

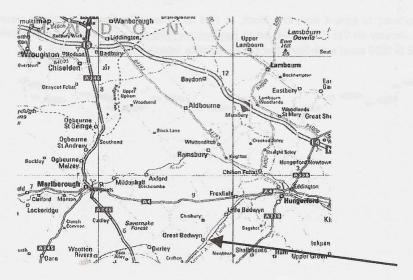
## Hash 244 - The Bell Inn, Faringdon - 15th April 2007

A tricky call when your girlfie is laying the Hash. If you go to press saying it was rubbish, you get a deep frost and no jollies for weeks. If you say it was fantastic, everyone thinks "ah well, he has to say that or it's no jollies for weeks." So I'm not going to say anything....

I did however rise from my bed of slumber to make our Hare a cup of tea, and after she'd been gone for a bit, drove the Škoda Silver Shadow over to Faringdon Folly to lay the Walkers' connecting trail. Yes I was late for the Hash – well in fact I was early, but daughter Becky was late to give me a lift for the 500 yards to the pub. And what a crowd there was! I made it 12 Runners and 24 Walkers (but it did take me 3 attempts to pass Maths O-Level). A bit of floury prose, then it was off up the High Street towards the Folly at the top of the hill. Built in 1935 by architect Lord Gerald Wellesley to a commission from eccentric composer Lord Berners, it the last major folly to be built in the UK – unless you count that glass pyramid affair in Oare – or the Millennium Dome...

Since I knew the way, I had an excuse for hanging around at the back and admiring the view on this gorgeous summer's day (what happened to spring?). A gentle trot down from the Folly, and into gentle countryside south of the A420. Over a few streams, across another victim of Dr Beeching's slash-and-burn policy, past the romantic quarry, and (meeting the Walkers twice *en route*) back through The Reservation (ask Katrina) to the Bell, where we all sat over cool drinks, replacing the many pints of body fluids we had lost in the warm wilds of Oxfordshire.

GOM duly thanked Katrina, TV Gareth awarded the Green Kecks to Lady Margaret, and young Tom awarded Bernadette to The Brigadier. A good time had by all. I of course can't comment, but daughter Becky said on the way round: "It's nice round here". And so it was.



## And now for the keen stuff...

- 1) Drexel is keen to point out that on Sunday 27<sup>th</sup> May the North Wilts Hash will be running from a virtual pub at Rockley, 6.30 pm kick-off for those with energy left.
- 2) Lady Margaret is keen to flog the last few remaining tickets for the 250<sup>th</sup> Hash Ball at the Check Inn, Wroughton, on the evening of 23<sup>rd</sup> June the night before the Big Event. Please see her asap to pay your twenty quid strictly limited to 40 places.
- 3) Mad Mike Fisher, MC for aforesaid knees-up, is keen to get everyone involved and making fools of themselves by doing a party piece. He will be reading the rude bits from the Bible, GOM will be producing ping-pong balls from unexpected places, and Lady Margaret will be pole-cat dancing. Come prepared, or risk retaining your dignity!
- 4) I am keen to take orders for the Official 250<sup>th</sup> Hash Polo Shirt. Navy blue with gold embroidery, very natty après-Hash wear, cost about £12-50. These will be made to order only, no spare stock for just-in-case, so let me know size and quantity. Please give me a written order, or bung me an email. I need to place the order by 21<sup>st</sup> May!

## Unforthcoming Hash Runs

245 - 29th April - The French Horn, Pewsey - Lady Margaret & Steve

246 - 13th May - The Cross Keys, Great Bedwyn - Mad Mike Fisher

247 - 27th May - The Buggers Arms - MBA Mike

248 - 10th June -

249 - 17th June - The Ridgeway Perspiration Point-to-Point

250 - 24th June - Barbie chez GOM, Ramsbury - Party Time!

If you want to have a bash at a Hash, or find out where The Bugger's Arms is please ring GOM Jeremy on 01672 521064; email <a href="mailto:jer@xyz.port995.com">jer@xyz.port995.com</a> or The Late Keith Mitchell on 01672 511530 email keith@griffins.co.uk - website kvhash.mysite.orange.co.uk