



**D**<sub>rake</sub> **H**<sub>ash</sub> **H**<sub>ouse</sub> **H**<sub>arriers</sub>

*Grand Master: Crackle Snaffler, Hare Razor: FitBit, Hash Cash: Pheregnome, Hash Tag: Good 'n' 'Ard, Hash Haberdash: Rover, Religious Advisor: Wimpout*  
[drakeh3.co.uk](http://drakeh3.co.uk)

**Upcoming Runs:**

**Date:** 28/06/2021

**Hare** : Gullybull

**Location** : Pew Tor (SX526732)

**On Down:** Walkhampton

## Post Mortem - Run # 1904

**Hare:** Voldemort

**Hashers:** Endosperm, Justin Thyme, Bog Snaffler, Gully Bull, Crackle Snaffler, Goldfish, Pherognome, Good 'n 'ard, Dead End, Loupy, Sugar Rush, Tumbleweed, Fit Bit, Boot Basher, Wimpers. Pub dwellers: Dallas, Wimpout

**Venue** : Western machinery gate

Brief summary of events- feel free to fill in the gaps yourself.

On arriving at the gate there were a couple of ground clearance issues resulting in passengers promising to weigh less post hash. Tumbleweed made the mistake of turning up with brand new shiny shoes so had to promptly go find the nearest puddle. We set off uphill just before Goldfish and Pherognome were not quite just in time and ran towards the fluoro green dots in the distance.

Lovely clear blobs of sawdust led the correct way and the wrong way up the hill before an impromptu re group was called to give the FRB's a chance to run back down hill to discover a lack of sweets. More beautiful sawdust led the way further uphill to another re group with all the sweets.

We were informed that the short was short and the long was long. Loupy engaged in some tactical route planning (shortcuts) after "accidentally" seeing the route on Strava. After a disorientating descent staring at the ground in front of us we saw the letters OH. The on home was fast with Goldfish and Gullybull pointed in the correct direction by JT who had managed to keep pace without staring at the floor.

Pherognome was offered a lift to the on down but then kicked out to deliver some keys back to the top of the hill. HT2 and Endosperm very generously hosted the rabble in Bittaford and provided Bangers chips and cheese that would have been £12.50 at the Burrator.

Dallas and Crackle Snaffler were massaging each others feet in the hot tub before the majority had made it down the hill. By the time everyone had had a soak I think Endosperm might need to stock up on the chlorine.

On On

Gullybull