



Drake Hash House Harriers

GM:- Crackle Snaffler

Hash Cash:- Pherognome

Hare Razor:- Fit Bit

Hash Advisor: - Endosperm

Next Monday's run: 30 Aug 21 at 1930

Hare: Bog Snaffler

Upcoming Hash: Long Ash Car Park

Grid ref: SX497 694

What 3 words: egging.yield.pokers

POST MORTEM Run No. 1913 Quarry Car Park

HARE: Good'n'Ard (finely assisted by Pherognome)

HASHERS: Beast, Bog Snaffler, Dallas, Crackle Snaffler, Goldfish, Justin Thyme, Rover, Wimpout (+ anyone else I have forgotten!)

WALKERS: Loupy, Wimpout

A fine live hash was laid by Good'n'Ard and his faithful accomplice, Pherognome. Whilst awaiting the staggered "on-on" for the normal pack and FRBs, the hashers were admiring the new hashers' "Concorde" camper lorry parked in the car park. One could only imagine the Beast driving such a vehicle but we are all know he likes a boutique goose feathered duvet and taps that supply the gin on demand! Loupy was complaining that sleeping was too difficult for his old neck; thus admiring the views of the Meavy Valley he was walking only.

Promptly starting at 1930, the normal motley pack set off. 10 minutes later, with GM holding the leashes of the small pack of FRBs, they gave chase. The promise of a free beer was always enticing if the hares were caught! Immediately cursing the hares, numerous nettles, gorse and other fine needle like instruments of death were stabbing the FRBs' legs. Dashing down to the leat, and around in several circles, they dashed up the hill again onto Yennadon Down. Of course, there was more gorse bushes and devious paths.

With Goldfish and Justin Thyme leading the FRBs, the chase lead into the plantation. With further cunning, Crackle Snaffle decided to the follow the path adjacent to the Waterfall. But of course, it was a dead end! A displeased GM, sweaty and cursing, was heard around Burrator Reservoir! Dashing down the old railway track and then up to the moor again, the hashers smashed through more gorse bush. With an expectation of seeing an "on-home", this was swiftly knocked on the head. The FRBs were instructed to run down the hill again to the leat and then following the Burrator Horseshoe route, they sprinted (will I actually jogged as the old legs were a little wobbly at that point) up to the reservoir. Briskly smelling the blood of the hares, the FRBs heard the hares; realising they were going to be caught, the hares sprinted back to the Quarry Car Park. The FRBs galloped to the "on-home" but missed out on the free beer. Despite the gorse, this was a fine albeit of course a rubbish hash!

The On-Down was at the Walkhampton Inn where the last of the summer sunshine was savoured with mandatory cheesy chips.

Next week's hash is at Long Ash Car Park. The weather should be fine and dry. Drake Manor Inn will be accommodating us afterwards. On-on!