

# Truro Hash House Harriers.

244



SUNDAY 6th JUNE 1993: PLOUGH INN, SHORTLANESEND

Only one week after the Eurohash "Run in the Sun" it was pleasant to turn out on a cool late spring morning (only 28<sup>0</sup>C). The one similarity to the Madrid run was the absence of Truro hashers. Was it the compelling duty of lawn mowing or car washing which kept them away or was it the delights of "breakfast in bed". Whatever it was only 17 "runners" gave up such delights to assemble at the Plough Inn for a leisurely ramble through the Cornish countryside. We waited until 11.15 but Papermate still not having arrived the on on was called and on on we went. Bindhi wore the hash prat shirt, and why not, and what's his face the willy warmer. There was the usual amount of checks, shiggy, water etc and an inordinate amount of short cutting. At the one ladies check it was interesting to see Twin peaks going one way and 34DD the other. Spoilt for choice we were. The was one hash halt, that I do remember, and no beer stop.

Approaching civilisation again I was intrigued to see Droop apparently talking to a garden fence which answered in a distinctly feminine voice. But not a knot hole in site. Meanwhile back at the Plough the hares had arranged a spread of delicacies to delight the eyes, completely gratis and free from charge. In the absence of the GM (somewhere in Sorrento) and the Hon Sec, OS (said to be suffering from a mechanical break down but perhaps he was at home watching things develop), Bindhi made a come back, by gosh that girls athletic, to conduct the formalities. Down downs went to the two hares, Dean and Jilly, hereafter to be known as Road Runner and Ammonia, the explanation for the later was quite feeble so its best just using your imagination. The return of the Jedda, Donald Duck was noted and also the presence of a new runner Andrew something or other who turned out to be a pom recently returned to this green and pleasant land but foolishly planning to go to London. Willy warmer was awarded to Testerossa for going under a bridge more than necessary, a case of a bridge too far, and the hash prat awarded to Escargot for failing to produce the news letter two weeks running, or in her case ambling along. Debbie, who managed to lose a sole from one of her trainers, or more to the point didn't lose it but carried the sole around in her hand for half of the course, was given the name SOS (perhaps it should have been SRS but this is a family hash). There are a number of away events coming up as well as the TH<sub>3</sub> 250th so start saving your pennies. The only forthcoming regular run I'm aware of is 20th June at the Victory Inn, Towan Cross, Hare yours truly. so

on on

BJ