



Drake Hash House Harriers

Grand Master: Crackle Snaffler

Hash Cash: Pherognome

Hare Razor: FitBit

drakeh3.co.uk

Upcoming Runs

Date: 27th September 2021

Where: Small C.p Lynch Common G/R: 550-664

What3Words: [timless.corkscrew.butlers](https://www.what3words.com/#!/en/0984-0984-0984)

On Down: Walkhampton Inn

Post Mortem - Run 1917

Hare: Soggy Bottom, possibly a strong arm from Dead End.

Hashers: Crackle, HT2, Endo, Woof Woof, Goldfish, Pherognome, Bogsnaffler, Good'n'ard, Justin Thyme, Rover,

Where: Brisworthy Burrows.

A slightly rowdy hound collective were called to attention by Dead End requested by Soggy Bottom as she is a little gentile for this sort of situation, specifically berating Crackle on her lack of discipline when asked to hush (brave man) although probably used to dealing with far worse than our slightly excitable group. (Good call to delegate)

On given the word on which general direction the On was, Dead End & Soggy Bottom exclaimed after a brief conflagration, "there is a new shaped symbol which we could do with as we please", non compulsory, this is a little confusing generally all hashing is compulsory. Straight through a bog & such like, as that where the trail takes you, unless you crackle for whom on this occasion, on a devilish short cut, she found her very own bog possibly thinking of our temporarily out of action Int Tit Deep, she squealed in an uncharacteristically high manor (apparently could be fabrication) either way this did not seem to slow her at all.

The hoards were flying up the first incline firmly fixed on scent of the trail, **just one or two checks!** eventually reaching the summit of Trowlesworthy Warren where the collective once recovered were treated to four bags of confectionary, most of which Good N Ard sorted, only vaguely concerned of the possible effect his previous gorging would have on part two of the adventure.

Best comment of the evening Soggy Bottom produced, surprise we had not eaten all the delights offered, "Four bags were bought as I didn't want to be known as Tight Soggy Bottom"

Probably left well alone, certainly thanks for the giggle!

Stunning vista absorbed & the longs were sent to Great Trowlesworthy Tor, with a complete absence of Saw dust or blobs as some prefer, it was collectively decided to find the sheep ring road encircling the tor, as the lazy things clearly could not be arsed to provide one, it was again

decided to climb straight over, giving an expected view of Woof Woof & Crackle disappearing at great speed in the opposite direction.

The light quickly diminishing on our last early hash of this year, the hoards were once again at break neck speed, literally at some points due to partially submerged boulders.

New sign turned out to be a plunge spot, gratefully received! Once cooled the pack found themselves back at the C.P after a short blast with another dip to reset from the experience, including a moon rise just to add a little extra.

Extra notable occurrence, Woof Woof frisbeed a cow pat at Good N Ard which narrowly missed him, again no words!!



Last picture courtesy of Pherignome as I had to go home to look after a poorly Dallas!!

P.s for anyone that was wondering the Royal Oak being the closest stop serving food at 20:00 if you ever..

On-on Goldfish