

HASH 504: Lukesland, Ivybridge – 25/04/05 HARES: The Pinky Party

6.30pm – **Shortie, Vindaloo, Doris** and myself set off for this week's hash venue, Lukelands, a private estate nestling on the South edge of Dartmoor above Ivybridge. It was a beautiful late spring evening; the air was clear but for the heady aromas of scents emanating from the multitudinous varieties of wild flowers, which adorn our Devon hedgerows at this time of year. The sun now gradually descending and creating a rich soft golden hue across the moorland landscape, dream conditions for photographers and artists alike. However, I digress.

Back to the hash – the Grand Mattress called us to order in her usual dulcet tones. Virgins and visitors were greeted amid banter and frivolity, followed by **Pinky** who explained the trail. It appeared the whole trail was on the open moor, which **Pinky** pointed out was the big brown thing in the distance. Off we set and in no time at all the hash were strung out into a long line, ever upwards over Butterdon Hill. The front-runners appeared to have reached a check and were running to our right near the horizon. The tailenders, including myself, thought why go to the check when by cutting right, we could join them. This proved to be a mistake for some of the slower hashers, including **Fallen Woman** as they now found themselves on the Long! The trail then became undulating, following a series of cairns past (if I'm not mistaken) Hangershell Rock.

At this point I caught up with **Nipper** and told her how nice it was to see her back with the hash, I also told her I thought she looked younger than ever ! She replied there was a reason for this – she hadn't hashed for a long time ! Finally the last Long/Short split, a good two mile gradual downhill run back to the car park. I found myself running with **Morticia** and **Cowpat** who were both setting a cracking pace. **Cowpat** mentioned she could not believe how I could find so much energy. I explained I had trained for Wednesday night's hash by doing a long run on Sunday !

Back at the On Down, the Bridge in Ivybridge, **Goolie**, our Master of Ceremonies and RA, presided over the Down Downs. **Goolie** had done the longs, as according to **Ging Gang**, during the week a young lady had told him he looked no more than 49. **Jailer** also did the longs, had he got lost ? **Cheesy chips, Sweet Pea** and **Big Buoy** were welcomed back. I believe **Paul** and **Sarah** were also welcomed back. Mention was made of **Dulux** and her 45th birthday on Monday, **Drop Dead Gorgeous** and her birthday; also the fact that she can't stop talking and has now joined the new Knitting Circle with **Ging Gang** and **Shortie**. **Pinky** was awarded a Down Down, but he claimed he was driving, also one for **Barbara** and, I believe, **Typhoo**.

I did my best in a noisy crowded pub to note details of the Down Downs, but I was distracted by a 10 oz gammon steak and a portion of garlic mushrooms which, with the help of **Vindaloo**, temporarily went astray.

Thanks for a great hash from a new location.

On On

Bigfoot