

## Hash Report

Run 279 – Legburthwaite, Thirlmere, 1st July 2018

Hares – Cyclops Sylv and Slasher

Six runners and a dog turned up to enjoy the delights of a debut hash from a new Hare, Cyclops Sylv, and her co-conspirator, Slasher. Poor Cyclops seems destined to be a Hare of Extremes. Her original debut in January was cancelled due to ice and snow, and this one could easily have gone the same way due to just the opposite.

The runners covered in the shade of the trees at Legburthwaite car park until forced out into the heat and the glare by the On On. The trail was picked up over the road and up the hill towards Castle Rock, a big chunk of which is unstable and likely soon to tumble into the car park, but luckily we turned south at the leat and followed it, on and off, for quite a while. It still had a couple of inches of water in it and since the temperature was approaching 50°C (inside my shoes) a paddle became irresistible. Not quite deep enough for a swim but when we arrived at the shady pools in Stanah Gill, a Mad Dog (Holly) and an Englishman (Huggy) couldn't be restrained ([picture](#)).

On On into the blinding heat and down by the King's Head – yes, one of *those* hashes which take you past The Pub on the way round – and across the main road west towards the lake. The heat was taking its toll by now – only three runners left on the pace and the midday sun was relentless. I wrung out some sweat into a blob of flour and watched it bake before my eyes into a neat little bread roll.

We turned north through a bit of jungle and some tracks and then On In at last with dust-caked swollen tongues hanging out. An excellent hash from our new Hare but watch out for her next one – will it be cold, will it be hot, maybe a hurricane, or floods, or pestilence...?

On On,

Weakender