

Hash 240 - The Victoria Inn, Eastleach Turville - 18th February 2007

Another viva for the Master of Hashing degree with honours. This time the tyro traillayer was Lovely Linda - although we have reason to believe that Brian the Bold helped with the practical...

Eastleach Turville (of which I thought I had never heard) proved to be an awfully long way from the Kennet Valley (and only a few miles less far than today's excursion!) – in fact 32 miles including an entirely unnecessary diversion to Faringdon, which made the 5 of us LATE! for the first time ever... I could go on...and on... However, after a brief skirmish with an Olde Farte whilst parking, the Famous Five (plus small white dog occasionally answering to the name of Archie – very Enid Blyton) were just in time to witness the impressive sight of the Kennet Valley Hash, in all its pomp, sweeping down the slope from the pub and off into the wilds of Staffordshire – or wherever we were.

We quickly swept after them, crossing a delightful clapper bridge and past an ancient church – in fact, as Katrina pointed out – where K, MMF & I recently walked when Our Mike's Annie was off sunning herself on the Costa del Marsden Bay. A long and truly beautiful run alongside the River Leach in the spring-hinting sunshine, before a brief troll along (I think) Akeman Street – which, as I have just discovered, is a Roman Road linking London and the Fosse Way at Cirencester. So now you know.

We returned to the pub via Beer Furlong buildings and Macaroni Farm (no, I'm not making this up), and a jolly good pub it was too - despite the pissy Arkells beer. GOM awarded Lovely Linda a pass with flying colours, and my lovely daughter Becky was awarded the green kecks for reasons which escape me.

Many thanks, Linda!

Our much-reviled revered GOM wishes to remind us that the 250th Hash will be on 24th June – the week after the Ridgeway Relay. Please book this date in your diaries – and Saturday 23rd too, when there will be a right royal knees-up in the evening. Location to be confirmed, but the Café Royal is looking good, provided we can beat them down to a tenner a head – watch this space.

Apologies for brevity this week, but I have exams next week (yes, at my age - 37), and have to pretend to study...