

**Grand Master**  
Kate Glanville (Biff)  
**Joint Masters**  
Ruth Arkle (Mayhem)  
Colin Sturmer (Sturmeroid)  
**Scribe Master**  
Tony Bairstow (Tampax)  
**Hasherdabber**  
Laura Sadler (Embarrister)  
**Hash Horn**  
Jon Watson (Dogcatcher)



**Chamber Pots**  
Steve Derbyshire (Dodo)  
Diann Davis (Can't Remember)  
**On Sec**  
Jess Hilton (Raunchy)  
**Hash Cash**  
Angela Sykes (Gannet)  
**Hare Master**  
Ann Marcer (K2)  
**Hash Flash**  
Jake Boswijk (Ginger Rogers)

**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: 1900 (that's the run number not the start time)**  
**Date: Boxing Day 26 December 2016**  
**Start: Sourton centre near the Church / Village Hall, Plenty of free parking.**  
**On Down: White Hart, Bridestowe**  
**Hares: Fergie and dogs**  
**Scribe: Unspecified – volunteer or the GM will select you on the night !**

It was a dark and stormy night in the winter wilderness of Dartmoor, actually it wasn't, it was dry, dark, and not very cold, but don't all yarns start that way? As the final tones of the Archers theme tune drifted across the near deserted foggy Pork Hill car park I was worried that I had gone to the wrong place. Where was everyone? OK, I have missed a few Hash runs recently but I agreed to be scribe so I was not going to miss this one – or would I? Luckily the Tavy contingent arrived in a speeding, close formation, military convoy exploding across the car park just in time.

Thank you Hares *Squits* and *Turd* for setting this run in such horrible weather, we really do appreciate the time and effort put into setting a good run, its just hash tradition prevents the runners from being nice to the Hares, but as a walker I say thank you and well done. What comes first the *Squits* or the *Turd*? – it all depends on your control.

The Hares and checking-in vehicle were hidden from view, but at exactly 7.30pm the Hare emerged from his Ford Focus and called us to order (hash style) the brief was in fact very brief "3 long short divides, longs go that way and shorts go that way" (180°) apart, nerves I guess, no mention of distance, gates, dogs or dust (we will come to that later), so off the runners went, heading into the darkness and chaos. This was exacerbated as any GM leadership was sadly missing, apparently she went straight to the Pub the Whitchurch Inn, no attempt to join in with her adoring congregation, not even to walk the moorland – *Biff*, shameful and what an example.

A not so bright Hash Horn! Any hash run two weeks before Christmas on Dartmoor is going to be very dark, so *Dogcatcher's* latest torch, a gadget of 3 Candle power torch was only ever going to work for dogcatcher, most runners will use a Headtorch that uses Lumens as a measure of brightness and loads of them even up to 150 (that's the science bit over), but as a traditionalist I suppose we are fortunate he was not trying to run with an

acetylene lamp, or even one of Poldark's candles

It seems the weather had got most of the dust, or it got eaten by roaming wild beasts from Planet Earth Two, the venue was great but it was a tad soft under foot, so much so that *Nipple Deep's* son and air *Little Tit* got blisters on his feet – toughen up, hashing is not for wimps. *Glanni* seemed to think he knew the route better than the hares, which in all probability is correct but we don't need to be told, however, I was told many times the dust was difficult to find - even by those few genuinely looking. A three word summary of the run "No F\*\*\*\*\* Dust". Some hash elders cried off part way (after less than ½ hour) tired, lost or retired hurt, but Ha, Ha, they were not first into the Pub.

On to the On Down and oh, how many aged hashers were already there? Do their runs still count – discuss. The pub has good beer, was good fun, friendly and accommodating only trouble is the parking nearby is shit.

The GM's Hash Hush was interesting especially has she failed to hash, walk, or even run, but it did not seem to make any difference, what did I learn? no birthdays, no hash virgins, and a policeman's daughter who has not yet passed her driving test (good luck for the 22 Dec) is going to drive with a couple of mates, 3700 miles through Europe and Africa to Banjul, Gambia raising money for St Luke's Hospice Charity in a car worth less than a few hundred quid (16 year old Honda). We wish *Clever Dickie* the best of luck and a safe journey there and back (that's the serious bit). Please give generously.

Also - Save the Day - 11 March 2017 Posh Frocks Do, the GM promised a live band (always better than a dead one, but you can never be sure with the Hash) good catering and theme to be decided, but where will it be? How much will it cost?

You really have never had it so good. A few years ago a Hash revolution took place when the committee tried to increase the run fee bucket money from a £1.00 per person which it has been for a long time, at least since 1990, but our TVH3 ambassador in Australia (Quackers) attended a Hash run in Melbourne, last week and the bucket fee was \$7 per person and membership was \$50 a year (for the intellectual hasher today 1 AUD is worth 0.56 GBP), so are we cheap or good value you choose?

The donation to St Luke's Hospice charity instead of buying, writing, sending, receiving and responsibly recycling Christmas Cards has raised nearly £50.00 so far, but we are sure more Hashers will want to contribute when they realise how much simpler it is to help such a good cause. We are still collecting see *K2*.

Great to see all the returning younger hashers, whether from College, University, or simply on leave in Gods County – welcome – welcome

A reminder to anyone who ordered a 1900 t-shirt, available next Monday, that they owe £2.50, having already paid £5, Santa is kind and good but not that generous to Hashers!

On On On

Tweedle