



Drake Hash House Harriers

Grand Master: Crackle Snaffler

Hash Cash: Pherognome

Hare Razor: FitBit

drakeh3.co.uk

Upcoming Runs

Date: 10th May 2021

Hare: Dead End

What3Words: TBC

Grid Ref: TBC

On Down: Car Park

Post Mortem - Run 1897

Hare(s): Trudi Delightfully Delicious (ably guided/corrupted by Endo and HT2)

Hashers: Guinness, Good N Ard, Gully Bull, Justine-Thyme and belatedly Bog Snaffler.

Where: David's Lane, Ivybridge

The virgin hare's trail

Truly Delightfully Delicious, Endo and I all arrived at David's Lane, Ivybridge in the afternoon, in stormy gale force winds, with lots and lots of bags of sawdust and headed off to the woods to set a wonderful hash. Having laid some cunning loops and checkbacks we met some walkers coming through the woods who told us that, some years ago, the field had been bought and the public right-of-way no longer existed so back we went, after adjusting the woodland part of the hash.

And then a lovely Trail was laid on the open moor with us stumbling and tumbling uphill and downhill, teeth into a wind so strong we were being blown backwards up the hill and if you lifted one foot off the ground the wind blew the other one off as well - it was exhilarating.

At about five-thirty, with the hash laid, we went home for a rest and ate lots and lots of bread and cheese and drank lots of coffee and then got back in the car and returned to the start to help the Trudi Deliciously Delightful hare to hare her trail.

Just before seven-thirty TDD and I went ahead to check the trail was still there and to reset marks where we had lured the Longs into a false loop. Alas, in the strong winds, three newly-fallen trees, blown down in the two hours since we had set the hash, made us instantly decide not to even take the hashers into the woods at all because of the strength of the wind. We felt we should not be responsible for the Hashers being hit by falling branches not to mention falling trees.

So it was straight on-on through the gate and the brave Hashers who turned up were Just-in-Time; Gullible; Good an'ard and Guinness so we had four hashers and three hares. Through the gate, "checking!" and a number of falsies led hashers astray until finding the true route heading west down towards the Lukesland rear gate and onto a ReGroup. The four intrepid hashers declined the hastily bought sweets preferring to keep running in the 40mph gusts. A long short split along the way to Harford Moor Gate enabled the Shorts to gain the lead. Guinness thoroughly enjoyed finding the rest of the trail all the way home from the long short split whilst the Longs headed towards Harford Moor gate as the Shorts crossed the puffing Billy track and started up the south face of Western Beacon.

Suddenly, looming up through the mist, running the hash backwards, we were joined by a fifth hasher, Bog Snaffler, three-quarters of the way around the trail. Arriving ten minutes late, Bog Snaffler had been foolhardy enough to do that loop in the woods first and luckily did not get hit by any falling trees. Meanwhile at the regroup nobody wanted any sweets because they just wanted to keep running and keep warm but at the end of the hash everybody wanted their sweets and so virgin hare Trudy Deliciously Delightful felt justified in having them carried them all the way around the trail. Oddly, nobody wanted to have a beer picnic at the end. The wind was gusting 40 miles an hour and howling through the huge beech trees where we had parked and they were bending and creaking alarmingly. The five Hashers were thanked for turning up in gale force conditions, Endo and I were thanked for training the virgin Hare TDD and the virgin trainee hare was thanked for a truly delightful lay.

Check out the pictures on Drake facebook page.

On! On! to next week's hash with another virgin Hare, Deadend, being trained by the newly-trained and now very experienced hasher, Yours Truly TDD.

On! On! from Horse Trough Mark II