

Hash reports- run 223

5th October 2013- Masmill, Whinlatter
Hares- Weakender and G String

Runners' report

On a drizzly, October Sunday morning the prospect of a good hash is just what is needed for a reason to spring out of bed and get the adrenalin going. 2 new hashers swelled the numbers to almost double figures: namely F.K.A. Duck who had been christened down south and was careful to explain that his hash handle was not because of previous fowl play: and Biggly the champion fellrunner who will need a proper hash handle.

The hares explained the markings with warnings to avoid the cyclopaths who were speeding around on an organised event. Despite the hares having carefully laid 2 routes, disappointingly no walkers made it to the start. We were told that this was to be a hash of contrasts and so it was that we set off up through the jungles of Hospital Plantation where no human had tread for many years. This start was very appropriately chosen considering the number of hashers with bad knees, backs, feet, colds and other assorted ailments. After failing to find Dr Livingstone we eventually emerged to see the vast, open expanse of Grisedale Gill- this is a geographical area, not a local lady of the forest!

After a few wiggles up and down the main tracks near Revlin Moss we crossed over the main road and trudged up to Hares' Heaven where there was a choice of 6 clear possible routes.

The route markings were examples of precision engineering. Weakender will have to lend some of us his template. 2 blobs and on must have been a first for CH3. We have had 1,2 and 3 so what will be next? A check with 2 correct routes was another first – it was a test to find any hamster –like tendencies. This delay gave Huggy time for a refreshing dip. The 2 new hashers led the way most of the way round ably supported by Wanquetil, while the lame, crippled, incapacitated and smart ones followed on behind. We were really just testing the new boys- you can both come again!

The On In was a welcome sight for some, almost as welcome as the sight of the first pint at the Coledale Inn. Wanquetil's en suite shower impressed the new recruits who were disappointed to find out that their £2 investment did not include a communal hose down.

Yet another fine route on great hashing territory from G String and Weakender which lived up to its billing.

Rocky Rock

Walker's report

It was lovely lying in bed, all snuggled up while the hashers were out getting wet. I really enjoyed my Sunday lunch. Watching the telly was great after reading the paper, but it was hard to stay awake all afternoon.

'Thong'