



The Luna Words

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

Luna Date: 18th Feb 2011

Trail No. 5

Issue No. 5

Trail: Ivybridge Railway Park and Ride Car Park

Hares: HT2 and Endosperm, with moral support from Woof Woof

On Down: Horse and Groom, Bittaford

PP and I set off from Exeter on what was a cloudy, but mild evening. All that changed as we passed Trago Mills, with the heavens opening and it starting to rain ~~pis pois persi~~...RAIN HARD!!! The further west we drove, the heavier the rain became, and there was to be no let up.

We arrived at the car park and initially there were only a few cars that looked as if they might contain hashers, but we weren't sure. Nobody was about to get out and endure the rain. However, being as we had the board and had to get hashers signed in, out we got out and set up at the back of the car, umbrella in hand. Sure enough, a few brave souls left the sanctuary of the vehicles and came over to sign in, and join us under the broly. Others merely wound down their windows, shouted their names, said some appropriate short words about the weather and promptly wound their windows back up again! I heard 'king rain' mentioned few times, whoever he was?

With the weather the way it was we wondered just how many would turn up, but slowly and surely hashers began to arrive all 'eager' for the trail ahead. There were 39 of us in total, most of the usual suspects, from most of the usual H3s - a great turn out considering.

Our Hares briefed the trail, 3 and on, some regroup, a sweetie stop, and a couple of 'special' hash halts marked by a couple of 'H's beyond which we were not to proceed until told to do so. With the rain not letting up, we were ready to get going, and with the brief done it was "On On" and "Check it out".

Hashers disappeared in all directions checking possibilities. Soon, "On On" was called and off we went. The initial trail took us around the housing estates by the railway station, following the course of the track westwards. We were soon slogging up a long steep, rocky, shiggy, wet track – which seemed never ending. Having guessed rightly a couple of times at previous checks, I found myself up with the FRBs, but then a couple came running back down the track, cursing "FISH HOOK!!!", followed a minute or so later by another hasher cursing "FISH HOOK!!!". On reaching that second fish hook, it was noticed that two should have gone back. Approx another 100 or so metres further up the track was a hasher waiting at the first of the 'H H' stops. Being that he was well wrapped up for the conditions, I didn't know who it was; or at least I thought it was Squashed Balls, and making that assumption mentioned something about a previous Lunatics trail, to which the reply was "I'm Gaffer". Ha! Noted for a Down Down.

With the arrival of the most of the Pack and our Hares, we were briefed that beyond the gate ahead we were on the open moor, and it would be 5 dots and on, all very close together. We were counted out. The conditions were even worse up here, with driving rain and strong wind. I'd smelt some strong wind heading up the track. Can't remember if Wide Receiver was ahead of me or not!!!?? The next part of the trail took us around and through some old quarry workings, and around / over Western Beacon. To say we were exposed was an understatement, but it was cracking fun, and I don't think I heard anybody complain. Only mad dogs and hashers would be out on a night like that. A brief hash halt in a sheltered spot gave some respite for a few minutes.

Anxious to be on HT2 set us off again, practically leading the Pack at this point, like a demonic Red Riding Hood, in her red waterproof, yelling "On On" running to and fro making sure we were all heading the right way. Even at checks, hashers had hardly started checking, before she yelled "On On – this way". Eventually we reached an old stone water trough, which was the Sweetie Stop and also marked the end of

the open moor part of the trail. It was now that HT2's behaviour became clear, as at this point she told us that this was 'her water trough', it was very historic and she had wanted us to get there quickly to see it – hence the Sweetie Stop being there, and her 'directing operations'.

On On from history and sweets, we were counted off the moor and headed back towards civilization. A narrow lane took us to the main road and soon to 'On Home' back to the car park. PP and I checked everyone in, but two were missing – Enter the Dragon and Lizbien. They had taken a short cut, which in fact took them longer to make it back than everyone else – almost 10 minutes later.

With all now accounted for, and more or less everyone having already buggered off to the On Down, we left too. The Down Downs were held at the On Down, the excellent hash friendly Horse and Groom in Bittaford. This broke with Lunatic tradition, but it was still raining hard, plus good food and drink awaited.

The Down Downs

HT2 and **Endo** – great trail, in trying conditions, but thoroughly enjoyed. Thank you.

Gaffer – Fish hook avoidance; or was it for impersonating **Squashed Balls**?

She's Ready – **That's Crap** actually ran from Plympton, approx 10 miles away, to the hash as planned pre-Grizzly Training. **She's Ready** on passing him whilst driving to the hash, stopped and asked if he wanted a lift!!! (There were vicious rumours that he was tempted)

Enter the Dragon / Lizbien – for taking a 'long' short cut and being later than everyone else.

Dick Sack – When ordering food, the barman asked his name. Looking furtively, and speaking quietly he said "Richard"...at which there was a loud chorus of "that's not your name **DICK SACK!!**" The barman, not impressed, said "well, what name is it!!!!???"

Moonflower – Didn't put her name on the board, so no signing out or in, plus in the pub she was wearing a top with a mouse's face on. As **That's Crap** pointed out, where the eyes were located – upper half, and the way in which its pink snout extended downwards, it kind of looked a gynaecologist's wall chart.

Lunatic of the Month

HT2 – for her manically directing / leading the Pack to 'her' water trough on the moor.

*Congratulations to everyone who completed the 2011 Grizzly / Grizzly Cub runs.
Great effort all round.*

*On On **Flying Fokker***

NEXT TRAIL

*Noah's Ark Pub, Totnes Road, Tweenaway
Cross, Paignton, TQ4 7HB (SX873599)*

Monday 18th April 2011,

Time: 7.30 pm

*Hare: **Arfanar** and **Stirling Toss***

*Theme: Fancy dress - Noah's zoo animals,
two by two. Come in pairs if you can.*

*Hares are always required, so if
you would love to lay a Lunatics'
Trail, then contact **Sweet Pee**
ASAP.*

Sweet Pee - Hare Raiser
sweetpeeonon@gmail.com

PP - GM East / Hash Haberdashery
pp.lunaticsh3@gmail.com

Wide Receiver – GM Central
Enter the Dragon – GM West

*Remember you can order your Lunatics Haberdashery from **PP**.*