

Hash Report

Run 262 – Lanthwaite Woods, 1st January 2017

Hares – Plum Tart and Rocky Rock

First a big thank you to Rocky Rock and Plum Tart for getting up early on New Year's morning and setting a varied and sunny hash from the NT carpark at the foot of Crummock Water. And a second thank you to our guests without whom hashers would have been thin on the ground (no good having supine hashers suffering from malnutrition after Christmas).

So there we gathered, all 18 of us, shivering in the morning frost, pawing the ground and away we went. Over hill and dale, rivers and streams, gates and stiles, road and shiggy until we reached the shores of the great Crummock Water. Mysterious messages were spied by the water's edge, reading HS and HS2. Would the high speed railway come to Crummock? Would there be a tunnel under Grisedale Pike? Or more ominously was it a coded message to Huggy to get his kit off? He began to strip, down to his hash (very) shorts. The crowd shouted More! (meaning Less!). But the voice of She Who Must be Obeyed thundered NO! Huggy quailed and headed for the water.

The trail led on and began to climb. After some confusing calls and general disorder we emerged into the sunlit uplands with views afar: was it to Kanchenjunga, Makalu and Nuptse? Or maybe Grasmoor, Mellbreak and High Stile. A hunt for Santa's missing Christmas stocking uncovered a rucksack full of liquid and other delights. Rarely have hashers been so well fed and watered. Then, slightly tipsy (well, some of us) we tumbled down the steep slippery path back to the cars.

The day was rounded off with a splendid ON ON at the Wheatsheaf in Lorton.

Everyone agreed it was a great run with good food and good company – definitely the best way to celebrate the New Year.

Runners, G-string, Nemo, Huggy, Slasher, Brother Henry,
Cyclops, Sweat Monster, Chantelle, and visitors Helen, David, Joe, Will and Tom.
Walkers, Santiago, Steve, Harriet,
Hares, Rocky Rock and Plum Tart

On, on, Huggy and Slasher