

Drake Hash House Harriers

Grand Master: The Beast

Hash Cash: Pherognome

Hare Raisers: Endo and HT2

Hash Haberdash: Rover

Hash Gob: Dallas

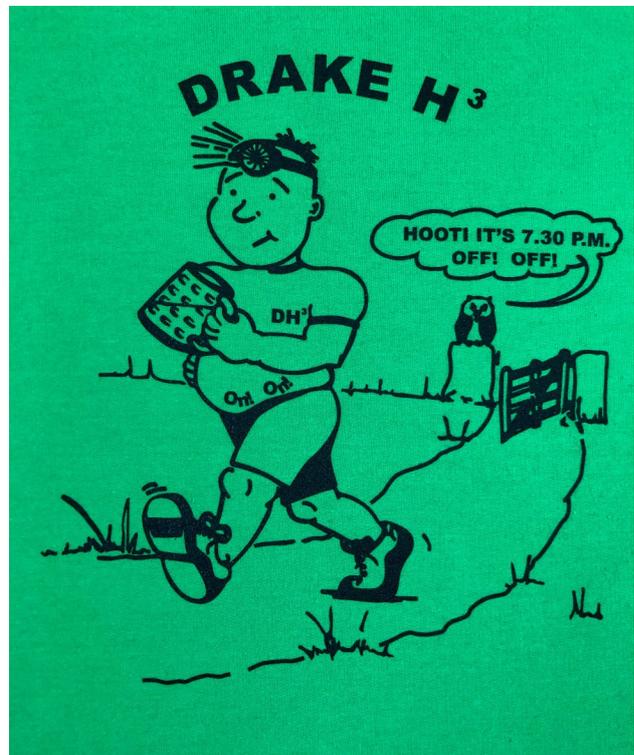
Hash Web drakeh3.co.uk

Next Hash no. 1937 Monday 7 February

Hare(s): Endosperm assisted by Snakehips

Venue: Top of David's Lane, Filham,
Ivybridge SX653 568

On Down: The Anchor Inn, Ugborough



Version 2 Post Mortem Hash No. 1936. Where: Pew Tor.

Live Hares: Pherognome assisted by Loupy and Crackle Snaffer

Hashers: The Beast, Boot Basher, Dallas, Endosperm, Fitbit, GoldFish, Gully Bull, HT2, Just-in-Thyme, Lone Dipper, No Shoes, Sugar Rush, Woof Woof.

Pub Dwellers: Rover & Snakehips.

What a great turn-out! Including hares, hashers and pub dwellers there were eighteen of us. It was great to see Fitbit, Lone Dipper and No Shoes return and we hope to see them again soon when their work commitments allow.

It was a clear, dry, calm night and perfect for laying and following a live scent.

'Hash Gob' Dallas called the Hash to order and in as few words as possible set us off. The group fractured into those who could run, those who thought they could, and those who wished they could, thus three groups went off in three different directions. Funnily enough those who thought they could run were initially ahead of those who could. Cries of SCBs came from those who could run whereas I just call it "Intelligent Hashing" on the part of those at the front.

This position soon changed. Our esteemed GM The Beast was observed getting stuck in a stream and being helped out by Sugar Rush and Woof Woof. Meanwhile those who could run had leapt athletically over their heads and across the stream and away up the hill. That was the last we saw of them.

Others in the those who thought they could run group chased along behind those who really could run, knowing that those who really could run would follow each other like lemmings and overshoot the marks. I just call it "Dumb Hashing"!

Left well behind were those who wished they could run. Their position on the lower levels of Pew Tor was strategically situated to observe the three live Hares tumbling down the hillside blobbing madly. This enabled those who wished they could run to pick up the home scent and return back at the same time as those who could or thought they could run, leaving everyone feeling part of a fully-inclusive hash. On! On! HT2