



# The Luna Words

Hashers who run by the light of the silvery FULL Moon!!

Luna Date: 21<sup>st</sup> Nov 2010

Trail No. 2

Issue No. 2

**Trail and On-Down:** The Star Inn, Liverton

**Hares:** Painted Pussy and Flying Fokker

It was great to have another good solid turn out of hashers from across the County, and it was particularly good to have a fair number from Plympton H3 who normally hash on Sunday evenings. It was a cold, but clear night with a big bright full moon shining down. Perfect!

It had been a particularly busy weekend for us. We recce'd the trail Friday, laid part of it on Saturday, hashed with City of Exeter on the Sunday morning, finished laying the trail Sunday afternoon, then hared it that night. We literally were a couple of exhausted Lunatics afterwards.

GM **Wide Receiver** welcomed two hash virgins (daughter of **B & B** and friend) along with 35 other hashers. With assurances of a dry, clean and flatish trail, which of course everyone believed, we briefed the trail - one and On, with three Long / Short splits, fish-hooks and a Sweetie Stop.



*Ménage-a-Trois with cramp in his hand?*

From the pub, the trail wended its way through the adjacent housing estate and out into the countryside to towards the west. A public footpath through very shiggy fields gave hashers a taster of what was to come later on trail. A number of fish-hooks along the section kept the FRBs busy running; or, more accurately, squelching, back and forth. Out on to road and to the first Long / Short split. The Shorts went right into Penn / Rora Wood and followed the trail around to 'Old' Liverton village and the Sweetie Stop.

The Longs went further down the road where I was waiting for them at the junction off to Rora House, the way that they would go. However, I had continued the trail down the road a few hundred yards where there was a back-check waiting to bring the Longs back to this point. First along was **Hairy Mollusc**, followed quickly by **That's Crap**. **Wide Receiver** and **Menage-a-Trois** ran by, but by now there was still no sign of **HM** or **TC** coming back. Back check must have been washed out; or they hadn't seen it!?? Time to call 'On-back' and arrow the right way. By now I was thinking that those two were half way back home to Plympton!! With all Longs safely back on trail, it was past Rora House, up into Rora Wood and on through to the Sweetie Stop. Part of this trail was along a path that was deep shiggy, and **Twin Buffers** was daintily trying to side-step and avoid going through it. I had to tell her that there was at least another ¼ mile of this, and there was no real point trying to avoid it, plus there was a lot more to come.

From the Sweetie Stop it was On to the second Long / Short split. The Longs had an option of taking a 'Medium' trail if they so wished. The Shorts followed the road, part of the Dartmoor Way, up towards and then through Lookweep Farm. The Longs had quite a slog up a small but steep track towards Colesworthy. Here, they could elect to take the first lane down through Colesworthy (Medium trail); or carry on and take the upper of the two lanes (Long trail). Both led back towards Lookweep Farm and the main trail towards Great Plantation. I had already got ahead of the Shorts to await the Longs / Mediums. The FRB on the Shorts was **Buzby**, and as we approached what I thought was the turning right down to the farm, I told him that that was the way, telling him that the arrow must have been rubbed out. My mistake as when I rounded the next corner I found the arrow and the right turning!! Caused some confusion though as **Buzby** and



*A pensive Winalot by a 'full moon'?*

others ended up in a field until I called on. Also confused local boy **Cheesy Chips** who had already anticipated the way, but was surprised with the 'new' route. Sorry folks ☺ - NO, not really!!

What use to be a gravelled public footpath from the farm to the plantation was now a ½ mile of deep, oozing and totally foul shiggy, with no way of side-stepping or avoiding it. **PP** and I loved it when we were committed to laying the trail through it and thought that everyone would 'enjoy' the experience immensely. Whilst virtually everyone sank to their ankles, knees and generally got shiggy all over, **B & B** and the two virgins actually managed to fall over in it and were well covered. **Twin Buffers** by this time had persuaded **Squashed Balls** to carry her through!!! Ever the gentleman; he obliged. Hope it was worth it???? See the photo evidence right. —————>



Into the plantation through more shiggy and pools of dank water to a re-group. A quick check of the watch meant that there was enough time to allow for the final Long / Short split from this point. Both trails took hashers through the trees, more shiggy and more water. Even though I was sweeping the Longs, I could hear the squeals and laughter from those on the Shorts as they encountered various 'natural' obstacles on their trail. The Longs weren't much better though, but after realising they had lost trail, I called On to help direct them towards where I was waiting. Eventually, after much of ado, the half dozen or so emerged like David Attenborough out of the jungle. One casualty from this section was young **Quick Rucka** who had fallen and hurt his leg. I short-cutted him back to join the Shorts whilst the rest did a large loop of the woods before leaving the plantation and On Home back to the pub.

We enjoyed laying the trail and we pleased that it managed to throw a lot of the 'locals' who had tied to anticipate where PP and I would route it. **Buzby** actually said to **PP** that he didn't realise where he was on trail; or how he got to Great Plantation where he has hashed a lot. Job done!

**Down Downs**



Between them, **That's Crap** and **Manpig** conducted the Down-Downs and awarded the following miscreants:

- B & B**, The two Virgins (for collectively falling into the shiggy, and one for use of technology on the hash)
- Twin Buffers** (for shiggy avoidance)
- Larks Vomit** (No idea what for, but possibly something involving vulnerable Harriets??)
- Winalot** (Again, no idea what for, but see above possibly?)



There were a couple of others, whose names escape me, but it may have had something to do with their getting changed early and going straight into the pub, then having to be dragged back out again. With the Circle done, it was on in and to some well earned food and drink.



**Lunatic of the Month**

Although he didn't get a Down Down, we have decided that **Squashed Balls** gets the award for carrying **Twin Buffers** through the shiggy.

*On On Flying Fokker*

**NEXT TRAIL**  
**Woodbury Castle Car Park**  
**Wednesday 19<sup>th</sup> January 2011,**  
**(SY032872) Time: 7.30 pm**  
**Hares: Strongbow and Imelda**

**Next Luna Dates:**  
 Friday 18<sup>th</sup> February  
 Saturday 19<sup>th</sup> March

Nice 'Baywatch Watch' trunks Strongbow.