

R#n 1345

Hash 03.03.13

Mounts Bay Inn , Mullion

Hares

PMT, Hap Hazard and By Pass

Hashers -?

Dogs -1

Visiting Hasher – 1 from Cambridge

New Hasher – 1 Lozzie

Venue score – 99

Hash score- 1863

St Piran's day Hash was dry and cold with lots of black and gold. It took about ten minutes finding the correct car park , where we were kindly lent Cornish hats by Bindi and Sore Arse.

We started the Hash with a song from the Hares and Sore Arse drinking from her new trainers.

Lots of shiggy and horn blowing. One more Lay fell over not once but twice in the shiggy and Paper mate cheated by avoiding the mud and walking through a field.

Lots of jokes about who has a bigger Horn...

Hash halt was at Mullion Cove with scones ,jam and clotted cream and mulled wine and more boasting from the men about the size of their horns.

Very cold and as we were about to set off again when Mr Robert Felce told us all about the Cove up until the 1800's. I'm sure his book is great but unfortunately I had no cash on me to buy it, only a small hunting horn! The dog was not impressed and Sore Arse summed up kindly with "that's it in a nutshell" and off we all ran.

The pub was lovely but not enough chips for my liking.

Down Downs:

LBW – For wearing English shorts on St Piran's Day, for taking the Charlie route passed the chocolate factory whereupon he cracked a joke about Charlie's chocolate factory.

Nickerless – for saying that a pair of New Zealand socks found in her bedroom were her husbands SKIDS when he has no knowledge of them.

HAZ – For going to get some fish from his stall and there not being any there.

Nobby Nuts – for telling his wife to sit in the car and that he was not a doctor... I think he just wanted a drink

Paper mate – for picking the prawns out of the vol au vents and going the wrong way to avoid the shiggy

Sore Arse – for saying where are we when at the Halt at Mullion Cove

Dishy Goolies – His sister kindly shared a photo via facebook of him and her many years ago in their garden doing a 70's dancing move.

One more lay – for going down, in the shiggy, not for the first time that day!

Sore Arse then proceeded to knock everyone's drinks in their faces, where upon it all deteriorated into a beer throwing session between Paper mate and Sore Arse.

The visiting Hasher from Cambridge very kindly thanked us for our horn blowing and presented tops from the Cambridge branch.- We thank you kindly.

Next Hash St Austell Mothers Day.

On On Lap Dancer