

Newsletter for the 1000<sup>th</sup> and something hash.

Pendarves Inn, Carnhell Green. 7<sup>th</sup> October 2007

Hares, Skids and Hard-on.

A fine autumn morning greeted the 29 or so hashers at Carnhell Green, before the off Skids commented this was the first time he had ever set a hash with a hard-on. A down-down was awarded to Snow White for answering his door to Clay tits this morning in his underpants, complaining "I've lost me trousers" I thought he would have owned more than one pair.

The trail lead us through some pleasant and remarkably flat (for Cornwall) countryside. Latex remarked that his personal fitness was suffering as he could no longer keep-up even with Droop, this he put down to the fact his time was now spent protecting the citizens of Truro against the menacing Herring Gull,- and also some other stuff.

A splendid Hash Halt had been prepared including two types of sausage rolls, one with cheese instead of sausage for the veggies. Back at the pub there was a bit of a delay in the serving of the beer, apparently the landlady only had a few hours notice of our arrival and had no staff on duty. Down-downs were downed by various hashers for dubious reasons; Snow White received his over-do 100hashes tankard.

Now on to the raffle, By-pass could hardly keep up with the demand for the tickets, no doubt spurred on by the by the quality of the prizes on offer, one of the best ones being the lid of the tin being used to collect the money in. Anyway I had first choice and went straight for the Cava. Amongst the others Clay Tits returned home with a huge smile on her face having snapped up a wonderful coffee percolator, c1961. £30 was raised for a deserving charity.

That's all I can remember now as I'm writing this nearly two weeks after the event, and there's something on the tele I'm trying to watch, I may possibly need my hands free!

On On. Ballcock.