

# Ye Olde Smokey House Marldon

Date: Wednesday 4<sup>th</sup> July 2007

Only just in the South Hams

Hares: Rabid & Hue 'N' Cry

Over 50 Hashers headed towards Torbay for the Marldon Hash Trail. Marldon has only been part of the South Hams for a few years since Torbay Council decided to kick them out of the bay.

**Pullit** called the hash circle together and welcomed two virgins to SH4. **Chris** and **Chris**. (Sorry ladies: one Chris is defiantly unavailable but the other Chris wasn't sure) Maybe they were warned about the hash mattress. **Pullit** welcome **ET** as a visitor. He complained because he been a fully paid up SH4 member for some time now and he's been cumings regularly, Did he really need to tell us about his sex life, guess the Viagra must be working for him, Also big protest from **ET** about not being noticed so is that why he decided to tell everyone he was a virgin. Guess he must be desperate to get noticed!

ON ON to the hares. warnings of man holes and dual carriage ways was issued by **Hue 'N' Cry**. Was this going to be a Hellevoetsluis Trail to Torquay? Also a promise from the hares that Ice Cream was on offer at the re-group. But No Beer and No Sweeties! WHAT!!! Guess we expect so much from hares these days. So ON ON was called and we all headed up the hill turning right at the first roundabout then under the next roundabout by Hellevoetsluis Way, leading was myself with **BSE** to my side and **Poacher** just behind who was wearing his brand new pair of New Balance shit shoes. He called them shit because they had no grip. What do you expect from a £200 shoe. He should have paid more! We headed straight out of South Hams and into Torbay, down Paignton Down Road and after quarter of a mile we turned right by Ocombe House and down through Round Down Woods and Ocombe Valley where we found the first Long/Short Split. After following sometime searching and following some of **Rabid** sawdust and bits of **Hue N Crys** flour, I arrived first at the regroup followed by **Bimbo** and the rest of the pack. The regroup was in a field near the woods at the top of the hill just half a mile from the Seafront. Excellent views of Paignton, Paignton Pier, Oldways Mansion and Brixham was admired by all, only **Pepys** was complaining. guess my ass was spoiling her view. Ice Cream disguised in a thin layer of chocolate in a paper wrap was issued to all. A complaint was made to Trading Standards that these were Choc Ices and not Ice Cream. I believe **Shortie** and **Bigfoot** has taken over the case and a lot of testing and re-testing is going to be needed. Soon after **Dogin** was seen throwing up. Maybe he eat the paper wrap too? You need to watch what you give these Dog-*ins*

On On was called again and we all headed down the fields through a gate and down Old Paignton Lane to Livermead in **TORQUAY!** This really must be the furthest SH4 have been out of South Hams! Further then Venford maybe? We turned left and headed up Scadson Woods where we found the second long short split. The Shorts headed up to the top of the woods and eventually came out at the top of Cockington Lane and then back onto Preston Down Road and On Home back to the pub..

The longs took a right up towards Scadson Plantations and down through Manscombe Plantation towards Cockington Village. We arrived at the Game Keepers Cottage, in the heart of Cockington Country Park, **TORQUAY**. At this point I was sure the trail had to take in the beautiful lakes, next to the Game Keepers Cottage, down to the Thatched Village, up past the old thatched Drum Inn and up towards Cockington Manor but I guessed the hares was worried about the hashers would upset the ducks on the lake. From the Game Keepers Cottage we hanged a sharp right headed back up Manscombe Plantation, right at Warren Barn and left on up Cockington Lane, after half mile we took a left back into the top part of Scadson Woods and followed the rest of the Shorts trail back home to the pub.

Back at the pub, in the top bar after a back aching long trail of 15miles, Goolie issued out the Down Down awards.

Down Downs went to....

**Sniffers** unnamed boyfriend. (Steve) This FRB doesn't understand its wise to stop when you run out of hash markings. After a few miles he realised he was lost all on his own. He back tracked his steps and luckily managed to rejoined the hash at the back of the shorts. This was noticed by all and at the pub he was named **Overshoot**

The only remaining Virgin got a down down (**not ET**) but **Chris** this was given as a welcome to SH4 of course.

**Ging Gang** for winning the Bigbury Fun Run. **Well Done!** London Marathon next year???

**Dogin** for throwing up on the hash run, maybe the hares fault for not giving him real Devonshire ice cream. He was driving and feeling a little sick so his big sister **Bimbo** was more then happy to take the award. Guess she didn't want him throwing up again in the pub!

**Ali G** for head butting a tree, luckily no serious damage to the tree just a **bloody branch!**

ON ON TWATS