



Hash Number 107

On Down: Horse and Groom, Bittaford

Hare: Hairy Mollusc

Hashers: Baby Doll, Come2Nite, GHR, Gymslip (M), Legover, Lizbien, Mad Max, MeatyHore, Scouting 4boyz, She's Ready, Sushi, TightArse, Woggle.

Before the Hash

*Less than two weeks before the Full Moon, Buzby was ready to cancel the Hash as no-one had volunteered to lay the trail, up stepped Hairy Mollusc to come to the rescue and layed the trail over a golf course up onto the Moor and through some private grounds. Putting his own life at risk, dodging golf balls and irate golfers, feeding the sheep , ponies and cattle with Tesco's finest flour, all so that dozens of Devon's finest Hashers (well one dozen anyway) could enjoy the South Hams beautiful Green pastures.*

During the Hash

*We circled up in the Pub Car Park and Hairy Mollusc asked for a volunteer RA. GHR jumped up and down shouting 'me, me, pick me' so we did.*

*Off we went along the main road, under the viaduct where the pack found every check back, until eventually Gymslip found the right trail, which almost led us back to the Pub!*

Back under the Viaduct up the road we ran (or walked) not realising the next mile or more was uphill.

Eventually we got to the top which opened out onto the Golf course where longs went right and shorts carried on uphill across the golf course (not so many golfers out now) where eventually longs and shorts re-joined, however by now the livestock had done their worst and eaten most of the marks, SUSHI, not finding the trail was seen running around like a headless chicken until the Hare pointed the correct way (well almost correct) Even the Hare couldn't remember where the trail went.

When the trail was eventually found the longs crossed a stream and when off toward another Tor, and the shorts went downhill all the way back to the Pub.

Down Downs went to

Come2Nite and She's Ready for arguing who was going to drive tonight, and then getting almost crashing into each other on the way to pick each other up.

Meaty Hore - ran home had a shower then ran back to the pub, even sweatier than before her shower.

Sushi - for running around like a headless chicken

Woggle for bringing Scouting4boyz to the Hash as a birthday treat.

And of course the Hare - Hairy Mollusc