



KENNET VALLEY HASH HOUSE HARRIERS

Mag No 137 - Sunday 4th May 2003 - The Goddard Arms Clyffe Pypard

The forecast was for heavy showers and cold winds but it turned out a glorious summer day – clear blue sky, warm sunshine and a gentle cooling breeze – perfect! A vast seething crowd of 7 runners and 14 walkers gathered in the Goddard Arms car park gossiping and making a fuss of little Amelia our youngest hasher on her second hash. I wonder why it is that people want to hold and talk nonsense to small babies. I even found myself doing it. She is a delightful child though. On with the serious business of hashing. Big Keith was in Budapest or Dubrovnic or somewhere so we could start on time and after a briefing by t’other Keith our hare on the dangers to be faced of herds of bullocks and huge hills we were off. As you might expect in a place like Clyffe Pypard the only way was up – and up – and up through woods and open meadows and bits of road – until at last we emerged into the sunlit uplands at the top of the escarpment. And by gum it was worth the climb. We ran along the edge of the ridge with that glorious sense of running on the top of the world and you could see for twenty miles across the plain a thousand feet below.

Runners beginning to spread out at this point with energetic types like Maurice and Steve and Ian miles ahead with the more mature types like Mike and Margaret and Dave miles behind and Laura somewhere in between. But then – oh no – the trail took us steeply back down to the bottom of the escarpment and then – hells teeth – steeply back up to the top again. Life then became a little easier as we ran a long gentle curving route down through woods and fields to what I thought was Clyffe Pypard. We had been running for just over the hour at this point and I thought “Oh good a proper hour long hash with the pub just round the corner”. But aaaaarrggghhhh it wasn’t Clyffe Pypard – it was Broad Town about 5 miles from the pub. As a former marathon runner I knew just what to do – conserve energy, run at maximum efficiency and adjust the mind to running steadily for several hours. And so it was that we - the back markers anyway - finally arrived back at the pub shortly before closing time. Even so we were back before the walkers. There was a pleasant garden at the pub and we sat in the sunshine quaffing ale and gossiping. Margaret thanked Keith for an excellent – if a tad long – trail and it was all very civilised. I think I might grow to quite like this hashing business.

ON ONs

138	18 May	Sally Pusseys Wootton Bassett	Ian
139	1 Jun	The Check Inn Wroughton	Navy Mike
140	15 Jun	The Red Lion Lacock (meet visitor car park)	Jeremy
141	22 Jun	Ridgeway Relay (Après in Royal Oak Marlborough)	Jeremy/Laura
142	29 Jun	The Pelican Froxfield	Keith 1
143	13 Jul	Savernake Forest picnic run (see below)	Navy Mike
144	27 Jul	Summer Seaside Hash Brownsea Island	GOM and Dave

Savernake Forest Picnic Run

Meet at the picnic site on the road to Wootton Rivers at usual time. Bring a picnic and the kids. Plan is for a short hash run through the forest followed by a picnic and rounders

Any enquiries please ring - Grand Old Mistress (GOMargaret) on 01793 703744 or Email her secretary on paulbtracy@hotmail.com