

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

Chris Laurence-King (Bloodnock)

Hereditary Pee'ers
Sara Laurence-King (Shortcut)

Simon Trehane (Trehanrehan)

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Next Run No: 1736 Brown Gin Run,

Date: 7th October 2013

Start: Princetown Car Park

On Down: Prince of Wales, Princetown

Hares: Pimp, Hurricane, Can't Remember

Scribe: Can't Remember

Two Tarts Talking Tarty Tart Talk

After last week's stunning hash mag by Von Trapp, it comes to me to fill the void of this week's mag. So, no pretension's, let's get on with it.

What a fabulous evening for a Hush. The sun had sunk slowly in the west leaving a beautiful golden afterglow, there was a lovely cooling breeze and Streaky turned up in one of her Sue Perkins (that's a celeb, bake off lovies) cast offs. Even more importantly, having exerted myself to the limits of endurance at the inaugural Alternative Plymouth Half Marathon, I was grunted temporary Tart status by Cannon Fodder and Russ Abbott. This entitled me to make as many short curts as possible, and thus enshoring being out on the hash for the least amount of time as need be. However, Grandpa, Slosh, Van Trapp and Glaami out tarted the tarts, by being back after a mere fifteen minutes of running - you certainly couldn't call it hashing. It shirley was a mauving experience seeing the Hash from the Tarty Tarts point of view.

Especially watching the torches heeding away and away and away and away.....into the distance of Burrator Woods and Dam. There were other pretenders for being a Tarty Tart this week. 'Name and shame them', you cry. Twist my arm very tweakily then. They were (in no particular order): On All 4's, Uncle, Biff, Pimp and Nine Inch. There may have been more but it was a bit dark. Wobbly Knob was being a real Tart by not even running. Something to do with spraining his ankle a few weeks ago. My doctor tells me the best way to cure a sprain is with vigorous exercise. On All 4's has aspirations of being a horse whisperer, but has to get over the slight problem of the horses moving in the general direction of away when they first see him.

There were several cunning stunts performed this week. Firstly Well Laid pulled off Lost on top of a hill somewhere. Rumour has it Lost was seeing stars for the rest of the hash. Secondly, Gannet, gannetted Scrotey's garlic bread. Scrotey, was less than impressed, but let Gannet get away with it. Probably because he needed someone to rub something oily, smoothing and comforting in to his big, throbbing purple one. Thirdly, Hob Knob, away from friends and family and surviving at university, put his dirty clothes, washing powder and fabric conditioner into a washing machine, only to find out it was a tumble dryer. AaaaH! I loved studying at the University of Life.

Everyone remembers the former hashing legend that was Jane Head (if you don't see Glayknee), well her brother Martin Head has just joint the Hash. On all 4's thinks his Hash name should be Fellashio.

This weeks Hash Hush was presided over by Sir Slosh A Lot. Virgin Hashers Ollie Murs and Abbey Flynn were welcomed to the Hash. If you are here this week, 2 questions 1) Why?, 2) Where's your £10.00 membership fee?. Pony Von Clopp won the raffle. She won a ticket to the coming Barn Dance, only the tickets ha'vnt been printed yet. Sounds a bit like a scam to me. Also Richard the Arkitekt was given his hash name. 10,000 Holes, Grim Oop North and Angel of the North were all suggested, but the winning entry was LANKY DICK - Huzzzzzah!!

Now the bit of the Hash Mag I enjoy writing most. The totally unfathomable notes written last Monday, that made lots of sense at the time but are now totally meaningless. Some of you may or may not recognise some of the following drivel.

Q) Last years scribe master; was it mail or femail. A) YES!!!

Gathering round the left.

Physical violence and sexual favours.

Biff taking photos of the guiding light and being attacked by a toilet roll holder in the dark????????????

Well Laid drinking beer in one hand and water in the other.

Shrink & Shrek Back for one night only - TONIGHT