

Grand Master
 Jess Hilton (Raunchy)
Joint Masters
 Stirling Way Spike
 Paul Ames (Aimless)
Scribe Master
 Paul Waters (Stopcock)
Hasherdabber
 Heather Smyly (Sister Sludge)
Hash Horn
 Paul Storey (On the Khazi)
Beer Master
 Charlotte Watson (Footloose)



Chamber Pots
 Diann Davis (Can't Remember)
 Simon Snowdon (Slush)
On Sec
 Eve Jones (Clever Dickie)
Hash Cash
 Jon McGurk (Nipple Deep)
Hare Master
 Brian Martin (Naughty Boy)
Hash Flash
 Paul Glanville (Glani)

Life Pee'ers

Angus Colville (Agnes) Chris Laurence-King (Bloodnock)

Hereditary Pee'ers

Simon Trehane (Trehanrehan) Sara Laurence-King (Shortcut)

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Next Run No: 1917

Date: Monday 24th April 2017

Start: Leedon Tor Car Park

On Down: The Burrator Inn, Dousland

Hares: Scupper Sucker and Pist 'N' Broke

Scribe: It might be you! Check with Stopcock.

GANNETMAG!GANNETMAG!GANNETMAG!GANNETMAG!GANNETMAG!GANNETM

The Queen is dead! Long live the Queen! Well, Biff abdicated actually, but the *ancien regime* is now forgotten as we celebrate the appointment of Her Grand Raunchiness and accompanying buffoons. 'The Opening of Parliament' was a timely reminder of the sheer bonkersness of our own TVH3, with lots of black rodding, ridiculous wigs and indiscriminate shouting. Sturmeroid looked and sounded like he belonged on the green benches, right down to the bottle of whisky hidden in the dispatch box and his Michael Portillo pink jacket. Many thanks to the peculiar genius of Dogcatcher, whose idea it was, and who received a unique 800 run trophy on the night in the form of a horny drinking vessel, lovingly inscribed. (Only about two years late.) Hurrah! The whole evening was brill!

I can't say much about tonight's run as the committee was subject to a three line whip and had to be at the pub early, but by all accounts it was wonderful and went up Sheepstor, lit by a full moon. Thanks to Good Head and On the Khazi for their efforts.

Now it falls to me to introduce these upstanding members of the house (the Hash House, naturally) so you can find them on the trail and in the pub and pester them unmercifully about such important things as why the cups have been allowed to grow black mould and is sawdust really appropriate when running in woodland.

GM - Raunchy

Did such a good job on the committee this year that she was a shoo in for the Top Job. In true parliamentary tradition she is already holding down many other posts: Brown Owl, leader of Dartmoor Plodders, teacher of lucky primary school children.... so organisation of the hash will be no challenge for her whatsoever. Internet wizard and arbiter of social mores for those hashers under 30. Mess with her at your peril!

JM - Spike

Hitherto known for his Plymouth cityscape hashes which invariably finished in

louche pubs where you most definitely would not want to take your granny. Penchant for cross-dressing. Now tamed by the lovely Mudsucker and behaving responsibly. For a few weeks.

JM - Aimless

International Man of Mystery as he is never seen due to time keeping issues.

Scribe Master - Stopcock

Honourable representative for Cornwall. Has experience of long hoses and smart uniforms. Speedier than he looks. Hope he knows his way around a keyboard. Heh heh.

Habberdabber - Sister Sludge

Another superwoman. Does a very techy job with Hot Rocks and rides the heaviest bicycle in the world. Embarrister reports: 'Her Dartmoor Rescue coach has assured me she is a delight and a promising student. Good luck rescuing Chopper the next time he needs a bit of a hand! I'm sure he can't wait to be swept up in your arms!'

Hash Horn - On the Khazi

Another member from the Duchy. Lives near/in Callington so is proven to be dedicated to the hash as he travels miles every Monday in a car full of Pauls. So he doesn't spend *all* his time on the khazi!

Beer Master – Footloose

(Information provided by a source who cannot be disclosed.) This is a new post which is possibly the most important role after that of Hare Master. Got her name from her weekly dancing class with a Yelverton troupe. Has been hashing since the age of 5. Author of 3 legendary hash mags. Likes Merlot wine a lot. Hates mud and nettles but loves horse riding and calls all horses with white on their noses Joey from Warhorse. Has pink running shoes and her favourite music is ABBA.

Chamber Pot - Slush

Used to be the hash's *enfant terrible*, but has settled down a bit (with the lovely Jan) since the days of putting his bollocks on a pool table in The Prince of Wales at Windy's stag do. Loves motor and mountain bikes. Has lost some important parts of his body. Not sure how these things qualify him for the post.

On Sec – Clever Dickie

A genius. Makes that Monkman chappie from University Challenge look like an intellectual pigmy. Here are some more notes from the new GM: 'She has recently become a burger fiend, which is why she hasn't been around much, but hopefully her priorities will change with this post. She will be an excellent member of the committee as she has manoeuvred herself with discretion over many countries without the appropriate documents.'

Hash Cash – Nippledeep

He has done the job before but this will not help him when trying to fathom Gannet's labyrinthine and archaic monetary systems. Has various tide-marks across his torso which are evidence of his short legs and tendency to leap before he looks. Once cooked a pig for a whole day.

Hare Master – Naughty Boy

Yet another Cornish interloper. Has a neat little coupe which he manages to get changed in so he must have very flexible parts.

Hash Flash – Glani

He is so old now that the only hash job he has not done is official flashing. Elephantine memory of all things hash. Ace shortcutter who can run round any trail with his eyes closed, as you would expect from the perpetual Devon Orienteering Club night orienteering champion. Will be happy to emerge from Biff's shadow I am sure.

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