



KENNET VALLEY HASH HOUSE HARRIERS

Mag No 213- Sunday 19th February 2006 - The Who'd a Thought it at Lockeridge

Our usual master scribe The Late Keith, is off enjoying himself and so your hashmag this Sunday is written by Mad Mike Fisher. I hope you do not miss Keith's clever literacy and wit too much.

The forecast was for heavy persistent rain and a biting cold wind which was a bit worrying as the Late Keith doesn't go hashing in the wet and he was laying the trail. No need to worry though; as we jiggled about in the cold wind outside the pub (the rain had not arrived yet) we saw the tall distinguished figure of our Keith approaching. 'Took me two and a half hours to lay the trail' he said - 'we're in for a long one then' I said, 'I'm saying nothing' he said.

A really good turnout for such a wintry day with about ten runners and fifteen walkers - our stalwarts enhanced by Rebecca, home on half term, and Maurice and family and Mike from Shrivvenham and a new runner - Mark who walked on the last hash. 'I haven't run for three years and so I'll be very slow' he said and then ran the whole trail at 100 miles an hour. The first circle was about a yard from the start but we were soon off across a grassy field and into woods climbing all the time. Out of the woods into open country down to a road - where the trail stopped. We all ran on for far too long before realising we'd missed the turning (some helpful farmer had rubbed the circle out) and the walkers caught up with us. So, together we found the turning up a track to a farm where we exchanged pleasantries with a grumpy old farmer (was he the guilty circle eraser? - there was no flour at the farm either I noticed) - we'll never know. Along a pleasant valley and into West Woods where the going was heavy to glutinous in continuous deep mud. I remember Margaret telling anyone who would listen how much she enjoys running in deep, slimy, cold mud. There were hundreds double arrows and false trails in the woods and so what with the mud and the exhaustion etc some of our older hashers took a little longer than planned to get back to the pub. Luckily it was still open and we gathered in a corner for a sociable pint and a gossip. Jeremy was away and so your scribe thanked our Keith for a splendid and challenging trail.

Post Script

When the world was young it was a source of great pride for the hares if they could set a trail when the runners came in together arriving back at the pub car park in precisely sixty minutes. They, of course, worked on the rule of thumb that it takes the average hash runner one hour to run 5 miles over the average terrain and they always ran round the trail again after it had been set to make the final small adjustments I would not wish for a second to criticise the excellent trails that we have enjoyed in the past few weeks but they have ranged from 35 minutes to 2 hours and I feel that I owe it to us all to make a plea for that most satisfying of things - the one hour hash.

ON ONs

214	05 Mar 06	Hit or Miss at Kington Langley	Margaret and Dave
215	19 Mar 06	Bridge Inn Horton Road Devizes	Steve
216	02 Apr 06	Prince of Wales at Shrivvenham	Andrew & Steve 2
217	16 Apr 06	The Five Alls Filkins (near Lechlade) *	Mike

* The landlord asked us politely, as it is Easter Sunday, not to fill his car park and to book if we want a meal (Tel 01367 860306)

Any enquiries please ring - Grand Old Master (GOM Jeremy) on 01672 521064 or email jer@xyz.port995.com the Late Keith Mitchell on 01672 511530 - email keith@griffins.co.uk - or you could visit our web site at kvhash.mysite.wannado-members.co.uk