

## Hash Report

Run 260 – Noble Knott, Whinlatter, 6<sup>th</sup> November 2016

### Hares – Weakender and G-String

A good sized crowd of both runners and walkers gathered together on what had looked from the front of my house, as though it was going to be a very wet hash - on an exposed hillside "up Whinlatter". By 11am it had turned into more of a cold and crisp occasion. It felt very nippy as we waited to start in the car park. However, that all changed as eventually "on on" was called up a decidedly uphill strip of path, leading in to the depths of Hospital Plantation. The ominously named "Heavy Sides", felt appropriately apt, as I dragged my heavy body round these early stages. After a sharp ascent on the edge of the wood, we then headed along the contours, negotiating round Grisedale Ghyll before heading back towards Revelin Moss. At this point we enjoyed a chocolate stop - at a slate stone circle / table, with a very nice poetry tale working round the exterior stones, stating - *"Nature's peace will flow into you as sunshine flows into trees"* by that champion of National Parks, John Muir.

Crossing the pass road again we headed through Comb Plantation, running alongside Comb Beck. Not being able to contain himself any longer - Huggy, having already disregarded the old dam pond, decided that the beck was particularly inviting, and entered for his ritual plunge. Watching closely, I didn't spot even one hasher prepared to look him in the eye - in considering joining him - and instead the rest of us enjoyed the pleasant downhill stretch leading us into Thornthwaite village. At the junction at the bottom of the hill, we followed a sharp hairpin, and started heading back up, sneaking round the back of Ladstock Hall, eventually emerging back onto the forest road, just below Noble Knott.

What started out as a damp, gloomy morning, ending in a great wander round parts of Whinlatter not previously experienced. Suitably followed by lunch and a pint at the Coledale!

On On

Rent Boy