

## KENNET VALLEY HASH HOUSE HARRIERS

## Mag No 0006 - Sunday 24th April 1998 - The Horseshoe at Mildenhall

Your Scribe this week - Navy Mike (again)

A great trail today laid by Mike and Alison and the muddiest so far. Lots of people came to run and walk - about 15 - and they all enjoyed it. Weather was changeable. One minute bright sunshine the next heavy rain. It all adds to the fun - and the mud.

Out of the pub and right then down over the river and along the valley - couldn't be better running. Then up the muddiest hill in Europe and across the top of the hills and a long sweep back to the pub passing through the outskirts of Marlborough. Great stuff. My brother on the walk made himself popular by putting an entirely false arrow pointing into someones private drive - and every single runner dutifully ran up it. He got a down-down for that. That'll teach him.

Mike also got a down-down for laying such an excellent trail. The singing was tuneful but ragged. The pub had allowed us to take over the public bar and we had it all to ourselves which is just as well. An excellent hash.

There are still some' KVH3 Inaugural Run 'T-shirts available (only £6) if you would like one.

There are some changes to the programme so check your diaries. The on ons below are accurate at the time of going to press.

## ON - ONs

006	10th May 98	The Bell at Ramsbury	Martin
007	24th May 98	Three Tuns at Great Bedwyn	Navy Mike
008	7th June 98 -	The Who'd of Thought it Lockeridge	Martin

If you would like to volunteer to lay a trail please let me know on 01793 481220 (Work) or 01672 871374 (Home)

OVER ->

Your scribe has received the following letter from the President of the League Against Cruel Sports (Hash Sabteurs Department) let it be a lesson to us all:

## Dear Mr Fisher

I am putting typewriter to paper on behalf of myself and my fellow activist Katy ("the Flour") Taylor to lodge a formal protest about the treatment that was meted out to me personally subsequent to our heroic attempt to divert the course of injustice.

The extreme action we took became contingent on us only when our repeated cries of "Off Off" went unheeded. So - an arrow it had to be (I refer to our glorious slogan "One arrow for the cause is a whole quiver for mankind"). We hoped thus to show at least some of the perpetrators of this odious practice of hashing if not the error of their ways, at least that of their footpaths - by putting an arrow in flour pointing in to someone's private drive.

Were we thanked? Oh no! Instead, my colleague was whisked away in a motor car by her Mum and myself was subjected to threatening singing and intimidatory chanting - and me, a new man was forced to drink a pint of rotten old beer at one gulp.

Is this right? Me and Katy says no! Unless satisfaction is forthcoming a solicitor will be employed - AND IT WON'T BE YOU!

Yours fraternally

Mr Fisher