

## Hash 125 - The Black Horse, Wanborough 17th November 2002

I had recently spent three weeks on yachts. Very jolly though ocean sailing is, you can't do many of the fun things that make life truly worth living - e.g. drinking beer, watching cricket on TV, listening to Radio 3, having a long, warm, languorous \_\_\_\_ [fill in your own choice - I was thinking of bath] - and of course, most important of all - the Hash!

So it was with bags of enthusiasm that I made my way to Wanborough. I thought there were 4 pubs in the village, so it took me along time to find the  $5^{th}$  one - the Black Horse. There were lots of people kindly waiting for me, and off we all set on a glorious morning - although sadly it soon clouded over. But our spirits were high as we galloped down down the hill, bidding farewell to the walkers whom we did not see again until we got back in the bar.

Of course, this being one of Margaret's (and Dave's) runs, flour was pretty thinly laid, and speaking from my traditional position at the rear, I have to point out VERY FORCEFULLY that most of the circles were NOT scuffed through in the time-honoured fashion, but were left untouched by human foot, thus causing me and Mr Fisher a lot of fruitless bimbling about trying to find the right trail – or indeed any trail. Hrumph!

Anyway - enough moaning. We eventually dashed up (and up and up...) the Ridgeway, and acting upon advice from Eddie Grundy and his ferret, found ourselves above the glorious coombes by Bishopstone, whence it was a gentle trot down and around to the pub. All jolly good fun and many thanks M&D. For reasons which were not entirely clear to Jeremy, he presented me with the horn.

Mike then hit upon the brilliant idea of a KVHHH  $5^{th}$  anniversary dinner, which will take place on the evening of Saturday  $1^{st}$  March 2003 - no hash that Sunday, so drinking in moderation is allowed. Please let Mike know if you would like to attend. He will be arranging the venue, which will depend on the numbers of us who turn out for a purely social occasion with almost no running involved!