

**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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**Facebook:** www.facebook.com/Tamar-Valley-Hash-House-Harriers -114194325261427**Web:** www.tvh3.co.uk**Next Run No: 1952****Date: 25.12.2017****Start: TBA****On Down: TBA****Hares: TBA****Scribe: TBA**

I'll start by saying there is not going to be a hash on Christmas Day like the above notice suggests. It is incorrect information and I am clearly trying to make you turn all spend Christmas Day in the freezing cold without me as I am not around. However, in the spirit of Christmas I have admitted this to you all so it is absolutely not my fault when you turn up.

Since last Monday I have had a burning question that I must put to you all so you can help me puzzle it out.

**Question:** What was Well Shafted thinking last week when he dressed himself?

**Potential Answers:**

1. He thought it was the height of fashion (he was wrong),
2. He got dressed in the dark (we can only hope),
3. He's just lost his mind.

Any feedback would be much appreciated so he can avoid such errors in the future. Please direct your comments to Well Shafted of your comments and ensure they are kept open and honest.

Maybe to soften the blow when it comes to the above congratulations could be given as he has recently found himself a lady love! (She's a Psychiatrist who lives in Truro).

**DACHSHUND****THROUGH THE SNOW**

And now may I present the final verse of the 12 days of hashing which I have spent hours agonising over (read hours as five minutes):

On the Christmas Hash by Glani my true love gave to me:  
Twelve Hashers Hashing,  
Eleven Bags of Flour,  
Ten Onto Checks,  
Nine Massive Hills,  
Eight Slippery Slopes,  
Seven Close the Gates,  
Six Short cutters,  
Five River Crossings,  
Four Check Backs,  
Three Plympton Tarts,  
Two Down downs,  
And the GM stuck in a bog.

And now, just so you're all ready for the Crackers and their jokes, here are a couple to warm you up for the big day:

**What goes 'Oh, Oh, Oh'?** Santa walking backwards

**What's a dog's favourite carol?** Bark, the herald angels sing

**What do you call a train loaded with toffee?** A chew chew train



I hope you all have a wonderful Christmas and a very Happy New Year!

Love, Embarrister