

Drake Hash House Harriers

Grand Master: The Beast

Hash Cash: Pherognome

Hare Raisers: Endo and HT2

Hash Haberdash: Rover

Hash Gob: Dallas

Next Hash: **No. 1949** Monday 2 May 19:30 hours

Hare(s): Lopy assisted by Crackle Snaffler

Venue: Sharpitor Pond car park. See drakeh3.co.uk for full details

Grid Ref: SX 557 707

On Down: The Walkhampton Inn

Post Mortem Hash No. 1948

Where: Whiteworks and on down at The Prince of Wales

Hares: Bog Snaffler

Hashers: Beast, Boot Basher, Charlie, Chippendale, Crackle Snaffler, Endosperm, Good'n'ard, HT2, Lopy, Spruce Goose, Squelcher.

Pub Dweller: Nobody

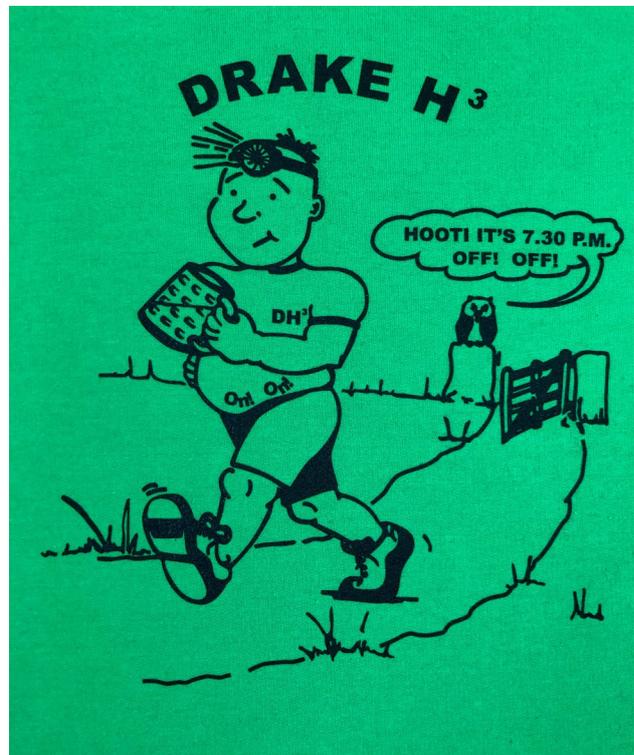
As we circled up in the car park we were joined by a white Toyota with a Ukrainian number plate. Sadly the newcomer was not a hasher and disappeared for a walk all by himself.

Bog Snaffler excused the shortness of his hash saying, "Well perhaps I could have gone the extra mile but...". We did not mind as it was a beautifully clear evening ending in a stunning sunset.

I presented Boot Basher with a super pair of colourful Hash Socks that Woof Woof had never worn. I hope to see you wearing them Boot Basher. They were bought at Brussels International Hash and very eye-catching.

The ONON was called and Spruce Goose with Isla went straight uphill with the others so I thought he was joining the trail. In fact he took Isla for a lovely doggy training walk before settling down with his bag(less) pipes to welcome us back at the finish. I must say it was absolutely charming to listen to the pipes in the sunset. I suggest we promote Spruce Goose to Hash Musician!

Knowing the area quite well, I switched into my 'intelligent hashing' mode (aka short-cutting) and was delighted to walk 75%/jog 25% around the hash including reaching the regroup and following the trail to the end.



I encountered Crackle more than once as she resolutely followed every single blob, uphill, downhill, into the mines, out of the mines, round and round she went doing full full justice to Bog Snaffler's trail-laying efforts.

Most hashers criss-crossed the leat but nobody can jump it like George who was absent studiously revising for exams. Just-in-Thyme or Goldfish might be contenders for the leat long-jumping award but they were absent too, along with Dallas and Pherognome. Come back everyone, we miss you.

The On Down was The Prince of Wales and being Easter holidays it was choc-a-bloc so we retreated to the outside barn and moved the furniture about so we were all sitting together like in a school dining hall. The beer was good so I cannot remember what on earth we talked about except for Loupy offering to lay a live trail for next week.

Thank you Bog Snaffler for the shortest trail this year and the beautiful sunset.



On! On!

Horse Trough Mark II