



12th November Lunatics words!

Hash No.: 112 – Jolly sailor, East Ogwell.

Hares: Big Foot & Shortie with entertainment by Scoop.

Hashers: 16

The bright November Beaver Moon shone down and for once we could actually see it as we gathered in the car park, Hurrah, not that the brightness helped **She's Ready** parking the car. 16 of us keenly circled up for the start, **Mad Max** didn't say this is **Benji**, rescue dog, say hello etc. etc., I guess we have all now met **Benji** and know the score. There were 5 defectors from Ashburton who had a trail in Totnes that evening. **No Butt**, **Top Off**, **Podz**, **Joggles** and **Teararse** all promised not to grass each other up.

Big Foot and **Shortie** described the trail, from previous experience we totally ignored the distances quoted of 3,4 & 5 miles. Sensibly, judging by the state of **Top Off's** shoes, I went for the walkers option with **Shortie**, **Twiggy** and **Screech**.

Great terrain for a hash with a bit of everything from woodland to open fields, shiggy and winding lanes. The walkers stuck to the lanes and basically had a good old gossip!

The regroup was at Scoops's barn, we were made welcome as always with fairy lights and a sign. The hares had provided jelly sweets, mince pies, lethal cider and some fruity fizz "for the ladies."

Back at the pub John the landlord did a sterling job of serving and cooking and running the bar, though having a **Drop Off** and a **Top Off** in the group caused him a little confusion, and he did try get **Top Off** to pay again for his meal.

That's Crap was RA for the night. Down downs going to the hares, not just for haring but for **Big Foot** doing the trail by car, **Scoop** by motorbike and **Shortie** for being the only hare who actually did the trail. **She's Ready** for her parking problems and **No Butt** for child abuse (**Top Off** did look a little reluctant to be there) **Hairy Mollusc** was nominated to take one for **No Butt**, partly because she was driving and partly because he was sat next to **Top Off** so it must have been his scintillating company that made **Top Off** look so glum.

On On till next time

No Butt xx