

Grand Master
Mark Pratten (Well Laid)

Joint Masters
Matt Hampe (Chopper)

Paul Storey (On the Khazi)

Scribe Master
Henry Thornton (Turd)

Hasherdabber
Tracy Windemer (Racey)

Hash Horn
Anna Luff (Hot Socks)



Chamber Pots
Peter Argles (Arguilles)
01822 852491
Peter Jones (Von Trapp)

On Sec
Abi Banfield (Big Drawers)

Hash Cash
Hayley Sampson (H)

Hare Master
Bob Westlake (Grandpa)

Hash Flash
Steve Andrews (Russ Abbot)

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: 1810

Date: Easter Monday 6th April 2015

Start: Four Winds Car Park

On Down: Prince of Wales, Princetown

Hares: Ernie and Erectus

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What is the Hash Mag for? Do we still need it? (Yes we are going to engage in some rudimentary philosophising before I start writing The Words for last week's Great Hash Bake Off. For those of you who missed it, this was an over rehearsed pastiche compered by Scupper Sucker which allowed the old committee has beens to be replaced by a set of new, soon to be jaded non volunteers.) Blame Windy. He approached me as I sat, alone with my scribbles, amongst the pricked balloons and faded bunting of the night's festivities. "Why do we have a hash mag now anyway? he confided, enjoying my look of horrified surprise. "I must confess, I never read it. Everyone uses the website now to find out where the run is, and to pass on information." Quelle horreur! Who would have thought such radical thoughts lurked in the black heart of one of the TVH3 pensioners? I thought that the old 'uns were all for preserving the status quo.

Well, his remarks did get me thinking. Why do the scribes spend hours crafting the mag when they could be watching Poldark (down, girls!) and organising their bookmark collection? Are we just continuing tradition for no real purpose? What do we get out of it? Here below are some raisons d' etre for the weekly report....

- To inform everyone about how stupid Dildo is and why he is given the Duckhead every week.
- Therapy. Vicious social commentators can vent their spleen, OCD pedants can be indulged in their use of accurate grammar, spelling and punctuation, fascists and bores can have a rant (you know who you are) and those artistically inclined but with no real outlet can draw cartoons (Blossom).
- To provide a cheap, non invasive means of sending insomniacs off to sleep on Monday nights. Reading the mag instead of stuff on screen is better just before bedtime so Wobbly tells me.
- To provide outreach for those who live in outlandish places and can't get on

line. Dogcatcher lives down a tunnel, for goodness' sake.

Surely those are reasons enough to preserve this arcane method of communication? Well now is the time to lobby your new committee and make your views known.

So you know what you are dealing with I have summarised some key facts.

GM – Mark Pratten aka 'Well Laid'

The Pirate King. Vocabulary limited to "Aaaarrrrrh!" Likes a pint of rum. Don't worry, Underlay will be the power behind the throne and was last seen rubbing her hands in anticipation, saying "ooh, good! I loved being GM, and it ended all too soon."

Joint Master – Matt 'Chopper' Hampe

Sports a frightening black beard, so just right as an understudy for Long John Silver. Deceptively fast runner, whose ambition is to trounce Glani and other old cheats and shortcutters on Dartmoor Runners.

Joint Master – Paul 'On the Khasi' Storey

Deserves the TVH3 dedication award for commuting from Camelford to the hash every Monday. Is good mates with Stopcock- they are like Ant and Dec, Pinky and Perky.

Hare Master – Bob 'Grandpa' Westlake

Be very afraid. You will not escape him, and you *will* set a run! Has two bionic knees but still runs faster than all the shorts.

Scribe Master – Henry 'The Turd' Thornton.

Been a bit busy this week with the re- inturdment of Richard III. Of impeccable lineage.

Hash Horn – Anna 'Hot Socks' Luff

A significant member of the Brat Pack.

On Sec – THE ONE THAT GOT AWAY. Every year someone from the original line up escapes, citing extenuating circumstances. There is a rumour that Abi can't be Sec after all because she will be taking her big drawers to France. Cheddar has been co opted instead and said yes to the job because she thought it was On Sex.

Cash – Hayley 'H' Sampson

Every committee needs a Voice Of Reason and someone who actually gets things done. And who can count. H is also a Quiz Queen who makes Daphne Thingummy from Eggheads look ordinary.

Habberdabber – Tracey 'Racey' Windermer

Racey loves designer tops and when she was GM nearly caused a riot to rival that against the Poll Tax when she tried to put up the cost of a run to £1.50!! Only on the committee to act as Well Laid's chauffeur.

Hash Flash – Steve 'Russ Abbot' Andrews

Volunteered for this post because he has a big lens and loves taking photos – of trains. Spends a lot of time with Cannonfodder. Enough said.

Chamber Pot – Peter 'Arguilles' Argles

Distinguished gent. Likes wearing plants on his head. Vocabulary unlimited. In the GHBO, he was the one wearing the Fortnum's chefs' hat. Sartorially inept at times, but cuts a dash in evening wear.

Chamber Pot – Peter 'Von Trapp' Jones

Frustrated taxidermist. Has managed to hold on to Pony's reins for over 25 years. Has only one fleece, which looks like a sheep.

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