

Truro Hash House Harriers
Newsletter for Hash No. 879
Hares – Droop & Droop.
Venue Fox & Hounds, Scorrier.

33 hashers and only 1 dog turned up for this last evening hash of the year. There was a last minute panic for torches and off we went. True to Droop's word (unhashlike) we followed the camouflage sawdust through some pretty countryside, woods and fields. Hardly any hills! A couple of sensible regroupings and tasty hash halt.

Well, we were just commenting what a nice hash it was when near a village with the pretty name of Vogue the S*** hit the fan. Or rather Dopey got Simply Red in the eye with stinky mud and many people elsewhere as we were try to negotiate the quagmire. We are looking forward to celebrating your b'day Dopey!

Back at the pub, down downs were awarded by Latex.

Score for the pub was an amazing 2.57

Score for the run was 2.57

Droop- for being Droop and the hare.

TTP for those that don't know stands for taking the Piss-she was head butting a tree.

Dopey Airlegs and Skids – baldies in the mud. I don't understand it either.

Horny Flasher – something to do with sodding dolphins?

Tantrum- for secreting a front door key so well that Blameless could not get into the house for 10 hours.

Comments.

Hashing has got it all, for a start it is serious not like the Noddy games in Athens. Who can take the Olympics seriously when you have wrestling, ping pong and men's beach volleyball. (What next?...sand castling).

However, Hashing is left on the sidelines and the world is the poorer, missing out on a whole generation of TH3 Olympians participating in exotic events such as

100-metre hash – even I could finish this .10,000 metre - Piston special
21,000 metres - Latex on Saturday. Triple Jump – Not Fussy. Cycling – there are plenty of hash bikes.

Individual pursuit – ? Synchronised hashing ?

Equestrian – ?