

## HASH REPORT

**RUN 208: 2<sup>nd</sup> September 2012 – The Courtyard, High Lorton**

**HARES: Rent Boy & Leopard Thong (+ the as yet un-named hasher from Leeds)**

What a contrast to the August Hash! The sun was shining, which was a bit unbelievable as we were clashing with the Loweswater Show. Nearly always guaranteed rain! The grockle crowds were once again out and about – but luckily we didn't see too many of them! Some might argue that they were almost as sparse as sightings of chalk and flour.

After a scattered start the runners finally twigged that they were heading on that familiar route to the church ☺ - followed by a very wet field towards the pub – (a well trod route in the village – previously checked out by the hares on the preceding day!) After a quick dash down the main road – competing with the show traffic – the route ventured on to more gentle pastures, heading out towards Swinside before cutting back to the village. Oh dear – that damn hare – who is so vehement about fell races – then had the nerve to take the pack up Tenters Lane, before heading out towards Whinlatter – and then up the fellside towards the summit of Kirk Fell! However – the horror story was not to be fulfilled, as the route levelled off after a short ascent – with a very pleasant stroll across the fellside – with spectacular views down the Lorton Valley. Allegedly some dodgy trail making caused great confusion – but I think it's more likely down to over indulgence the evening before!

Despite the leading hare braving the local bull and his herd – out with the walkers – they'd all disappeared by the time the runners arrived – sounded like one of those false “hash fishing” tales! However, he was heading back to prepare the hot coals – for the later challenges! No it wasn't a new form of hash endurance – merely getting the “barbie” started. The opposite of Huggy's regular soakings – not the risk of hypothermia – but hot sparks catching those smart synthetic yellow hash t-shirts!

A very pleasant (all downhill) on-in, past the derelict farmhouse (which we're reliably told is not going to be sold), across the fields back to the Courtyard.

All arrived safely back – with a rare sighting outside the venue – a hasher travelling round with his own bathroom – and venturing into it – on the roadside! (See attached shots – kindly supplied by Highway). A suggested new hash handle of “Hash Flash” beckons?

The sun was really out by the time the food was done – allowing a very pleasant and civilised early afternoon – making the most of the late summer weather, and the ideal barbecue space – on a hot sunny sunday! Remember it fondly – a new barbecue venue now beckons!!!

ON ON! – Rent Boy