

## **Hash Report**

**Run 295 – Scale Hill NT car park, 5th January 2020**

**Hares – Plum Tart and Rocky Rock**

A large crowd of runners and walkers gathered in the car park, many wearing their “Huggy’s 70<sup>th</sup> Birthday” T-shirts as a positive message that we are thinking about him whilst he’s unable to be with us at our hashes. It was good to see so many old faces, a special mention to the Lees family, and also our North East visitors, who kept us occupied with their tales of the Everest Marathon, and a potential transferring hasher – Swagbag, who has recently relocated to West Cumbria.

As usual these days, we took a while to get a start on the correct route, and after hashers had set off on every conceivable route into Lanthwaite Woods towards Crummock, the shout came back through the car park from someone on the road bridge heading towards Loweswater! The lane taking us towards Muncaster House also caused us some route-finding issues, before we realised that we were supposed to be doubling back across fields towards Gillerthwaite, before turning again across more fields before heading back to the same lane, this time heading for Park Bridge.

After some further time eliminating the alternative options on the other side of the bridge, we then headed up the track alongside Flass Wood, before turning through Green Wood to emerge on the fellside between Crummock and Melbreak. As some worried looks were starting to appear, thinking we might be on for a circuit of Crummock – someone noticed one of the hares hanging around at a gate down by the side of the lake, heading back towards Highpark. Before passing through the gate Plum Tart pointed out to the ex-Allerdale staff, a small plaque mounted on the gate with the name of BG Lucas – the ex-Personnel Manager, and Head of the DSO! From Highpark we had a meander through the swamplands, with one of our visitors almost disappearing into them, following a trail – off route, in his haste to re-join the pack!

Against the strong winds and swirling spray, we then followed the lake shore past the pumphouse, and back towards the weirs at the head of Crummock! The pack thought we were now on the home straight – but those thoughts were soon dispelled for the runners, by a shout heading back up into Lanthwaite Woods. After a pleasant meander round the woods, and within shouting distance of Lanthwaite Gate – we headed back down a “mud-bath” path, churned by forestry work, back to the car park. A great New Year route to blow away the cobwebs before heading for the ON INN at the Wheatsheaf at Lorton.

On, On,  
Rent Boy