

Run 175: Embleton Church - Part 2

Hares - Rocky Rock & Plum Tart

Having regretted missing being thrown out of the Shepherds Inn last month because of a prior Hashing engagement in the wilds of Wensleydale (for which please refer to my account of the Rainbow Run at Askrigg on the rival website: www.lvh3.org.uk ADVERT), I couldn't miss the next CH3 run, even though the TV weather man was telling me that the whole of Cumbria was permanently closed until further notice.

I looked out of my window in Windermere and saw no floods - very much as Nelson saw no ships. There were certainly no ships outside my window, so off we went to Embleton.

Unlike the fun I had the previous weekend, there were no exciting pools of water for me to splash my car through, so: no shiggy for cars, then! What about hashers? Yes, plenty!

Instead of setting an underwater run with frequent river crossings, the hares had made a last minute change to their route, so they told us, and no swimming would be required. So off we set!

True to their usual form the hares sent us straight up the nearest Wainwright. Walkers managed to short-cut the easy start and got ahead of the runners somehow, then it was uphill and uphill and uphill again for everyone, while the higher we climbed, the worse was the weather.

We could see fine sunny weather over the distant Scottish Bens, but wherever we ran, there were the last of the hailstorms. Cumbria's record breaking November was keen to continue right up to the end of the month.

Then, just to cheer us up, was a split, with an easy downhill stroll for the walkers and straight up the fellside for the runners at the usual 1 in 1 slope.

I have no idea how many runners and how many walkers we had, my glasses being drenched in fresh sleet, but somehow I found flour and finally the slope ended and down we went.

Then suddenly we were on flat ground and the front runners were searching vainly for the On Inn. Arriving late at the final check, I overheard the hare mention a finger post just yards away, so I checked it out and there was flour, all the way home to Embleton Church.

So we repaired to the nearest pub to worship beer as we do every Sunday.

On On to 2010

Highway