

## Hash Report

Run 270.5 – Dodd Wood, 24<sup>th</sup> September 2017

Hares – Huggy & Slasher

### 8 Whippets and 2 Old Dogs

Huggy and Slasher sent out an invitation to an inbetween hash they were setting for the Northern Fell Runners Club, with an unusually late start of 5pm at a vast new layby/quarry (H&S: “it wasn’t here when we recce’d it”) on the back road to Millbeck. The only two CHHH members to turn up were G-String and Weakender. As feared, the eight NFRC runners looked like greased whippets (one had done a 10k race earlier in the day as a warm-up to the hash).

After a brief explanation of the rules by the Hares, including how to shout “On, On” rather than just muttering it, they all set off like – well, like greased whippets – up the forest track. We soon encountered some shiggy in the form of a thick layer of brashings (H&S: “they weren’t here when we recce’d it”) which slowed the whippets for a few moments, but soon their shouts of On, On receded into the distance as we climbed up and up and up through the trees and tracks of Dodd Wood. A brief level section was followed by more steepness up the open fell to White Stones and then a plunge down to the road at Millbeck.

The two old dogs clung on until about halfway down but then the fell runners changed up a gear and vanished. Once on the road Weakender had to stop and explain to two bemused locals why it said “ON IN” in big floury letters on the road (well that was his excuse for being last).

It was a great evening out. From their comments, the whippets thoroughly enjoyed it, and the two old dogs had a good time pretending they were young again!

On, On,

Weakender