



Hash 158 - The Eagle Tavern, Little Coxwell - 8th February 2004

It was the eagle-eyed Brian who spotted on the North Wilts Shower website that they were planning to run from the selfsame pub as our noble selves today, and emailed me an alert. Almost a pity really; imagine the shambolic fun we could have had, running and walking two separate, but probably intersecting trails! We would undoubtedly have coped, but I have a pleasant picture of them, knuckles trailing in the mud, running endlessly round and round in circles.....

Anyway, in the event all was sorted (the rabble followed Katrina's trail) and so it was a huge crowd which took over the small, pretty Oxfordshire village. Only mild confusion arose when Katrina explained that the first and last stretches would follow the correct floury etiquette, whilst the NWHHH trail-layer -I think his nom de Hash was Buttplug - tried to explain that the middle section would be laid in the Lesser Labyrinthine style.

It was of course no surprise that the sun was beaming down on us, as we set off into the varied and mildly hilly countryside in an otherwise fairly flat part of the world. After an uphill stretch, we had a glorious view of the distant Ridgeway, and an only mildly muddy path gave onto a firm and pleasant trail through and alongside the woods. Crossing a minor road just after where the walkers would swing right, we then had a delightful gallop down a green lane to an old railway track which led over a stream, and we were halfway round.

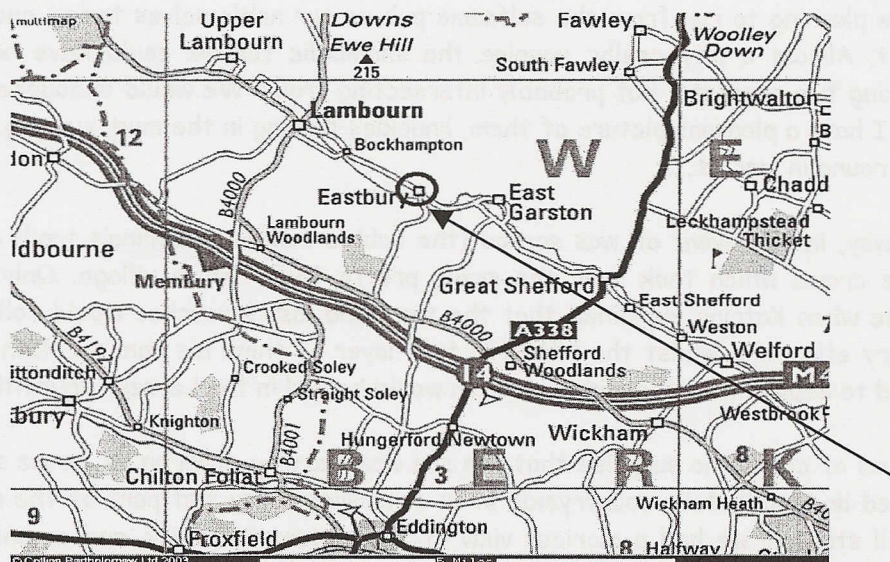
A bit of roadwork gave way to green fields, then the roughest part round a field, and we were in the village of Fernham. A steep climb to another wooded track, then a windy valley brought us down to the outskirts of Little Coxwell. This was a well thought-out Hash, and so the runners caught up with the walkers just about at the finish; all safely home within an hour and a quarter.

Sharing the Hash with the North Wilts louts meant that we were railroaded into witnessing their childish antics with beer outside in the cold. Our Hare and our fair Lady GOM gently but firmly refused to stand on a table and pour beer down themselves. However Our Mike's Annie rather let the side down by entering into this grisly spectacle on the feeble grounds that she & Mike had just got engaged. She is a foreigner though, and so we excuse her. Congratulations to both! And thanks to Katrina for a nigh-on perfect trail. And to Ray for remembering the Horn, which was presented to Keith2.

The Editor regrets that Andrew Gilligan was entrusted with publishing the map in the previous Hash Mag, which unfortunately pointed out the location of the Hash on the 7th March, and not to Hilmarton. The Editor and Chairman of Governors of KVHHH have of course both resigned, and would like to apologise to those who were misled; however as those Hashers will even now be vainly wandering round Eastbury, and therefore not reading this, there doesn't seem a lot of point...

Cock-up or conspiracy? Whatever the cause, it does mean that the typesetters and compositors could have the weekend off, and the right map for the right place can be reused today. Accordingly, the price of this edition of the Mag has been slashed.

Finally, the Editor's Achilles tendon is only a sevendon at the moment, and he regrets he is unable to run today. We need a volunteer to write the mag - by all means email me the text as a Word document & I will take care of the rest. Hope to see you next time.



Fifth Coming Hash Runs

159 - 22nd Feb - The Duke, Hilmarton - Ray

160 - 7th March - The Plough, Eastbury - Jeremy

161 - 21st March - The Cross Keys, Great Bedwyn - Mike

162 - 4th April - The Buggers Arms - GOM & Dave

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