

Date: 26th May 2021

Hash No: 124 - Hembury Woods, Buckfastleigh

Hares: Tiny Tanks & 'Halina' Hashers: Tiny Tanks, 'Halina', Hairy Mollusc, Lizbien, Livid, No Butt, Mouthful, 'Annette', Zen, Slip On Me, Twisted Tart, GHR, Come2Nite, She's Ready, Smoking Dick

Before the Hash

Hairy Mollusc called Circle Up and welcomed everyone to Hash 124, Virgin FM hasher **Livid** explained she hadn't been hashing for a while as she has had Covid, but not satisfied with Covid, she then went on to have Long Covid however (thank goodness) she is now fully cured!!!

Hairy then explained we need volunteers to Hare next month's trail, silence was the stern reply.

Having been primed **Hairy** asked **'Halina'** what it was she has been doing for Charity only to find out she has been squatting and only had 50 more to do to complete her challenge, but she needed help. Somehow **Hairy** was the prime candidate to help her out as both of them then commenced to do 50 squats.

Over to the Hare's as Hairy was knackered.

3 long short splits with a Ha Ha somewhere on the trail. Virgin '**Annette**' arrived and was introduced to the Hares and GM and they were off.

The Walkers **No Butt, Slip On Me** and **Lizbien** made up their own trail, down to the river and back, short but very enjoyable with lots of chatting going on.

At the first Long, Short split, **Hairy** and **GHR** got to the Ha Ha first and then stepped back waiting for **She's Ready**, **Livid** and **Mouthful** to catch up before calling on back 'HAHA'

Shorts went across to the castle and the longs around it. Down to the river and up and down a few hills to near home then turned away to climb yet another hill, where **GHR** was heard to say "Don't know why they are going this way, the car cark is in the other direction!" Maybe it's because the trail is going that way? **Come2Nite** and **Smoking Dick** had already turned to follow the trail and were already half way up the hill.

Zen thought better of it and followed the footpath straight back to the car park.

Hairy and **GHR** decided to make it a race back the car park with the eventual winner being **GHR**. Just. With lockdown easing it was decided to make our way back to the Abbey Inn, some decided not to and some were dragged kicking and screaming of course.

At the Pub **Twisted Tart** was queueing to get a drink and then thought better of it, saying goodnight to everyone off she went to have quite drink on her own. '**Annette**' took a little more time to introduce herself properly and we found out she has hashed before however it was in Zimbabwe. Hopefully we didn't scare her off too much although she did throw her handbag on the floor spewing the contents everywhere and wow there was so much, some glittery sticky back plastic, pens, gadgets, a torch, chalk, as well as keys, tissues and so much more, there has to be a name in there somewhere? Mary Poppins maybe or One I made earlier.

Once again **Hairy** asked for a volunteer to lay the June Hash, **Zen** said he couldn't lay the June one but could do July, Thanks **Zen**.

It was mentioned that 'Halina' did not yet have a Hash Name and because of tonight's antics it was agreed to name her **50 Squats of Grey** so down on her knees she went and Hairy christened her with her own pint which she then of course had to down.

No Butt it was decided was the best Beauty Therapist around, she looks amazing despite having children who are aged 75 and 76!!!!!!

It was also noted that one of the side effects of Covid 19 is the shrinking of Hash T-shirts, think we can all agree with that one.

It was a record turnout for one of Tiny Tanks Trails with 16 hashers circling up.

With no Hare for June it was suggested that perhaps it should be **Buzby's** turn as he had double booked this month laying a trail for Isca.

No Butt slipped up by saying how much she enjoys writing the words, that's a definite volunteer for next month's words then (ha ha)

The lovely new owners of The Abbey came and make themselves known and were very happy for us to be there. **On-On to Next month hopefully!**

So went the words according to Hairy Mollusc and Lizbien! Here they are according to the hare, Tiny Tanks:

Saw dust? Really?! That was not a great start. But taking **No Butt's** advice on board and being respectful of the National Trust, that's how the trail was laid.

Circle up came and fifteen eager hashers came to enjoy a break in the rain. I say fifteen because it's burned in my memory as the above mentioned **No Butt** delighted in sharing that it was probably a record number for a **Tiny Tanks** trail!

More about No Butt later...

So before we set off **'Halina'** shared that she was doing 50 squats a day for a pancreatic cancer charity raising money and awareness. To this end she was looking for volunteers to join her in completing that day's as a warm up before we set off. **Hairy** being the good sport he is jumped at the chance with **Zen** chucking in 10 for good measure! I genuinely thought **Hairy** was putting the leg shakes on for the camera but alas it turns out they were genuine!

And off we went.

She's Ready, Hairy, Livid and **GHR** sniffing out the longs with a slightly hair covered (facial I might add) **Mouthful** bringing up the rear. The Trail meandered through the woods, up and down pathways, and eventually running parallel to the river before heading back up for a last long short split through the trees.

I have never heard hashers moan at a long short split before but sure as Livid's dodgy parking, I heard GHR shout "Really?"

Finally we arrived back at the car park and agreed the Abbey Inn was our next destination.

There were: **Slip On Me, Zen, Lizbien, Mouthful, No Butt, Hairy Mollusc, 'Halina'** and myself (**Tint Tanks**) and our dear virgin friend **'Annette'** who joined the Lunatics for the first time.

No down downs but a naming (Zen's brilliance) for 'Halina' who Hairy christened 50 Squats of Grey.

Although **No Butt** no doubt escaped one for her mistake in saying her sons where 75 and 76 respectively! Now that is some beauty therapist!!!

Great fun and so good to be together in the pub again. On-On to next month and a reminder we are still seeking a hare.

On-on, TT