

Truro Hash House Harriers Newsletter - Trickies, 1st April, 2012.

Yes, it was April Fools' day and of course we were all expecting a run to fit the occasion! Around 35 hashers formed up, including a first time applicant, Kay - a friend of Old Chicken. I could see she was a little apprehensive as they parked up alongside me. I stated the need to reflect on the issues and events of the past week, pray if required and take heart that this is a fun, stress releasing occasion - deep breaths and a small down down awaited her!

The hares, **Skids** and **Latex** were suitably dressed for the day, looking like a banquet jester and satanic conception. I had earlier spotted the Tex mini parked up with Latex scoffing his face - so I incorrectly judged this was to be the Hash Halt. Nevertheless, it turned out to be fairly closeby anyway. The Hares polished off their pre-run drinks without any problems. There then followed a most peculiar moment as Kay endeavoured to follow suit. A small feminine sip passed her lips which was captured on camera. She then progressed to pour the remainder down her chest - what a mess!! The extremes some women go to protect their hairstyles is commendable.

The run finally got underway and it was no surprise the hash developed into a circuitous feel around the pub. The Hares doing their best to avoid the circus, as they hid away from sight. The weather was kind to us again with plenty of sunshine. I couldn't really say where the route took us - too far away from my habitated area! Did do a bit of flashing - and was particularly impressed by the response from a family of lambs on route. We came to the Great Steps, up to the marvellous views. The Hares had advised us of the work and effort required to attain this fine panoramic objective. Obviously, the Hash Halt was to be up there... But when I passed hashers on their descent - had to remind myself it was 1st April. The overall run was interesting and good underfoot with a fine blend of hashing terrain. We came out to my Holiday Park and I knew we were fairly close to Trickies! Down the lane and no stop at my place this time - on up to the Hash Halt, which was close to a steep decline within the trees. Many hashers found difficulty keeping

comfortable in such adverse camber setting. Interesting mix of sarnies with unexpected contents - nevertheless, Gonzo gives this halt a thumbs up! Skids had to fish his hat from the trees nearby - the winds did pick up at times. I will be pleased to supply tables, if any future Hash Halt is destined to be a mere few hundred yards from my abode! From the HH, it was the reverse route from the last Trickies hash.

The Down Downs were awarded to the following:

Latex - for his coninued appearances in the West Briton. I did hear that the WB may be introducing a regular insert called the 'Nolan News' bulletin. Most of his drink went down his neck of all places! **Haz** received his for 'grassing up' - was that necessary? Most of us couldn't possibly be unaware of the mayor's publicity bandwagon. It was poetic that **Haz** almost choked himself initially in the execution of his drink because he has received a reasonable amount of media coverage of late. **Not a Full Shilling** for previously vacuuming up several bowls of provided crisps and complaining that none were his favourite flavour! **Doc** for getting a D- in geography regarding Italy and Spain, following his holiday. Recent new hasher - Keith, who happens to look and dress very much like Spoons got his award by confusing the dates at the IOS. He was named **Silly Buoy**. **PMT** - for not being prepared to carry the First Aid kit and more surprisingly - she vetoed holding the Horn!! She also took the wrong turn into Trickies and was presented with a child's dummy. **Blue Rinse** duplicated the error.. Of course, no group Down Down can be complete without **Knobby's Nuts** !He had been presented with a bottle of shampoo at the AGPO which he foolishly thought was champagne and would keep hidden away for that precious moment, no doubt! Thankfully, he didn't attempt to drink it..

The Hash Score was 104 and the Pub Score was 40. I did however, enjoy a good roast beef lunch with with PMT and Not a Full Shilling.

From Gonzo with love. x