

Run 1350: Half Way House. Rame, Helston. Sunday March 24th 2013.

Hares: Haricot and Haz.

17 Hashers + 5 visitors and 3 dogs.

We crossed the main road into the clumpiest fields exposed to -5 bitter winds and descended into lanes with hedges that shielded us from the raw elements before entering more fields via stone and wooden styles. A lovely hash view of a disused quarry. We eventually crossed the shaggiest field ever (knee deep in places!) and were greeted by the farmer who said we were spooking his cows with their calves.

Grommit hitched a ride in Haricots car to the hash holt! It was noted that a visitor (Large Portion) was not with the group. He later found us in the pub!

Down Downs:

Jump Jet: Calls his designer cat TAP (Because it's cat spellt backwards.

Shiite: His real name is shit.

Pointless: Forgot to bring shoes after the hash.

Blue Rinse: Caught on camera

Limpet: Lost his footing at the start and gave us a performance of pirouettes and tripple sarco's etc.

One More Lay: Ran straight passed Limpet in his hour of need, clutching the first aid kit!

Then lost her purse!

Haphazard: Was asked "Are my indicators working?" He replied "yes", "no", "yes", "no"!!

On On

Detonator