

# R\*N 2009 The Crown Willington



Hare : **Bedsore**s

2<sup>nd</sup> April 2017

Scribe: **Kermit**

At the circle before the r\*n **Bedsore**s warned of the many hazards on the trail and issued us with this.

## Run 2009 Risk assessment

<b>Title of project/experiment/activity</b> Run 2009			
<b>Location of activity</b> The Crown Willington		<b>Start and end dates</b> Sun 2/4/2017 – Sun2/4/2017	
<b>Brief description (or attach procedure/protocol)</b> Hash			
<b>Hazard</b>	<b>Effect</b>	<b>Control measures</b>	<b>Residual risk</b>
<b>Bedsore</b> s laying trail	Bad trail multiple hazards	Avoid allowing him to lay trail	High
Brambles	Trip hazard, Cuts and contusions	Avoid going through brambles Avoid allowing <b>Bedsore</b> s to lay trail	High
River crossing	Drowning, Being swept away	Avoid river crossings Avoid allowing <b>Bedsore</b> s to lay trail	High

We set off and found the first check on the way to Danish camp after trying most other ways we headed off to the church. I tried a bit of front running and found a check in the middle of a field. There was only one obvious way to go but it didn't go



that way or the less likely ways. **Bedsore**s turned up and led us through a massive bramble and nettle patch. **Antar** proved that it was a trip hazard and threw himself to the floor thus stinging and cutting his hands as well as his legs.

We crossed a main road (not mentioned in the safety briefing) through some superb

shiggy and headed for the river crossing. Most of the pack crossed without incident except for **Shamcock** who arrived from downstream, and despite being Grand Master doesn't seem to have got the hang of walking on water.

(Wouldn't have happened in my day). We progressed through a working Quarry and on to a lake, fortunately we could go round this, some of us even went the



correct way. Our local guide **Big swinger** went the other way and had to retrace her steps along with the hashers she convinced to go with her. We then entered the next area of even more severe brambles. Most of us are still bearing the scars both physically and mentally. Onto a disused railway back past Danish camp, through yet another bramble field and back to the pub.

Down Downs for

**Bellend** visitor

**Cruella de Hash** returnee

**Klinger** 1300 runs

**Wimp, Big swinger, Calamity Jane, Papparazzi, Big swinger** again and **Bellend** again not too sure of why these were given my writing had deteriorated by this stage.

ON ON Kermit

