

## Boxing Day Hash Newsletter

2009

As Droop put it, this was a late hash.

One day late as it took place on Dec 27<sup>th</sup>. Due to a quirk of calendar days which implied that no one would actually turn up for the normal hash if they went to the Boxing Day hash which followed the Jingle bells hash which followed the Friday the 13<sup>th</sup> hash which no one went to except Santa claws and his rain.

Despite the problem with the date it was an excellent hash attended by some 40 hashers commencing from the Heron at Malpas. The hares welcomed in the traditional way 3 visitors from Brazil, *Ivana, Marko and Ghisa* and Latex' brother Sean. For some it only commenced from the pub as they never moved from the bar. The ultimate SCB's included HB and Pants, Vindaloo, Sore Arse and Brussels and I suspect several others which I do not recollect seeing at the hash halt.

The Hash Halt deserves a special mention itself as it was hosted by an old fisherman know as Capt. Tangle. At his delightful mansion we were able to observe that he no longer puts mackerel in boxes instead he puts nymphets onto canvas, a highly desirable change of which I should take note of. Seamen Stains managed a personally guided tour....Watch this space – she might be embarking on a modelling career.

The hares, Tantrum and Don't Blame Me excelled themselves in as much as they actually got out of their cars to set the hash (HB take note) which was almost entirely off road. Indeed there was no shortage of shiggy or steep inclines.

One such steep incline is worthy of note and that was one which ended in a stream with a margin of deep mud. This was the scene of a nasty incident where Ballcock, who had been deliberately cutting up poor old Haz on the corners then proceeded to lure him into the deep mud as he desperately hung to a broken branch. Once Haz was in up to his knees Ballcock then pushed him over until only his head was showing. A quite despicable act!

Latex who was on a roller having the entire world staying at his house, took command of the down-downs with a great long list of misdemeanours. With such an international flavour to his Christmas, (He was in Brussels apparently) it would seem that his that his next civic role would be that of foreign secretary and so with all his flamboyance he delivered his clean-up -the -planet speech which sited almost a third of the hashers as common place misfits.

Horny Flasher and CD got down-downs for making un-healthy vows like going cycling. Wacko- Jacko got a down-down for importing a dog, Easy Sneezy for competing with Haz as

tart of the year in her high heels and hashing leggings (she forgot her change of clothes). Limpet got a down-down for hanging on to a branch thinking it was a woman

Poor old She'ite got a down-down for cooking his goose whereas Latex declared it should have been his coq au vin and went into some trouble to explain why he and She'ite were spending their Skiing holiday in the same room.

After referring to his list Latex visibly became embittered as he recalled the many comments made to him by female hashers who had found it quite remarkable that his brother Sean by contrast was both droollingly attractive and intelligent. Sean got a down-down for being Latex brother

Simply Red and Bit of a Mouthful were sited as perpetrators of various heinous crimes which don't bare writing about also got down-downs.

Finally we had a naming. Harriet Flossy, a midwife became *Foetal Attraction* to cheers glass raising by the group.

ON ON

Haz