

Grand Master
Ruth Luff (Luffly)

Joint Masters
Dave Sykes (Scrotey)

Jon Watson (Dogcatcher)

Scribe Master
Mick Peach (Bumsen Burner)

Hasherdabber
Jack Southward (Penny Farting)

Hash Horn
Lee Renshaw (Hornblower)



Chamber Pots
Brenda Cotterill (Cheddar)

Judith Nash (Gnasher)

On Sec
Jane Colwill (Plain Jane)

Hash Cash
John McGurk (Nipple Deep)

Hare Master
Ruth Arkle (Mayhem)

Hash Flash
Ann Marcer (K2)

Cross Dresser
Stirling Way (Spike)

Life Pee'er
Angus Colville

Hereditary Pee'ers
Sara Laurence-King (Shortcut)

Simon Trehane (Trehanrehan)

Chris Laurence-King (Bloodnock)

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Next Run No: 1693

Date: 7th January 2013!!

Start: Whitchurch Inn, Whitchurch.

On Down: Whitchurch Inn Whitchurch.

Hares: Cabin Boy and Sister Sludge.

Santa and a Virgin Mary

Just a few jottings of a wonderful hash on Christmas Eve; 44 hashers, hashettes and a virgin Mary, arrived at a chimney with Santa and Uncle's Christmas tree! The GM was delighted, there were two virgin hounds to snog, one of which the Aimless crowd had kidnapped from a warmer climate for the Christmas festivities plus a Valentine from the Mediterranean. We also had a mouthful of Fang's Pre-molars!! K2 addressed the hounds with warnings of mines adits that may trip up the short cutters!

On the run, Hurricane overheard two Senior Hounds, Windy and Sturmeroid comparing ailments of their nether regions! Lets hope Santa put some lubricant in their stockings!! Hot Socks fell into a piddle up to her middle!! Well, she is as vertically challenged as Racey! Grandpa shortcutted, and Hornblower took the slippery route! The Vonn Trap family were in force ready to entertain us later...

We had a Virgin Hare, Pratt in the Hat who had admirably laid the run whilst a tad hung-over, well done, and DODO who was post partying too! Amazingly we got everybody back to the bucket of steaming mulled wine served by Biff (her favourite Tipple) and our gorgeous GM! (Well, I am writing this rubbish!).

Well Laid, Underlay and Can't Remember decided to bypass the hash and go straight to the pub. There was no room at the Inn (sound familiar) but we found rest in a stable/skittle alley. At the bar the GM was overheard discussing the weather (I was!) and telling all how hot she was in bed!

Pratt in Hat celebrated a significant birthday meaning no more under-the-counter pints of Cider. We sung the 'Down Down' song, followed by a tuneful 'Happy Birthday' and another

Hash carol session led by the Von Traps.

So that we can maintain this Hash tradition for Down Downs the words. No more La La-ing.

Heres to He's true blue.
He's a hasher through and through.
He's a hasher so they say,
He tried to get to heaven but went the other way.
Drinking down, down, down down...

Fantastic news. The Alternative Christmas card raised just over £100 for charity. This will be shared between Devon Air Ambulance and the Chestnut appeal.

From your gorgeous GM Luffly. On On