

Truro Hash House Harriers

NEWSLETTER 12/02/2012  
By Smart Arse

Run No: 1285  
Pub score 13, Run score 999

39 Hashers and one dog collected at the Angarrack Inn emblazoned with exciting emblems to celebrate Valentines Day next week. Scarlet hearts, red flashing lights and even hold-up stockings. And the girls wore.....

On a not quite so cold as lately we were treated to a lovely course in this old mining area all set out by Oily Hole and Jumpjet. The start of the route took us up a rather long muddy hill, which reduced most people to a slippery walk, but then across mine dumps and on to glorious fields of daffodils. A bit of a challenge across an old cauliflower field ...try holding your breath and running over rough ground! We might have needed the medical kit carried by Ballcock, in case anyone broke a suspender. Much of the chat along the way today was how much everyone had enjoyed last night's HashEnt organised by Haphazard at the Brittonia, Chacewater.

Our new rule of the day was that checks had to be run by pairs of ladies and guys ...OK so where were the rest of those front running girls? But we found our way ...suddenly onto a Hash Halt which must have taken some clever person days to honour the occasion with heart shaped sandwiches, jammy dodgers, cakes, crisps, seven types of drinks, all set out on a table cloth! Well done Shoot em up and Gonzo. Even then someone complained about the lack of fruits. Oh joy!

A lovely downhill run brought us back to the village for our drink and then the Down-downs.

These were:

Persil	singing Tom Jones last night
Haz	claiming his own private jet ....in their Jacuzzi...we're not sure where it goes.
ByPass	complaining she was having difficulty getting her leg over and longing to get her kit off.
Ram-IT	failing to write his newsletter – never has such fun been had with a bit of old soil pipe!!
Horny Flasher	Video'd the whole event with a mini camera.....we hope he'll get a life soon
Knickerless	Moaning about not having oranges at the HH ..... and developing a limp at the first morlaix, and recovering suddenly afterwards.
Cheddar Gorge	Reading graffiti at last nights event ...but in the gents ...while it was in use!
Knobby	Getting his shopping but forgetting the greens, so went into his local pub where he persuaded the landlady not only to give him a large bag of Cornish greens but also told him how to cook them.
	Continuing his interest in food he asked at the HH how to get jelly to set.

NEXT HASH: Smugglers Inn, St Erth- Praze.