that regularly travel to all of the runs despite the weather conditions and the intensity of the light, to fund the frivolities at the Hash Ball?

It has been rumoured that the committee will be providing free transport to and from the

Ball - provided that you leave before mid-night.

In breaking news, apparently Michael Jackson's pet monkey, Buttons, has escaped from captivity and he is in search of some sexual fulfilment in his latter years. After leaving a trail of destruction from his home in Southampton he is currently being tracked right here in the Westcountry. A spokeswoman yesterday added "there are rumours that another cross-dressing monkey has been spotted running with TVH3" My advice would be that if anyone sees Rhesus or Buttons being tossed into the bucket - keep it to yourselves!

In these financially straitened times it is refreshing to see that certain members of this globe-trotting, tea-drinking hash have taken the initiative and are re-using other peoples throw-outs. Recently, in a moment of madness in the U.K, Luscious and Whinge have been spotted perusing the charity shops in the Lake District. In search of rare tea-pots or crockery? I hear you ask - no, mugs for their morning cuppa.

As you're probably aware, the sale of the 4G mobile network is fast approaching. Bids are being accepted for the chance to run this up and coming phenomenon. You will be able to view, in real-time, maps of the area in which you live. This should ensure that in future no-one will get lost on the way to the hash. The proviso is that you are in an area where there is a strong signal. - so no use for most of Tavistock then. However, if anyone from the hash is interested in formulating a bid for the 4G licence please speak to Gggglanni.

Urban running has finally made it to the Southwest. A certain hasher, who along with his wife and performing dog were recently voted off of the X Factor, was recently spotted practising in the City Centre. My sources tell me that his new move, tripping whilst watching the big screen just off Royal Parade looked very similar to the new internet dance craze known as the Gangnam Style. It may take some time before it catches on, thankfully. Beginners sessions will be held every third Tuesday of the month in the Mall, please contact Hurricane if you wish to join him. This could be the ideal opportunity for Well Laid and Underlay to become part the display team. After sitting out the run at the pub I quizzed them as to the reasons why - they are both the proud owners of new running shoes. "We wants to keep 'em lookin' shiny for ages" exclaimed Underlay, and I don't like to get mud on my rug!

Cheddar has been appointed the new Chamberpot. After a brief interview about her new posting I managed to ascertain that she has spotted 1 or 2 tasty tit-bits on the run. Beware all you younger hashers! I also overheard her in a more serious conversation with Gnashers, apparently, whenever she does it these days it takes her half an hour and she only uses one finger. Texting, I naturally assumed!

There were several groups huddled together at the pub. The most suspicious looking were the members of the book club. Apparently they were telling Jimmy Saville jokes to each other! He has always given me the willies added Gannet quite innocently. If you would like to hear the latest ones, catch up with them tonight.

I had a regular medical last week, a check up from the neck up is what's needed I hear you cry. Well, anyway, I've managed to gain half a stone in the last 12 months. OMG, hope I'm not on the slippery slope to becoming a FB! What concerns me the most though, is who's been sneaking middle age spread into my shopping basket?

Extreme short-cutter Glanni was nearly caught out by the length of the run. After completing 3 laps of the car-park he managed to arrive back at the bucket, feigning

exhaustion, seconds before the short runners returned. Slap maintains to have used a fair amount of flour, plain and self-raising, (clearly more of the latter) but had to continually take evasive action whilst out on the firing range during the day, in constant fear of being a sitting duck.

Congratulations from all to H and Delilah who are on honeymoon in Italy, somewhere in Europe according to Biff. Pretty sure it wasn't a shotgun wedding though. Also in foreign climes are Windy and Racey. It seems that they have taken the English summer to France with them. Hope their van is water-tight.

So disgusted by the length of the run, Mayhem and Von Trapp shot off home without going to the On-Down. Having such a long journey home, Grandpa left promptly too, after eating his cheesy chips, not even staying for a guest appearance at the Hash Hush by the only Joint-Master in attendance.

Scrotey was soon being heckled by the baying crowd, mainly Gannet actually, so he told her to sit down as it was his turn to speak. I managed to catch the two main points of the family debacle though, Scroteys fast approaching birthday and Scroteys fast approaching birthday! The absent Joint-Master Dogcatcher has obviously been busy coaching the young whippets, namely Penny Farting, turning up to the run minus his torch.

Self appointed hash spell checker, Gannet, has had her work cut-out of late, especially after mags from members of the teaching fraternity! The reigning Queen of Words has had an exhausting weekend in the Howgills too. She eventually managed to rein Pony in when the going got tough and the rain turned to snow. The National Trust in Cumbria have been puzzling over the lack of enquiries for accommodation in the region via their website - [overnightstays @ Cu.NT.org](mailto:overnightstays@Cu.NT.org) Luckily the pair had remembered to pack their tent.

Real life Hobbit Bumsen Burner has been transformed into a "fake knob bit" His ears prick up and he will stand to attention at the merest whisper of his new name - Dildo Baggins

A recent in-hash poll has revealed that the term MILF is not a very well known abbreviation. If you can catch up with Sore Arse please inform her before she is sped away by her hubby.

It has been reported that after a recent Freedom of Information request only 50% of the facts can be released to the public. The full extent of the "Blue Monkey case" (aka Rhesus) can now be revealed. Apparently, for the last 20 years, a group of hashers have been holding impromptu monthly meetings. Sometimes these would be in local pubs and on other occasions actually in the homes of fellow hashers. The reason? I hear you ask - consumption of vast quantities of food and alcohol, followed by a mass debate!! All taking place under the watchful eye of the Blue Monkey - disgusting. The files not released were details of the "Black Spider papers", submitted by Sturmeroids ex boss to various governments over a similar timescale.

A final handy tip to dissuade the kids from trick or treating on Halloween - after they knock the door, be sure to answer dressed in a blonde wig, wearing dangly jewellery and smoking a cigar.

ON ON