

## Hash Report

Run 268 – Wythop Hall, 2nd July 2017

Hares – Plum Tart & Rocky Rock

### “The Whole Hog Hole”

Six hashers congregated near Wythop Hall at the very end of a bleak, windswept road, huddled like Antarctic penguins against the icy blast, waiting for three more hashers who'd been delayed by a huge flock of sheep on the road. Everyone had to wait patiently – a ewe-turn was out of the question, there was no other way in. But hey, here comes yet another hasher running in from the opposite direction, all the way from Beck Wythop! The five runners were keen to get started – three had blue legs (from the wait), one had pink legs (from the run), and Captain Sensible (me) had warm trousers on.

The Hares had a simple plan: an early R/W split, with the runners doing a big loop through the woods back to the split, and then joining the walkers' route. This of course meant rubbing out the chalk R at the split in order not to confuse the runners returning from their loop. However, like the best laid plans of Mice and Hares...

The first two walkers (the other three were still flock-bound) didn't see their W, nor did they see the rubbed out R, so they went off merrily into the deep dark steep shiggy woods (where the runners had, mostly, ventured in as boys and come back out as Men).

Meanwhile, the runners continued apace along the route as planned, with Captain NotSoSensibleAnymore perspiring in all those layers of clothing. They eventually caught up with the three late-arriving walkers – there was a distinct smell of sheep about the place from then on but it was probably the sheep. We all hashed on, to and fro around Sale Fell with the 'highlight' being a mandatory squirm through a hog hole in the wall. And at the end, there were the first two walkers, none the worse for their ordeal in the woods.

It was a classic day out with varied terrain and lots of interest – oh, and lots of fish hooks as well.

On, On, Weakender