

Hash Report

Run 291 – Magnificent Mawbray, 1st September 2019

Hares – Rocky Rock and Plum Tart

Hashers: Leopard Thong, Matilda, Weakender.

A promising day beckoned, the sun was shining & the two Hares were waiting impatiently for the Referee's decision as to whether play could commence. As is well known in Hashing a minimum of three Hounds are required before a run can be declared official & the starting pistol fired. It was looking hopeful that there would be an early trip to the pub & then Matilda waltzed up to spoil the maths, well not exactly waltzed, more of a hobble really, still carrying a hash injury from a couple of runs ago – brave little soldier.

So we had no choice, the whistle was blown, & it was OnOn from the secret Mawbray car park as we happily romped towards Salta but were then dramatically turned back towards Mawbray city itself to behold the sad site of The Lowther Inn all locked up & ready for sale. A treacherous field crossing was our next major obstacle, full of frisky cows, & despite treading softly, a full scale playful stampede quickly developed. In the noble tradition of Hashing you might have expected Mrs Hare to take one for the team & lead the charge in the opposite direction to minimise potential fatalities. It is with regret that I must report that this did not happen & there was a general rush for the gate with very much an 'every man for himself' attitude.

Crossing the main road & heading back towards the beach we came across the most spectacular hash marking you are ever likely to see, a huge concrete 'onon' arrow & a massive concrete circular check. We had discovered an ancient giants' hashing trail, note for archaeologists who may have been pondering the mystery of these markings. With the tide coming in & the skies starting to darken we ambled back to the car park after completing what turned out to be the flattest hash run since records began (September 1995).

An excellent effort by the Hares with a quality if not a quantity turnout, this route can definitely be run again. We adjourned to the Ship in Allonby, a pub not featured in the Good Beer Guide for good reason, & that was that.

OnOn

Anon (Secret Thong)