



Date: 24<sup>th</sup> June 2021

Hash No.: 125 – Gallow's Gate CP, Paignton ring road

Hare: Bogoff

Hashers: **Big Foot: Buzby Fifty Squats of Grey Hairy Mollusc Gromit Guzunder Lizbien, Manpig Mouthful Screech Shortie Slip-On-Me, Tiny Tanks Twiggy**

### Runners & Riders

The sun was shining, and the lunatics were keen! Tonight saw the long-awaited return of **Rise & Shine**, who when she wasn't busting collar bones and wrists seems to have spent the last 5 months walking over 1000 miles.... which makes my 500 look a bit pathetic but at least there is a song about mine.

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tbNIMtqrYS0>

Birthday Girl **Shortie** came along with **Big Foot** and **Twiggy** and Birthday Cake (The thing not a hasher). **Gromit** was keen to find out where the O/D pub was so he could rock up as post hash support team. Unfortunately for him there was no pub, just a picnic field, so he gave the first 5 mins of the hash a go but as one of our many, many injured hashers soon turned back and popped home for supplies. The famous Gallows Gate mountains are not good for an iffy Achilles.

Joining the iffy Achilles team were **Guzunder, Manpig** and **Mouthful**. **Guzunder** walked the hilly 3.5 miles of walker's trail with **No Butt** and hopefully isn't paying the price, **Manpig** decided running to and from the hash from Kingskerswell and then doing the long was a great way to test the Achilles. Meanwhile **Mouthful** did the long plus a bit extra on his mountain bike! Cheat!!!

**Slip-On-Me, Screech** and **Lizbien** joined us on the walkers/shorts while **Hairy Mollusc** and **Buzby** made up the rest of the runners and longs together with the recently named **Fifty Squats of Grey** and **Tiny Tanks**. No squat warm up this time just a tattoo comparison session after the run.

Some of the other type of hashers pulled up to the car park. I don't think they knew quite what to make of us but had a little smoke and drove off with a Jack Russell behind the wheel (Man that was some strong shit)

### The Trail

**BOGOF** had been a busy boy with the longs clocking up just under 6 miles and 900ft of glorious Torbay countryside. The trail rolled up and down the trails and lanes into Cockington and back up to Gallows Gate. It was a "Great hilly hash around places I've never been before" according to **Hairy Mollusc's** Strava. (Thank you, Hairy. I had no idea where the longs had gone. **No Butt**)

At the bottom of the hill in Cockington, **Lizbien** and **Slip-On-Me** took the VIP return route in **BOGOF's** van while **Guzunder** (who knew the paths very well) suggested we chose the walkers route back, clocking up 3.5 miles and 650ft. Somehow, we were last back, I think. Overtaken by the longs and then in the closing straight by **Mouthful** on his Mountain bike.

### The On Down

Experienced (sensible) picnic experts **Big Foot** and **Shortie** had a table and chairs and proper wine glasses. **Hairy** and **Lizbien** also had chairs while the rest of us plonked on jackets and blankets and settled down for some grub. Picnic highlights were **Screech** pedalling pickled onions which could strip furniture and **Shortie** sharing her Birthday cake.

**Buzby** and **Hairy** awarded the down downs. **Buzby** should have gone to Specsavers as the "Cider" turned out to be diet lemonade. (What is the world coming to??)

Down downs went to...

**BOGOF** and **Shortie** as the birthday hashers

**Twiggy**, **Manpig** and **Buzby** as the forgetful ones

**Mouthful** for cheating and **Bigfoot** too.

(**Slip-On-Me** should probably get one next time for sausage roll theft.)

Finally, we were rewarded with the beautiful strawberry full moon rising over the sea... where... by the tree... what tree???? We got there in the end.

On On to next month.

No Butt xx