



Mango's Daddy

Drake Hash House Harriers

Grand Master: Crackle Snaffler

Hash Cash: Pherognome

Hare Razor: FitBit

drakeh3.co.uk

Upcoming Runs

Date: 3 May 2021 – TBC

What3Words: TBC

Grid Ref: TBC

On Down: Car Park

Post Mortem - Run 1896

Hare(s): FitBit, Boot Basher, Loupy

Hashers: HT2, Endo, Good N Ard, Mango's Daddy, Mango's Mummy, Bog Snaffler, Justine-Thyme, Goldfish, Dallas. Dead End ... (Apologies if I've missed anyone – but you know, I'm justifiably (again) using the "I wasn't/should be doing the words" excuse.

Where: Four Winds

The astute amongst you will note that FitBit is, again, the author of the lies. This is because everyone who's due to lay next week has a pressing engagement necessitating someone else writes the words. AKA FitBit.

FitBit kindly agreed to lay the Hash at HT2s chosen location – which after no confusion was indeed confirmed as Four Winds. On arrival it became apparent that the Hash was split between the "will take the risk" and the "won't take the risk" gang. The risk-takers skillfully negotiated the chasm between the car park and the off off. The risk averse risked stayed car park side where it was, allegedly, flatter.

The throng were dully assembled some distance from the carefully selected what3words site and set off in an unusually level direction! There commenced a lot of the usual sawdust hunting, no road crossing and which eventually led us to the regroup. Justine (not sure where Justin has gone, but his sidekick's hair is on point) demonstrated her skills and arrived at the regroup. FitBit got excited and took photos of things. The results of this are available via FaceBook and have been submitted to the committee.

Then, they were off again! (FitBit made a mental note to include sawdust in future hash's)

There commenced a most amusing series of checks. Off went the FRBs gleefully chasing one another. Stopped were the FRB's. Spread out were the FRB's...one is victorious and off they all trot again only to be stopped. Again. And again. Highly amusing to watch.

At the On Home the FRB's were advised that there was another Tor nearby so off they FRB'd.

Back at the Car Park, the brave were joined by the fearful for drinks in the dusk and the Army didn't appear or did they on account of their you can't see me suits doing the right thing.

On on Fitbit