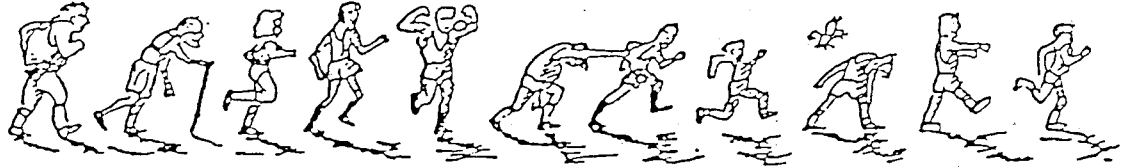


# Truro Hash House Harriers.

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## H



### HASH MASTER:

Bob 'Nobby' Warner, 6 The Meadow, Bosvigo Lane, Truro 71876.

### HASH MISTRESS & ON SEC:

Jenni 'Bhindi' Ryan, 14 St. George's Rd, Truro 260448

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VENUE: The Fitzsimmons Arms, Helston.

DATE: Monday 17th May 1993

HARES: Allcock and Master B

38 Runners

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On arriving at the pub I discovered I'd left my hashing shoes at home (well one of them), what a prat I hear you say. Not my fault - as a fellow hasher was looking at it when I left but that's another story.

Incidentally, Furry had left his shoes at home too, what a prat. My choice was my best trainers or Muckspreaders wellies, I took the trainers.

Everyone assembled in the pub foyer (the hallway) and after Allcock had apologised for the lack of sawdust, he seemed slightly stressed from having to re-establish his blobs after a day of monsoon proportions.

ON, ON, was down the hill from the pub, through a playground and along a riverside walk. On, On and following someone with Zambia Hashers on his tee-shirt (which I thought was a suburb of Helston) we all missed a HH, proceeded on thr ' Penrose Walk's (One day they may name a place Papermate Walk's) and we ended up miles ahead of everyone else. It might as well have been Zambia 'cos I didn't have a clue where I was.

By this time I was on Auto-pilot so the most memorable points of the hash may not be in chronological order, but I do remember halfway being about the middle and the finish was at the end. The run had about 7 hash-halts (which is a good feature of any has as we have such a cross section of fun runners).

Anyway, in due course we were treated to an aromatic slither through a farmyard, thru' ploughed fields, corn fields, fields of fodder grass, potatoes and, of course, cows or more popularly called ~~B~~ bullocks, but no sheep so didn't need the wellies after all.

We squelched our way through a bog the depth of which the most ardent hasher would be impressed. At one check some of the more energetic hashers took a wrong route and came face to face with a sabre-toothed German shepherd which 'Open-wide' was sure was "ZOLTAN" (I thought that was a sun tan lotion). Shortly after this 'Nobby' was seen disappearing over a distant hedgerow on the far horizon (just coincidence I suppose).

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On, on, down a hill to a bridge where we descended into the icy waters fed from a helstonic underground melting glacier, we ventured on under the bridge which was sufficiently low enough and the water high enough for most of us to get our 'tackle' wet, we ~~merrily-sauntered~~ plodded on downstream and back onto dry land only to be sent down Niagara Falls to an even deeper water section where even 'Poser' got his tackle wet (so I'm told).

Someone was heard to say "at least my shoes are clean now", some people never understand the deviousness of a hare. More shiggy was served on the last stretch back to civilisation or was it Helston. Pity it wasn't Flora, <sup>as TH3</sup> would have stolen the show when most were seen dropping their soggy skiddies in the main street. Talking of Flora, I once knew a girl by this name, by heck that girl knew how to spread 'em.

Special mentions must go to :-

Allcock and Master B for an excellent hash.

to

Garlic Breath - nice pub.

Open-wide was the Hash-prat.

Papermate looked distinguished in the willy-warmer.

38DD, who has recovered from chapped thighs (or was it a chap in her thighs).

Muckspreader who asked a bemused elderly lady if she got her running shoes on she could stroke his animal.

Congrats. to Inch-high for completing her 20th hash.

For Duck's ass for saying "Bloody" at least 428 times

To Boglin for trying to hold on to George

Sherlock who was injured whilst setting the hash

Down, ~~the~~ Downs were conferred on:-

Allcock and Master B

Inch-high

A new runner for contradicting the hash master

and O.S. for getting his tackle wet and leaving it wet for too long.

The HASH PRAT TEESHIRT IS TO BE WORN BY 'Bhindi' and the WILLY-WARMER by Blow-Job who will wear them with pride when they attend the Euro-has in Madrid. Have a good one to all who are going and keep up our ~~good~~ reputation!

Twas' a bloody (429) good hash,  
Vindaloo

P.S. WHAT ABOUT SOME ORANGES ??????????????