



Date: 27<sup>th</sup> April 2021

Hash No.: 123 - Filham Park, Ivybridge

Hare: Hairy Mollusc

Hashers: 32 – too many to name, except visitor “**Turn Up**” from **Portsmouth & District H3**

There had been several hasty ‘planning’ meetings to discuss if we could put together a 123 event to match our successful 100<sup>th</sup>, but alas Covid-19 put pay to any opportunity. Despite that, a superb turnout appeared, mostly from distant corners of Plymouth and district, and made it a great evening. **Hairy Mollusc** said he was only expecting a handful ... and my guess is that the 32 who showed up proved to be nothing less than that!

As we didn’t have words for last month’s trail (it’s never too late if you were there!) I (**Buzby**) said I’d pull something together, but being ‘walking wounded’ it was going to be tough, so **Hairy** and **Tiny Tanks** agreed to drop me a line with some material I could waffle around.

At one point the trail lead us onto farmland via a gate which carried a very helpful warning sign that said something like: “Keep dogs under control. Sheep with lambs.” They looked a lot like cows and calves to me, but what do I know?!

This is **Hairy Mollusc’s** bit:

“**Hairy Mollusc** welcomed all to Lunatics Hash no. 123 which should have been in October last year with an away weekend to celebrate the 10<sup>th</sup> Anniversary and a blue moon. However Covid beat us to it. **Hairy** also commented on how wonderful it was to see so many turn up tonight and welcomed **Turn Up**, a visitor from **Portsea and District H3**.”

As the Hare, **Hairy** then tried to explain the trail saying there was a 5 mile trail which he would change as the FRB’s went through to give short cuts, of which there were 3. The first giving 2 miles; the second 3 miles, and the third 4 miles in total. And that they did not rejoin the main trail but came back to the start ... we were all suitably confused, but set off into the park anyway.

**That’s Crap** found the first check and, after calling “on-on,” he found the first very long check-back. The trail carried on through the park and onto the second check with another long check-back which **That’s Crap** also found. (Anyone see a theme here!!) Through the fields to the next two checks with **That’s Crap** leading everyone astray again. 4-0 to **Hairy**!

**Mouthful**, breaking **That’s Crap’s** streak, found the next long check-back, only for the Hare to change the trail, mainly for the walkers, but that also caused a few scratching of heads.

The very picturesque trail carried on along beside the river and onto a football pitch where **Turn Up** thought he was playing in a game and rolled around on the floor for a few minutes shouting “foul!”

Under the A38 towards Ivybridge where most of the FRB’s forgot to look for a trail and assumed they were going into town!! Another long check-back with **Baby Doll** showing the way to go.

By now only the die-hards were left to find the rest of the trail and at one of the checks the entrance to Filham Park could be seen but ... we don’t want to go that way ... after a few expletives the trail was found leading all back home, except **Mouthful** (♂) who turned up about 10mins after everyone else having found all of the check-backs.”

And this is **Tiny Tanks** bit:

“Having found myself doing the longs once again, it’s like an involuntary body response; the trail meandered through some great parts of Ivybridge I had never seen before. Lots of checks kept us as a group with the likes of **GHR, Halina, She’s Ready, That’s Crap, Mouthful** (♂) etc. acting as our adopted FRB’s. Having managed to ‘guess’ the trail correctly at a couple of checks (a first it has to be said) we quickly settled into a double act of **That’s Crap** and **She’s Ready** calling the shots like a well-oiled machine ... funny how **She’s Ready** was often right!

We arrived at one check to find a field with cows to the left and open road to the right, as hashers tend to lean toward the easy route, it was no surprise to see **That’s Crap** like a man possessed jump the gate sprint across the field and disappear around the corner, only to be followed by a herd of excitable cows! Thinking that his sad demise was inevitable I relayed the news to **She’s Ready** only to be met by an “Oh well.” Blimey they make them tough on the west end of the A38! But make no mistake this is **That’s Crap** we are talking about and as if by magic at the next check his dulcet tones could be heard calling “on-on.”

A really great and enjoyable trail with a very interactive hare (popped up more times than a jack in the box; probably the least offensive analogy I could come up with!) made for a superb night.  
Thanks **Hairy**.

Thanks to my co-scribes, **Tiny** and **Hairy** (really?!)

No one was in a hurry to disappear afterwards and in socially distanced groups we chatted whilst the balmy evening got dark. Thanks **Hairy Mollusc** for a great trail in a new area – at least for a few of us.

Next month’s trail: Wednesday 26<sup>th</sup> May

Venue: Hembury Woods, Buckfastleigh

What3Words: ///roses.explained.reference

Hares: **Tiny Tanks**