

DEVON LUNATICS HASH HOUSE HARRIERS

THE WORDS FOR RUN NO. 104 THURSDAY 21st MARCH 2019

HARES: Bigfoot & Shortie

ON-DOWN: The Jolly sailor, East Ogwell

NUMBERS: 20 (I think) [*Editor: 16*]

Well, wot 'appened wuz as follows:

Circa 20 hashers and harriets from across South Devon made it to the third DLH3 run of the year. The On-Down was the Jolly sailor at East Ogwell; a popular hash venue with Teign Valley Hash having had their awards' night there the previous Monday. Would this be a repeat of last Monday's trail I thought? If not, confusion would reign as there would be two sets of marks!!!

Buzby welcomed all to the Jolly Sailor and commenced proceedings by requesting that all those who wished to eat, please see Mike behind the bar BEFORE the run. The Hunger Games kicked-off with those with rumbling tummies shuffling off to pre-order their scoff. Upon their return Bigfoot & Shortie issued the brief for the hash:

- Yes, there had been a hash from the Jolly Sailor on Monday night
- Yes, this had been addressed by the hares who had been around the Monday night trail with a broom to erase irrelevant markings
- The Hares had used a staggering 6 bags of flour in laying this evening's hash....yes indeedee sir!
- Yes, there were long-short splits...and a walkers' trail, and
- Yes, there was a drink-stop – yippee

And we were off. Walkers turn right out of the car park. Longs turn left. No Butt, Teararse, Rise & Shine, Buzby, Woody, Screech, Number Two et al took the Shorts. Longs, unsurprisingly comprised the Plympton contingent, Hairy Mollusc & Happy Shopper along with Dimwit (South Hams), Mouthful (Ashburton), Man-Pig (Teign Valley) & a lady with a dog (hash name unknown) proceeded about 20 yards to a check. The trail took us through the churchyard on a very clear and coolish night, and a loop to another check before scurrying past the kiddies playground and through the wood adjacent the village green. There we rejoined the Shorts on the very minor road that takes us to the ford at the bottom of Emblett Hill. No wet feet here. Another check and across the bridge over the River Lemon. Left down the footpath

that follows the River Lemon through Broadbridge Wood and to the Long/Short split at Chercomb Bridge. Recent high winds had toppled a couple of trees across the path leading to a minor detour of about 10 feet off-trail. This minor misdemeanor led to Buzby nominating Man-Pig to do the Words for being a SCB....it wasn't even a short cut! The Longs entered a field towards Morely Bridge whilst the Shorts took the road option that ran parallel. Yours truly managed 20 yard on the Long before turning his ankle and deciding to hobble along with the Shorts. From the road, the Shorts could clearly see the torches of the Longs in the adjoining field. At Morely Bridge the Longs and the Shorts re-united to yomp cross-country to Gaia House (a former convent and now a retreat for meditation and contemplation...I was contemplating alright....how to get out of doing the Words but, alas, not to be).

An arrow marked left at Gaia House and onto another arrow pointing right. That took us to the regroup, and rather posh drinks stop, at Scoop's barn. Shortie had laid out chocolate, crisps, cake & nibbles along with beer, cider or soft drinks. Big Foot had thought about having the drink stop inside the barn but that would have meant finding the generator and firing it up etc..... easier just to have a picnic table outside. Once all hashers had been replenished it was onto Denbury and across Denbury playing fields before an all on-road trot back to East Ogwell via West Ogwell Cross.

As per usual on a Lunatics' Hash, the circle was held outside prior to hitting the bar. Buzby apologised for his and Screech's absence as they'd been away in New Zealand. Looking for sinners in the form of absentees, Buzby asked all those for whom this had been their first lunatics trail of 2019 to raise their hands. The only hands that were raised were Buzby's & Screeches. In the absence of any sinners down-downs went to the hares.... principally for their fantastic drink stop. Man-Pig got a down-down for shot-cutting and then getting his just deserts by spraining his ankle....pillock. Buzby gave himself a down-down for it being his first Lunatic's trail of 2019 [*Editor: Except for the January trail... so only missed one!*] and with that it was on-in for a beer or two.

On-On to April's full moon run.

Man-Pig