



KENNETT VALLEY HASH HOUSE HARRIERS

Mag No 058 - Sunday 7th May 2000 – The Blue Lion at Collingbourne Ducis

Phew What a Scorcher !

Proof if proof were needed that the weather is especially fond of KVH3. Your scribe, arriving politely late after having proved yet again that it is impossible to get from Lechlade to anywhere in less than 40 minutes, found the car park in some disarray and almost bereft of bodies. The keen lot (Jeremy, Steve et al) were already off up the road towards Marlborough. The rest meandering around as if waiting for some divine call to begin. The walkers, curiously, were leaving the car park by car ! It transpired that it was too far to the pretty bit to walk and so Ray had kindly arranged for the poor dears to start somewhat closer. This obviously lulled them into a false sense of security because it still took them almost three days to complete the course.

The straggling hashers eventually left the car park ready to follow the carefully laid trail knowing well that by this time the route would be as clear as day. Alas this was not to be. A devilish conspiracy had been at work and all the circles remained intact, obviously carefully repaired by some vandal after being knocked out by the leading runners. With the help of some local children who kindly directed us after Billy Whiz and his chums, we set of up the path by a lovely stream and into the heart of the countryside. The rest of the run became a bit of a blur as we realised that the beautiful sunny morning had turned into a day of near tropical proportions and the heat began to take its toll. After a mile or three of uphill bits, we found

ourselves thrashing through a delightful bluebell wood and a veritable forest of walkers. Back down the hill and after a diversion or two, we found ourselves back at the pub where Kay and Peter were sipping cocktails in the shade. Extreme lethargy kicked in at this point but eventually we changed out of our largely sodden running kit and back into more acceptable attire. The landlord told me that some nutters were actually our running in this heat. I shared his incredulity as I downed about twenty eight pints of his best ale. Eventually the walkers returned and a pleasant time was had by all. Margaret did the formal bit in the absence of GOM and a lucky escape was had by all as the horn was not available for presentation.

ON ONs

060	4 th June	The White Hart/Horse ? at Compton Bassett	Ian
061	18 th June	Ridgeway Relay	Jeremy

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), 01793 481220 (Office) or by e-mail at mjf@mfisher.co.uk