

Hash Report

Run 292 – Nether Row, Caldbeck, 6th October 2019

Hare – Slasher

Hashers: G-string, Lady Godiva, Leopard Thong, Matilda, Rent Boy, Santiago, Weakender.

Before the start the Hare passed round a bag of goodies – chunks of raw carrot! Apparently these were to be eaten to aid our night vision, not saved to give to any horses we might pass. The clouds looked a bit dark but the forecast wasn't too bad. Perhaps we were in for a Very Long Hash since the co-Hare (who, alas, couldn't join us) is noted for these. Unfortunately, the Hash instructions were drowned out by the din of crunching carrots so we just dashed off in all directions, fired up by the raw vegetable equivalent of a sugar rush.

It wasn't long before we left the intake wall behind and headed up onto the bleak soggy fell. Flour seemed quite sparse in places but the Hare assured us it was there (well, it had been there the previous evening, before a long night of continuous torrential rain). Now it dawned on us – the carrot was administered to counteract our farinaceous nyctalopia (flour-blindness), and I was beginning to regret having spat mine out once the Hare was out of sight.

Onward and upward, panting and squelching, but the air was fresh and the company was in high spirits – even the oncoming drizzle couldn't dampen us. (What did she put in those carrots?!) Eventually the course levelled out a bit and we came to the Walker/Runner split, just about legible to those who'd actually swallowed their pre-Hash medication. The noble runners decided to enhance the W and its downhill-pointing arrow with a collection of small white stones. No downhill yet for these runners, though. On, on into the thickening drizzle for a bit longer before the On-In down and back along the intake wall.

Then it was On-Inn to the Old Crown for boiled beef and carrots all round! Thanks to Slasher for a great route and best wishes to Huggy for a speedy recovery.

On, On

Weakender