

Hash Report - Run 258

Fish Hotel, Buttermere - Sunday 4th September 2016

Hares - Half Dome and Misdemeanour

Despite the threatened delays due to the Loweswater Show - a number of intrepid hashers made it early for this highly anticipated event - by 11am bathed in sunshine at the start point at The Fish Hotel. (I was looking forward to an extremely well planned route - as the hares had been there for some time - and were comfortably settled with a flask of something hot / Sunday newspapers, when I'd miscalculated how long it would take to get there going over Newlands pass - which was far quicker than expected! By the time the passion wagon parked up next to them - it was becoming a little like a Saga holiday gathering!

With hashers checking in all directions - a confident shout came back from the track heading down towards the lake! Everyone set off down that direction - and some confusion reigned over a "confused" sign at a field gate some 200 metres from the start. After a regroup of the "old-hands", (and perhaps a shout from back towards the Fish?), we all returned to the start point to start again.

Eventually a confident shout from the Hon Sec - saw the pack heading through the gate opposite the Bridge Hotel - up the side of Mill Beck. After a very pleasant uphill - in the dappled shade, the pack emerged on to the fell side to be faced with multiple options. There followed a further period of hashers looking in all directions to ascertain the route from this point. The pack became entangled with a group of young children who were keen to assist in the route finding - and take up the calls from the pack. Eventually out of the melee emerged a young, fresh faced, new hasher, somewhere mid-point between the red faced, puffing hashers, and the young kids showing no signs of a lack of breath heading up the fell side. He then took the lead on exploring further uphill - false trails! The pack wandered around for a while around the top of Low Bank, (somewhere between Rannerdale Knotts and Whiteless Breast), before a confident call, saw us heading back down towards the lake eventually emerging near the NT Car Park. The route then headed around the base of Great Wood, to the point where the road re-joins the lake near Wood House. After a wet crossing of some shiggy - near the lake shore, we eventually hit upon a path once again alongside Mill Beck heading back into the middle of the village.

A short and challenging run for an end of summer Sunday morning. Followed by a convivial sojourn into the Fish Hotel for lunch!

ON ON,

Rent Boy