



KENNET VALLEY HASH HOUSE HARRIERS

Mag No 054 - Sunday 12th March 2000 - The French Horn at Pewsey Wharf

This morning found the usual collection of bleary eyed hashers deeply regretting the excesses of Saturday night but nonetheless moved by the tranquillity of the location and the morning sun on yet another perfect hashing morning. We counted 17 runners plus Margaret and Steve who must have been up all night working out how to lay a trail with just a teaspoon of flour. New runners included Jason, Sam, Martine and our first running dog Bob. The walkers followed the trail instructions with their usual intense interest, chatting, taking photographs etc. but seemed strangely unsettled as it was announced that the walkers' and runners' trails set off in opposite directions. We were assured that the trail was flat and that there was no mud and so we all set off with high spirits and microscopes at the ready to inspect each white speck along the way. Matt, our youngest runner whizzed off like a whippet and made us all feel tired before we'd even begun. The trail led us along the Canal with its calm waters and wild Geese. We battled for hours trying to elicit from them what they'd done with Margaret's flour but they would not give in and finally zoomed back into the water to finish off a couple of canoeists who had escaped from them earlier in the day. Past a trout farm, through the yard at West Wick Farm we became thoroughly confused as the trail disappeared under the tyre marks of a tractor. After searching only twenty or thirty miles of countryside, we finally located the trail once more and pressed on marvelling at the spectacular views of the Giants Grave towering above us. We continued into Oare, past Oare House and through the village past other less formidable but nonetheless delightful country homes. Once out of the village we crossed a soft footpath cunningly disguised as a newly planted field of crops. From then, it was a gentle run down the hill and back towards the canal path. Once back beside the canal, we came upon the walkers who had clearly made great progress either by divine intervention or by the good offices and skill of Terry who was found some distance further on striding manfully along the trail. A few yards later we found a deftly crafted message beckoning us to gaze skywards to observe the unusual sight of a suspension footbridge. Dodging the disdainful looks of the fishermen who were otherwise absorbed with their multi coloured maggots and who obviously marvelled at the merry shouts of 'on on' and carefully laid their rod traps across the towpath to catch the unwary, we pressed on to finish at the back of the pub. The walkers finished a few minutes behind and the happy throng spread out both inside and in the garden of the hostelry for food and liquid refreshment. GOM called us together for the notices and other formal bits. Margaret presented the hash horn to the bewildered but still uncannily fresh young Matthew. Thanks to Margaret and Steve for an excellent trail through lovely countryside and yet again the weather arranged to suit.

Ridgeway Relay - 18th June (see mag 053 for details)

Jeremy is organising the KVH3 group entry for this event. This will replace the usual hash for this weekend and we are hoping that all of the regular hashers will be in attendance. So far we have 11 names but we still need volunteers to act as reserve runners and support groupies.

ON ONs

056	9 th April	The Kings Arms at All Cannings	Keith M
057	23 rd April (Easter)	The Cross Keys at Great Bedwyn	GOM
058	7 th May	The Blue Lion at Collingbourne Ducis	Ray
059	21 st May	The Red Lion at Baydon	Val & Jane
060	4 th June	White Horse Compton Bassett	Ian

If you would like to lay a trail (or to find out where the next hash is) please give the Grand Old Master (GOM) a call on 01672 871374 (Home) or 01793 481220 (Office)