



Hash 150 - The Bakers Arms, Badbury 19th October 2003

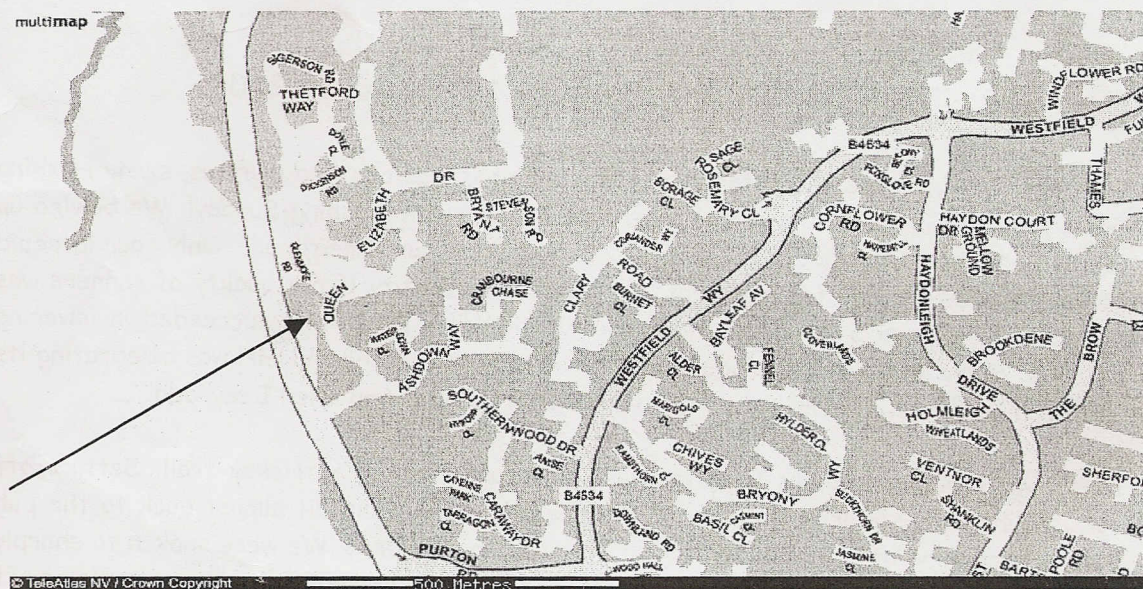
If it seems a bit repetitious to say yet again that it was another glorious, sunny Hashing Sunday - well I'm sorry, but it was another glorious, sunny Hashing Sunday! We bowled up to the pub, from whence Ian & Laura had laid no less than three trails. Only four intrepid walkers turned up (and promptly got lost!), but the quantity if not quality of runners was augmented by several layabouts from the North Wilts Hash, who succeeded in lowering both the average age and average IQ of those assembled. The KVHHH was celebrating its 150th run, whilst the NWHHH was up to nine hundred-odd. And when I say 'odd'.....

Ian being Ian (or possibly Iain) we were of course in for a tricky trail. Setting off downhill straight towards the M4, we were led on a short circuit almost back to the pub before branching off eastwards then southwards and upwards. We were spoken to sharply by a barbour-encrusted Land Roving farmer, and uncordially invited to rip our testicles off on a barbed-wire fence while getting back onto the public footpath. Well done, Hare! Thence to Liddington Castle - a sort of primeval overspill housing estate from Badbury Castle - where we milled about aimlessly until someone with a magnifying glass found some flour. A delightful long lope back down the hill and under the M4, to arrive at Liddington. Here Katrina - putting up a severe challenge to my blokehood in order to keep up - decided that she had proved her point to me and headed off down the shorter run back to Badbury, in company with several North Wiltshers. The rest of us kept heading north, past some very imposing posh houses, and up the hill to - Good Grief, bloody Wanborough! We skirted the church, then across the cricket pitch - the scene of several of my more notable failures - then struck off manfully and womanfully north again, en route for South Marston, if my geography serves me right (which it didn't when I took the O-level).

After another half-mile or so, God - in the unlikely shape of Laura - then took pity on us and turned us west towards the new hospital, and eventually round a few fields back towards Badbury. Worried that we might not be in time for a pint, we eschewed (good word that, eh? Don't think I've ever used it before) the checkback which led under the motorway, and pounded our way merrily back up to the pub, more or less together.

Being hardy souls - or eejits - some of us chatted and chattered outside in the chill east wind until our fragrant lady GOM herded us inside to thank Ian and Laura for an excellent, invigorating trail. Katrina, who had been parping tunelessly all the way round, presented Brian with the horn to ensure that he kept up his recent 100% attendance record. Well done the Hares!

By the time you read this, Fiji will have thrashed the Hooties to kick the latter out of the World Cup, and England will have strolled through to a quarter-final place against the Taffs - all leading to a semi-final against the Frogs. Sorry Brian, but Katrina, Mike & I will be in Biarritz to rub French noses in it while everyone else is enjoying your Hash. Someone's got to do it! Talking of which, directions to the Tawny Owl are on the website - <http://kvhash.mysite.freemove.com> - but for the benefit of those who have yet to embrace 20th century technology, the pub is on Queen Elizabeth Drive, in the Wood Hall Park area off Akers Way/Westfield Way/Purton Road. :



Fifth Coming Hash Runs

- 151 - 2nd Nov - The Black Horse, Cherhill - Ray
- 152 - 16th Nov - The Tawny Owl, West Swindon - Brian
- 153 - 30th Nov - The Red Lion, Baydon - Jeremy
- 154 - 14th Dec - The Royal Oak, Wootton Rivers - Keith1
- 155 - 28th Dec - The Buggers Arms, Wiltshire - GOM & Dave

If you want to have a bash at a Hash, or find out where the Bugger's Arms is please ring GOMargaret on 01793 703744, or the late Keith Mitchell on 01672 511530 - email keith@pallettfs.co.uk - website <http://kvhash.mysite.freemove.com/>.