



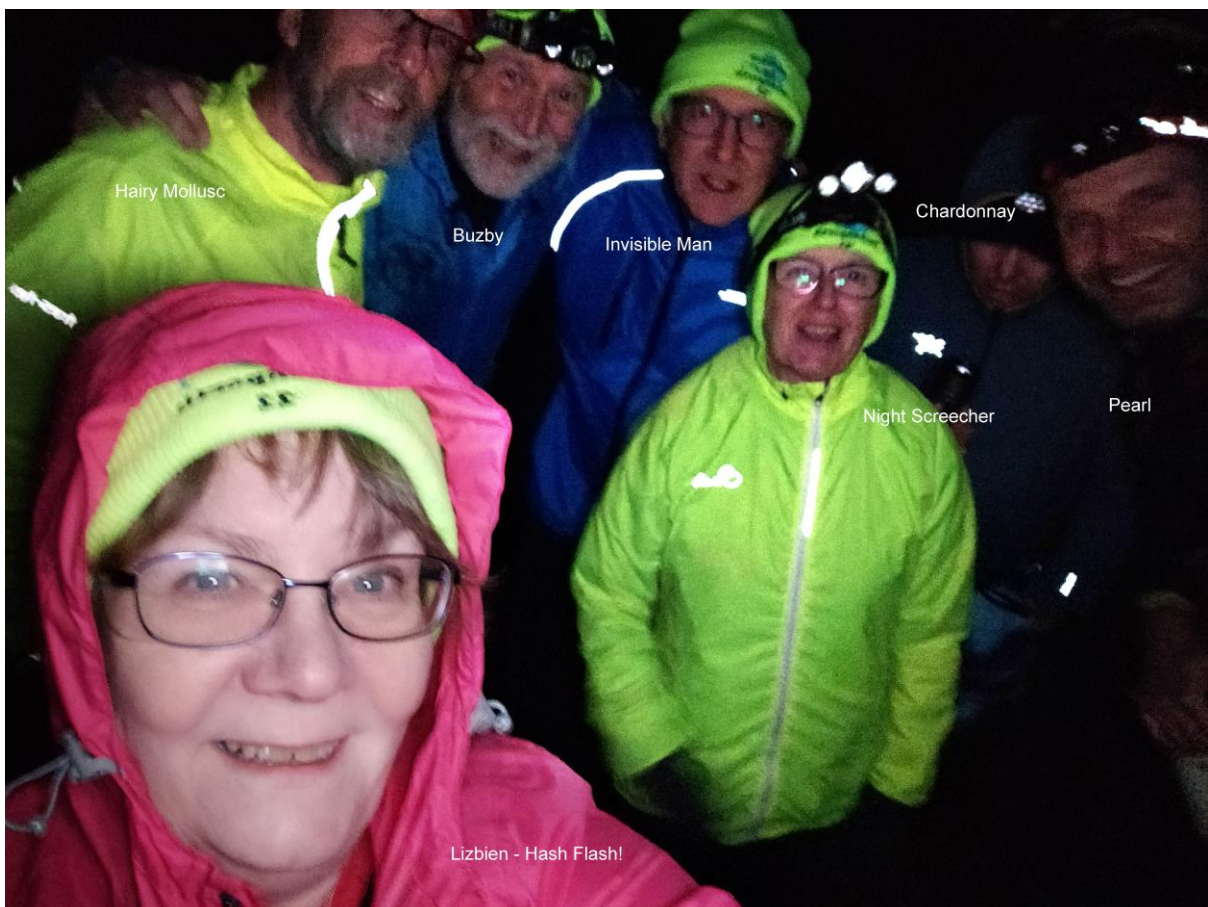
Date: 25th March 2024

Hash No.: 159 – Estuary View, Woodbury Common. OD White Hart, Woodbury

Hare: Pearl

Hashers: Buzby; Chardonnay; Hairy Mollusc; Invisible Man; Lizbien; Mouthful; Night Screecher; No Butt

It was a foul night! Seven hardy souls – including **Pearl** our hare – braved the elements on a blustery and very wet evening to run the 159th Loonies trail. There was no sign of the moon, although it was brilliant last night and was to be similar the following night, but then that's timing for you. Speaking of which, as we circled up, into the car park drove **No Butt** and **Mouthful**, as a result, they missed the photo call, but made the numbers up to 9. A low turn-out, but not unexpected given the weather ... and there were several apologies for absence (lame excuses?) in the subsequent weeks!



Pearl promised us a short trail, no long/short splits and no sweetie stop as we had to be at the pub early for food, so it was off out into the night and the trepidations that Woodbury Common presented.

Despite the 'moistness' of the evening, the trail was very well laid and readily followed ... well, most of us thought so! At an impromptu re-group waiting for **Lizbien** and **Night Screecher**, who had struggled with a particularly difficult descent resulting in **Lizbien** 'taking a knee', **Chardonnay** appeared from a random direction full of assertions that he was in deed on-trial. One of his own perhaps?

By this time we were in the low area below the Estuary View view-point where it was particularly wet. Front runners were finding trail despite the tracks resembling streams and although it was very wet underfoot, the rain did it's best to hold off.

As we made our way up hill towards Four Firs, **Invisible Man** let out a squeal and to the delight of those around, performed an amazing feat of balance to prevent what looked likely to an inevitable fall!

Despite carrying a back niggle, **Buzby** seemed to spend most of the night finding false trails, then making his way back through the pack, only to do the same again. He arrived back at the cars only a short way ahead of **No Butt**, who was making a terrific effort to complete trail despite the elements and all else.

At this point our newly appointed Cider Wench, **Lizbien**, was nowhere to be seen and so **Buzby** called to **Hairy Mollusc** for the down-down ciders. His response was "Help yourself!" He was far too busy running around the car park monitoring his GPS device in order to get to 4 miles ... along with **Chardonnay**! Very silly actions in front of the RA ... even if you're an RA yourself!

Buzby awarded down-downs to:

- Pearl – a great rail, despite there being no sweetie stop
- Lizbien – taking a knee on trail to damage-limit a fall
- Night Screecher – for not protecting Lizbien from falling (citation needed!)
- Invisible Man – spectacular fall avoidance
- Chardonnay and Hairy Mollusc – excessive competitiveness
- No Butt – late to the hash and blaming Mouthful
- Mouthful – causing No Butt to be late to the hash

On-on, Buzby

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