

Hash Number 1354. Podark Mine. Wendon. 21st April.

There must be another way of making sure someone writes a newsletter. If you think of one, please let me know. Until then.....

More virgin territory from Horny Flasher. He has a real talent for spotting the untouched and unsullied. He must take all the credit for this hash. I only helped to set it, and provide food for the Hash Halt. In other words it's not my fault! Yes it could have been shorter, but then you wouldn't have got back to the pub, and its only two hours out of your dull lives. I had to do it the day before as well! What else were you going to do, wash your socks? And being the back hare, I learnt a lot of things I would rather not know and will probably keep me awake at night. But don't worry, your secrets are safe with me!

We left Podark on time with new harsher Richard (what happened to him afterwards?) Via Boderlogan, past the Beacon Hut, from where Nutcracker could see something out to sea, (hopefully a ship). Across the A394, past Crogey Farm, Trelore and Menearnethen Ninnis and into the valley (sung by the Skids in 1979). Hash Halt in an old quarry at Seworgan. (Cake by Abigail and Knickerless) Then the long and winding road (Beatles 1970).

Back at Poldark Mine-scores of 169 for the run and 170 for the pub.

I am a little concerned about LBW. He needs a rest before he burns out. He's got too much on his shoulders. And he works as well, help him out.

On on.

Skids.