

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**

Kate Glanville (Biff)

Simon Snowdon (Slush)

On Sec

Chris Hall (Squits)

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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Web: www.tvh3.co.uk**Next Run No: 1955****Date: 22/01/2018****Start: The Edgcumbe Arms, Milton Abbot****On Down: The Edgcumbe Arms, Milton Abbot****Hares: Windy, Racey, Well Laid & Underlay****Scribe: TBA**

Its recently been pointed out to me that people often leave writing the Hashmag to the last week. I found myself in no way surprised when offering from Chopper are a copy and paste of 3 picture and Ginger Rogers will produce a rambling mag alternating between insulting and praising Raunchy (depending on how close it is to selecting the new committee). So in the great tradition of hash I have promptly forgot I had to write this weeks, even after being reminded that I (not at all suspiciously) appeared to have volunteered write it before Christmas. So here goes for the second Well Shaftedmag. Prepare for spelling mistakes and a no way accurate description of last week's events.

Before even arriving at Robourgh Down, it was an unusual day as I was accidentally sent the personal details of Squits after he started some checks to buy a new house. Being a loyal and no way dodgey individual I have not made copies and applied for a number of credit cards in his name. Promise(ish).

Despite being warmed by my earlier ill-gotten gains, it was still an absolutely freezing night. Deciding to brave it I, like many others, made the unfortunate mistake of dressing warm. Thinking back on last week's run I have come up with a list of dangerous mistakes to avoid for the first big run (more than 5 people) after Christmas:

1. Underestimating the amount of mince pies and beer you consumed over Christmas, meaning you are notably less fit than a month ago but still picking the long route.
2. Assuming that because it is cold that dressing warm in stuff you can't easily take off won't lead to you boiling yourself half way through the run.
3. Not using that Christmas money or present choice to get new shoes, resulting in you sliding 15m in the only wet section (please tell me that wasn't just me).
4. Trying to find a shortcut after a few sections of 3 sides going round a path section and ending up in something short prickley (Definitely talking about a gauze bush and not our benevolent leader. How could you even think I was talking about her!).

After none of these happening to me in any way (ok, maybe some of them), we retired to the now very familiar Burrator Inn (OK, they all happened to me). Definitely no complaints about spending the 3 of last 4 On Downs (including tonights) as the Tuesday is stake night and there always seems to be some suspect individuals play pool which are normally good to stare at until they get uncomfortable (also didn't that).

So if you feel there may be a certain lack of information or really anything worthwhile in this week Hashmag, feel free to send your complaints to 200 West Street, Tavistock which is definitely my address (well at least probably) and not the house Squits is planning on buying.

I've been Well Shafted, and now you probably feel the same. ON ON!!