



Date: 24th July 2021

Hash No.: 126 – Dartmouth Inn, Totnes

Hare: Zen

Hashers: Big Foot; Fifty Squats; Hairy Mollusc; Happy Shopper; Joggles; Lizbien; McFee; Papa Smurf; Pods; Ryde; Shortie; Smelly; Table Whine; Tiny Tanks; Twisted Tart; Well Read; Whisperer

Before the Hash

A few of us gathered in the car park and walked on mass to the pub, where **Whisperer** was already taking on fluids. Also hydrating before the run were visitors **Table Whine** and **Ryde**.

Hairy Mollusc GM for the evening welcomed all to Hash 126 and asked for a hair for September, with little or no response. He then called into the Circle all the DLH3 virgins, **Ryde** and **Table Whine** introduced themselves as being homeless, or rather living on their boat and sailing around the south west coast meeting up with as many hashes as they could. Another virgin was too shy to enter the Circle, namely **Papa Smurf**, father in law of **Happy Shopper**.

Hairy handed over to the Hare **Zen**.

Zen explained that the trail was flat and dry! Do we believe him? He also suggested we look out for aliens and unicorns, to which **McFee** promptly explained to everyone that a group of unicorns is called 'A Blessing.' Who knew? Hang on, I thought unicorns were a myth? Are they?

The Trail

Off we went to the first Long/Short split. Everyone went on the longs ... that was unusual! We did a quick loop before going down to the river only to realise the river was at full High Tide and the river bank was under water! Ahh, that's why everyone went on the longs – they didn't want to get their feet wet.

That didn't work as the bank was flooded most of the way, walkers **Lizbien**, **Papa Smurf** and **Shortie** were also caught out, **Shortie** braved wading through the water but **Lizbien** and **Papa Smurf** decided to climb on the railings and walk along the fence.

Also having trouble with the water was **Fifty Squats**, who after getting her shorts and knickers extremely wet had to stop and pull them up from her ankles, finishing the trail holding them up!

Back at the pub down downs went to:

- Zen for being the Hare and laying the trail from his bicycle
- McFee for knowing all about Unicorns
- Zen again for not checking the tide times
- Fifty Squats for losing her knickers
- Table Whine and Ryde as Lunatic Virgins

According to **Tiny Tanks**:

A nice flat trail along the banks of the Dart toward Dartington was interspersed with tidal flooding which the Hare forgot about totally! **Happy Shopper** was content to make up his own fish hooks to keep himself amused, whilst **Whisperer** did his own thing as usual. On the longs were: **Happy Shopper**, **Hairy**, **Tiny**, **Squats**, **Whisperer** and occasionally **Bigfoot** (who is still sporting that gorgeous head of hair much to **Shortie's** frustration)

Oh, and Rambo and his brother [showed up] after the hash at the on down

