

# Truro Hash House Harriers

The Gweek Inn

Run number 1014

Sunday 17 February 2007

## Hares Haz & Haricot

An amazing turnout of 55 hashers presumably because of the hares reputation for delicious hash halts. Even Nasty Pasty came back for a visit all the way from Tanzania.

There were 3 new hashers Cathy, Zee & Sam.

For their welcoming pints, Liability offered Zee a glass with flies trapped in the mould which she declined. However, once given a slightly cleaner glass, the beers were stoically downed. Zee downed it almost as fast as Bhindi.

Haz informed us that there were no hills, no shiggy, no streams, no mud, no Morlaix arrows.

Within minutes of starting and going up a long hill there was the Morlaix arrow. So you know what the rest of the trail was like.

It was mostly on tracks through woods which was fun although it seemed to cause some discomfort. At one time a gang of us where struggling through the deep mud when I heard Yakult asking sweetly "Is there anywhere easier?"

Uri Geller complained of a moist gusset. One presumes it was because of the depth of the stream.

The hash halt was up to the usual H & H standard if not better, with, amongst the other goodies, the piece de resistance was huge pot of hot delicious seafood chowder.

With the absence of Skids who has man flu or a bad chest (his chest looks OK to me), Down downs were awarded by Heavy Breather as follows:

Firstly, the marks for the run 691 was given, taken from the number on a raffle ticket.

Down Downs

The Hares: Haz & Haricot. It was all agreed that it was an excellent hash.

Gollum: abuse of Hash Prat shirt.

Uri: for actually doing a Morlaix arrow. What is she on these days? Is it her new job that is making her perky or something Spoons is doing.

For the injured: Sleasy Neasy barbed wire cut. Doc septic hand ugh!

Sooty Dick: for cheap advertising. A picture of his crashed van in the Falmouth edition of the West Briton which clearly showed off his chimney sweep business and phone number.

Exkaliber: for some sort of gymnastics in the woods. She delegated her pint to the 'hoody'.

Heavy Breather: had to award himself a down down because of a cock up with names.

Then back at the pub a raffle was held with some of the prizes donated by Droop e.g. food mixer.

The first one to win was Bypass. Only right as she organised the raffle. Other winners were :

Pugwash, Horny Flasher, Spoons, CD, Soggy Pretzel, Ballcock and Sooty Dick on behalf of Seamen Stains.

That's all folks. Excuse any CRAFT (can't remember an effing thing) moments