

Drake Hash House Harriers

Grand Master: The Beast

Hash Cash: Pherognome

Hare Raisers: Endo and HT2

Hash Haberdash: Rover

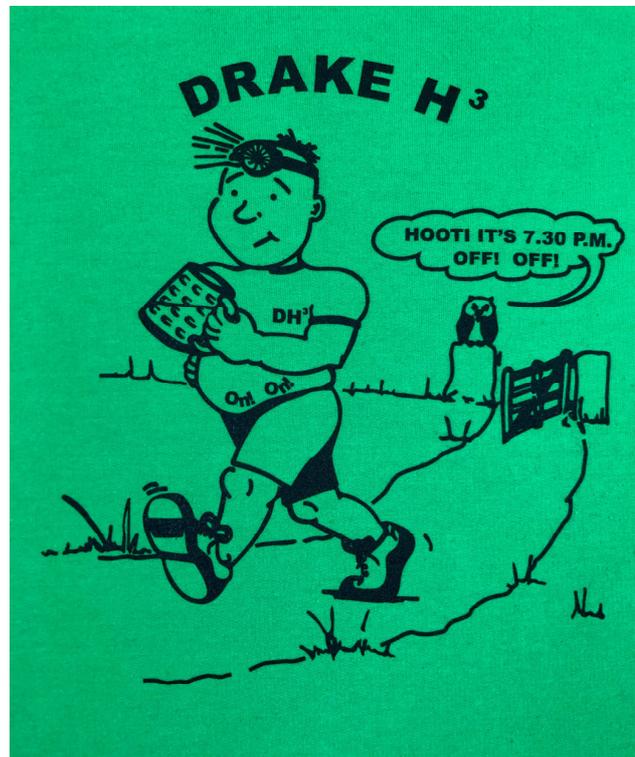
Hash Gob: Dallas

drakeh3.co.uk

Next Hash: Monday 28 March

Venue: SX 52465 72976 – Pew Tor

On Down: The Walkhampton Inn



Post Mortem Hash No. 1943. Where: David's Lane. Hare: HT2 / Endo / Woof Woof

Hashers: Crackle Snaffer, GoldFish, Good-n-Ard, GullyBull, Tumbleweed, Loupy, Pherognome, newbie runner, newbie jogger/walker with Dallas.

Birthday Boy: Bog Snaffler

Late: Just-in-Thyme (except he wasn't...)

Pub Dwellers: Rover.

We all met at 19:30, head torches at the ready, layers on (the wind was bracing), raring to go. The on on was called an up the track we went... not a blob to be seen until we reached a lovely check at the top of the track. We headed through the gate and up onto the open moor. It is likely that about this time JT was just driving through Bittaford or Ivybridge cursing his time keeping skills...

On up we went, up and up and up and up and you guessed it up. With check after check after check. We finally reached the peak of a hill when a beautiful RG in the same bog that the RG was the last time we went from David's Lane (however, that was a pea souper).

At the RG we all struck a beautiful rendition of Happy Birthday, which was followed by birthday beats (or the hash equivalent). At this point JT was probably at one of the numerous checks, checking them all methodically... every single one of them...

From the RG the shorts headed off one way and the longs headed off down a hill and inevitably what goes down must come back up again, with the shorts head torches visible on the top of the hill, up we went again. From here is was a lovely downhill meander towards the OH with the final sprint down the track back to the cars.

It as at this point that people noticed a car that wasn't there when we started. Badly abandoned by someone in a hurry (and no, there were no police in sight). It came to light that JT was not Just-in-Thyme, he was well and truly late! He had got to the hash and set off up the track, got to the first check and it had not been kicked out, so he checked every which way until success, he then got to the next check and repeated the process, over and over and over... he was slowly ebbing further and further behind the main pack of hashers and there was no way of knowing the correct route at each check, if only there was a method of telling people which way the has had gone... so a timely reminder to remember to kick out the checks... for everyone's sake! Thankfully it was a clear night, but if something had happened it would have taken the hash quite a while to find someone as there was no quick way of following the correct route again...