



Date: 6th April 2023

Hash No.: 174 – Manaton Church Car Park. On-Down: Kes Tor Inn

Hares: Banger; Beaver; Bee Flicker; Beefy; Brown Nose; Buzby; Cheesy Chips; Guzunder; Gromit; Hairy Mollusc; Lizbien; Mint; Night Screecher; Slip-on-me; Twisted Tart; Vampire

Hashers: No Butt; Mouthful (& Top Off on his Easter Break from College)

In between the storms and wild winds the Thursday Full Moon was a glorious sunny day. Perfect for a trot around Manaton. The car park gradually filled with the usual lunatic suspects, a smattering of Ash hash regulars rounded up by the hare and some Lunatic virgins, **BeeFlicker**, and last to arrive - almost on time - **Beaver** and **Banger**.

Gathering the walkers, **Lizbien**, **Night Screecher**, **Twisted Tart** and **Slip on Me** in a huddle the hare warned them that their trail, although short at 2 miles, was a little challenging. More challenging than originally planned due to a several fallen trees, including a humungous one completely blocking the path.

To give the walkers a fighting chance of getting up the mountain to the viewpoint at Manaton Rocks first, the longs and shorts were sent off to do a little loop in the opposite direction. A back check, a couple of stiles a check and a swamp to cross slowed the runners down sufficiently.

Banger started off with the pack for about 30 seconds then decided that **No Butt** needed help at the sweetie stop and after helping her lay the last On Home jumped in her car to drive to the sweetie stop.

The rest of the hashers followed the trail through the churchyard to a check, then up the hill to the rocks. Climbing up to the viewpoint the stunning panorama was much admired, **Buzby** photobombing **Mouthfuls** attempts to capture it on his camera and **Guzunder** not enjoying the climb back down. Then on to another check and down the other side to the long short split. Bringing up the rear at this point were **Gromit**, **Guzunder** and **Beefy** (Official photographer and still not up to his running best post injury).

Left turn for the shorts and walkers to meander down the woodland path, along the little brook under the small fallen trees and around the humungous fallen tree through a shiggy swamp. The excitement was too much for **Lizbien** who decided to fall in the bog at this point. Then it was across the field and left again for the second big climb up the road to the sweetie stop.

Right turn for the longs along the track to a check, up the hill, left into the lane and back off road to the footpath down to the woods. A couple of checks in the woods didn't slow the front runners down who had a pretty good idea where they may be heading. Back out on the road it was right at check number 6, past Neadon Farm where **Cheesy Chips** and **Vampire** had hosted the best wedding party ever the previous year! (The front runners who knew where they were going).

Check number 7 sent the longs up the steep hill to join the shorts and walkers at the sweetie stop. Cider, water, lemonade, chocolate eggs (It was Easter), jelly babies, fizzy things and some new Haribo thingies that were popular were dished out. **Slip On Me** decided **No Butt's** car needed to smell more cidery and chucked hers in the boot.

Check number 8 was a left turn back towards Manton, check number 9 didn't fool anyone as they could smell the curry at the pub and carried straight on to cross the road and follow the final footpath On Home to the car park. Except **Slip On Me** who missed the arrow on home while busily trying to photograph the stunning moon rise we were treated to on trail.

The curry at the Kestor was well received and **James**, the landlord, kindly donated 4 down downs.

- One for No Butt, the hare.
- One for Slip-On-Me for moon gazing and causing a (wo)man hunt.
- One for Lizbien for her dip in the bog.
- One for Beaver for late arrival.

On On No Butt xx