

Hash Report

Run Number 270 -Thornthwaite/Braithwaite layby, 3rd September 2017

Hare – Leopard Thong (assisted by Rent Boy)

A Social Hash

After an unauthorised absence of many months, our Religious Advisor made a return as a solo hare with prior route setting assistance from Rent Boy. Unexpectedly, the pack was assembled well ahead of time. The hare announced that this would be a flat, social hash with no Wainwright fells. Sweat Monster and Highway had sent in notes of absence in order to do madly energetic charity events in the dark reaches of Yorkshire and Geordieland. Jethro had shown real hash determination by taking part en-route to Bristol. Brother Henry acted as chief dog handler in control(?) of Stanley and Maisy which is a feat worthy of winning Britain's Got Talent while Thong and Santiago set off to do some fiddling on the walkers route.

The pack charged off around Lanefoot Farm campsite letting the slumbering campers know just why our culture makes this a World Heritage Site. After a pleasant run through the woods of Braithwaite How we went round in circles in Braithwaite Village before contouring around Scotgate camp site. Maisy took the opportunity to cool down in the beck in the absence of Huggy. Someone's got to do it! A regroup soon after showed that we were being social.

Our promised flat route looked a bit in doubt as we started heading over the shoulder of Barrow, but fortunately we headed down again over Coledale Beck and across a bridge covered with prayer flags. We did think the hare was praying for a Down Down because the actual route confirmed by the deputy hare led to a cross which had not been erased by the hare's alleged fiddling. Perhaps he had hidden his Stradivarius.

Undeterred, the pack continued past the Scout camp, Woodlands and Ladstock before heading back to the start. Rent Boy and Dave had by this time done a sneaky short cut back, being keen to reach the Coledale Inn before the last ever barrels of Yates Bitter ran out. Not quite the flat route promised evidenced by Plum Tart having to find the owner of a stray Bernese Mountain dog which was found on the trail.

All in all a mighty fine hash with varied scenery and markings that kept us guessing.

On On

Rocky Rock