

**Grand Master**  
Jerry Rickeard (Hot Rocks)

**Joint Masters**  
Angela Sykes (Gannet)  
Sarah Jones (Pony)

**Scribe Master**  
Stirling Way (Spike)

**Hasherdabber**  
Lily Loo (Mudsucker)

**Hash Horn**  
Martin Hampton (Vlad the Composter)



**Chamber Pot**  
Nicky Pratten (Underlay)

**On Sec**  
Tracy Donnelly (Sausage Pincher)

**Hash Cash**  
Tricia McGurk (Posh Pinny)

**Hare Master**  
Mark Preston (Scupper Sucker)

**Hash Flash**  
Steve Darbyshire (Dodo)

**HashTag**  
Julie Williams (Commando)

**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: 2061**

**Date: Monday, 3<sup>rd</sup> February 2020**

**Start: Burrator Arboretum GR SX 568689**

**On Down: Burrator Inn, Dousland**

**Hares: Naughty Boy**

**Scribe: Volunteer needed!**

***GANNETMAG!GANNETMAG!GANNETMAG!GANNETMAG!GANNETMAG!GANNETM***

**SABS STRIKE AGAIN AT WEST DOWN**

There is an unwritten rule that hares shouldn't scribe their own hashes, but we are in desperate times. The Scribemaster had lots of offers from scribes in the summer months, but apathy has now set in and at this rate there will be no mag at all! TVH3 has always traditionally had the 'hash words' each week, but now it seems like it is regarded as an optional extra. Please talk to the committee if you have an opinion on this subject. One remedy would be to go back to the good old days of four designated scribes alternating over the whole year. Scary!

Scrotey and I had a wonderful afternoon laying the trail. The sun blazed; the ground was crisp underfoot (except in the places where we went into the bogs); people we met were friendly; we had a picnic on the old leat. About half way round I remembered that last time we set the hash in this location there was trouble with someone sabotaging the dust down by Doublewaters bridge. It'll be ok this time, we said to ourselves. It was probably just a one off.

All went to plan at first. People turned up, the weather stayed dry and fine, if a bit chilly. I was in charge of the shorts, who seemed to enjoy the challenging gradients we had set them. Little Mia was showing her Dad, Vlad, (!) the way to go as usual and we trotted along the woodland trails until the first long /short divide. I persuaded a few short runners to try the long loop, knowing that Scrote would be leading them back across the river to catch us up in 5 minutes or so.

Well, that was the last we saw of the longs until the very end because after that Scrotey reported that they had a torrid time because there was no dust to be seen and he had to do some live hareing which involved a few extra hill reps for the keenies.

Some sad individual had spent a considerable amount of their evening covering up the flour with leaves making finding the original route in the dark impossible. BUT all was saved by the intrepid Mr Hamster Bollocks and the hash triumphed over adversity and mean mindedness – hurrah! NB. To newer members who might want to set a hash one day - if you get out on the trail with the runners, problems with the dust can be sorted out at the time and nobody gets lost. Needless to say the shorts were happily unaware of these shenanigans and cantered their way round with no trouble at all.

A word of gratitude for K2 and Tampax who took on checking in and out duties while the hares were occupied with higher things (literally). Tampax secreted cash away in the glove box of the van to ensure that later my calculations were never going to add up....

Very many thanks to the Whitchurch Inn, who accommodated us at short notice because Clive at Drake's Café had to go to hospital. We hope we are proving to you that some hashes are nicer than others. In the bar I was trying to multi - task and failing. My simultaneous jobs included counting the bucket money for Poshy, (Buffy did this in the end), getting a Boris\* progress report from Raunchy and Chopper, taking deposits from hashers eager to purchase a Posh Frocks ticket, writing down on a list who has paid what and scoffing a big plate of ham, egg and chips without dropping too much on the floor. Later, there was eating Ginger Rogers' birthday cake to add into the mix and welcoming new runner Jane and nearly new runner Nicky. Scrote had a cider and teamed up with Glani to abuse (much) younger hashers.

The hash hush included an actual real happy birthday to Ginger Rogers, who admitted that his mum had bought him a Camelback because she thinks he is too chunky and should do more exercise. And the GM was excited because he had a naming ceremony. Mia is to be known henceforth as Bog Fairy in recognition of her light footed skipping over the mires.

It was great to see so many different faces this evening; hope you can all come next week too.

Welcome back Grandpa. We have missed you. Neo - hashers are losing the ability to spot a shortcutting line!

And finally.....

#### Hashers' checklist :

- See Spike and offer to write a hash mag;
- See Scupper Sucker and offer to lay a hash;
- See Gannet and pay for Posh Frocks ticket;
- Think of super Dr Who themed costume and get creative!
- See Underlay and buy quiz ticket for 1st Feb;
- Clear diary for 16<sup>th</sup> March (AGM) and think noble thoughts about being on the Committee.

*Support your hash !*

\* Black, hairy and handsome. Nothing to do with Brexit.

**GANNETMAG!GANNETMAG!GANNETMAG!GANNETMAG!GANNETMAG!GANNE**