

TH3 - HASH NEWS

HASH REPORT

Date.	21-09-2008, note not 09-21-2008!
Hash Run No.	1098
Venue.	Halsetown Inn, Halsetown, St Ives
Hares.	Slapper and Stig
No. Hashers.	21
No. Dogs.	4
R.A's.	Skids and Heavy Breather
Run Score.	10 out of 10
Pub Score.	270 (cost of a pint of Doom Bar in pence, apparently!)
The Hash Reporter.	Droop

Under sunny skies the Hashers gathered in the car park opposite the Pub. What a change it was to have some nice weather.

Our pre Hash chat was intermittently interrupted by the ball from a football game in the adjacent pitch being kicked into the car park. The Hashers duly returned the ball to the players, without any thoughts of nicking the ball to stop the interruptions why?

Jasper, Slappers Springer Spaniel arrived sporting a new short(er) hair cut, apparently clipped by **Stig**. I couldn't help but notice that **Jasper** had some hair which was much longer than some of the others. All I can say is that, having had two dogs that regularly need to be clipped, I've still got the clippers, I'm happy to give **Stig** some lessons in dog clipping. For my expertise I'll only charge £35 / hour plus VAT, about the minimum rate for tradesman these days! (Although I hear that builders charge more!)

We set off still experiencing lovely weather. After a check or two the Hashers found the trail leading through the Polmanter Touring Park. Whilst proceeding through the site some the Hashers, of the male gender (I cannot report for or about what the female Hashers did in this regard) went to take advantage of the toilets only to find the urinals covered in cling film! Luckily the pans were not so protected so the boys were OK! Whilst Hashing through the Polmanter site **Not A Full Shilling** was seen to trip over a camp site speed hump, did he not see it or was he going too fast or was it both?

After a short distance the Hashers arrived at John Knill's monument, 170 Metres above sea level, where we were able to soak up the views over Carbis Bay, St Ives Bay and Godrevy, wonderful! The large monument point is triangular in shape and as a result, from a distance, it looks lopsided. Apparently Mr. Knill was, although born in Cornwall, at one time the Lord Mayor of London. Every four years a procession is made up to the monument from St Ives to celebrate John Knill's life. I thought that we might have had the Hash Halt here, as we have had in the past, but it was not to be so we On Oned along the trail.

Having Hashed on down through Steeple Woods and then over various paths, passing a Comprehensive School on our way, we arrived at the on Hash Halt. The Hash Halt was held on the pavement in the road leading to the Cornish Arms, the venue of Hashes past. **Hooker** said that she couldn't understand why the Hash Halt wasn't held in the field next to the road.

We had been enjoying the fare at the Hash Halt for some time when **Liability** turned up looking hot and bothered. At some point **Liability's** cranial navigation system must have gone awry, anyway he eventually found the Hash Halt. After a further passage of time a breathless **Has** arrived at the Hash Halt having managed to get lost along the route. Is he getting old or is the problem caused by eating too many chocolate biscuit bars? Thought to be up to eight a day! Although **Harricott** is rumoured to have imposed on **Has** a strict diet regime to reduce the chance of type 2 diabetes occurring.

During the Hash Halt your scribe found a bunch of keys in the gutter. The key ring had a key fob with a Mini logo on it. I picked up the keys for safe keeping. I had only had the keys in my possession for a couple of minutes when I was approached by **Bhindi Bhajee** enquiring if I had her Mini car keys, of course being the perfect gentleman I am I admitted that I had the keys for safe keeping. **Bhindi Bhajee** said that she had left the keys on the **pavement** while she was peeling an orange!

After the Hash Halt the Hashers proceed with a mixture of: running, trotting, walking, ambling and sauntering. Not all of these methods of movement were used at the same time of course, some did only one of these and some were seen to try a mixture of methods of forward movement. Some were even heard chatting about the latest knitting patterns whilst doing one of these!

A short route brought us back to the Halsetown Inn having enjoyed a great Hash. It was a much shorter Hash than the one we did from the Llawnroc, Gorran Havern to Caerhays Castle in April this year!

Back at the Pub after some eating and drinking a raffle took place, and all the tickets seemed to have been entered into the raffle! I even won what I thought was a nice pack of Christmas candles, but I noticed that no one asked me to put them back into the raffle!

Down Downs were awarded by the R.A.'s as follows:

***Slapper and Stig.
Furry.***

For being the Hares
For exceeding the 30MPH speed limit in Helston by 15MPH and getting caught! Licence endorsement and a fine to follow! Should we have a whip round to help with his fine? Perhaps not. He's not Bernie Ecclestone!

Haphazard.

For being 50% of the Hashers supporting Truro Carnival on the previous day.

Bypass.

For being a Medoc Marathon person.

Bo Boss.

For having displayed his bare legs during the Hash. His legs had noticeable "tide marks" sorry suntan/no tan borders. Presumably caused by wearing either; long short trousers or short long trousers. Will we ever know which?

Not A Full Shilling.

For being unkind to Haphazard by saying "same as usual" after Hap said that everyone was always back at the Pub before her!

Charlotte The Harlot.

For having a building with a less than substantial roof. During heavy rain the said roof had caved in allowing the rain to flood her Lodge.

Heavy Breather.

For not putting his raffle prize back into the pot after a win.

On On

Droop.