



Drake Hash House Harriers

Grand Master: Crackle Snaffler

Hash Cash: Pherognome

Hare Razor: FitBit

drakeh3.co.uk

Upcoming Runs

Date: Brisworthy Burrows SX554657
(What3words: Quicksand Fools Scatters)

On Down: Individual Choice / Car Park

Post Mortem - Run 1894 – Norsworthy Bridge

Hare(s): Crackle Snaffler

Hashers: Spruce Goose, FitBit, Bootbasher, Bog Snaffler, Beast, Grizzly, HT2, Endo, In Tit Deep + Turnip, Turnips Daddy, HT2, Endosperm, Dallas, Goldfish, Dead End, Deadly

Where: Norsworthy Bridge

Yours Truly was so excited to return to the Moor to, ostensibly, assist with Hash Laying, that I gave little thought to the oddly small feeling of my left shoe (later discovering that this was due to the remains of the last newspaper from drying out said left shoe many, many moons ago).

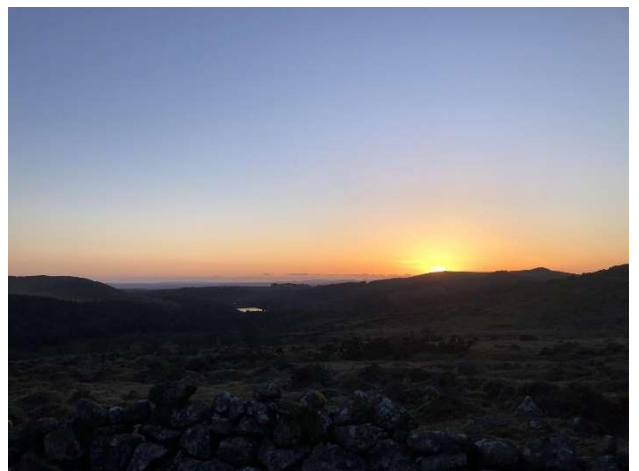
I dutifully followed the Hare, deposited a few heaps of sawdust as instructed and totally forgot about small shoes and resulting tender toenails (or as was described by someone 'foot fingers' which makes much more sense. English is a funny old language).

Anywho... check your shoes folks 😊

Back to **the first Hash of 2021!!** Whoop!!

Good n Ard was very overexcited and felt the need to arrive in the midst of the Hash with a puppy-like flourish. Sadly we were all distracted by the welcome, but of late slightly unusual, sight of Bog Snaffler so didn't give him the round of applause he was clearly looking for.

With all dutifully separated into 2m distinct groups of no more than six, the Hare sent the assembled throng off in the direction of her first trail. Which, presumably because it has been such a long time since they last followed a trail, they all missed. Wombats.



Order restored and the runners ran on into a ditch, which, in what was to be a theme, they tried to exit by following the Hare. Cheats and fools follow the Hare. No good will come of it.

It appeared that Dead End in particular was suffering from a bad case of memory failure as he stood for longer than he should, gazing alternately at a sawdust circle with a dot in the middle, and then at Crackle with a look that said 'I ain't got a clue what that means'... either that or he was just knackered.

Good N Ard tried to cover up his lack of form by refusing to follow dots until they were confirmed by someone else. Poor form indeed. Later, he tried to redeem himself with a confident On On followed by an equally confident 'oh, no it's not'. Sadly we're too early for Christmas Gags.

Goldfish & Turnips Daddy did their usual and danced gazelle like over the moor. Turnips Daddy even dressed in yellow - very gazelle like.

The walkers, of whom there were many, found sawdust and celebrated with sweeties. Good form.

On On

FitBit

Shame no-one wore Orange - we'd have been a rainbow 🌈

