

## Hash 300 - Mike's Place, Highworth - 10 May 2009

If you hadn't arrived at Mike's well before 11am there was an extra ¼ mile to walk, as all the close parking had been taken, which indicated how well attended and popular the occasion promised to be. The whole road seemed to be full of people who were arriving carrying a variety of delectable foods to be enjoyed after the Hash.

Mike unfortunately was unwell in the week preceding the Hash, but was determined to lay the trail. Margaret and Kevin however, had other ideas, and insisted that they would lay the trail to his planned route; and for once Mike obeyed orders. Many thanks are due to Margaret and Kevin for stepping in at the last moment to ensure the success of the occasion. Mike had still managed all the preparations for the event, laying in a generous supply of drinks, and ensuring that his garden looked delightful.

The Hash route took us through a variety of lovely countryside, following a well marked trail out of Highworth. There was a brief encounter with some cows, then up through the edge of Hannington, past the church and a return to Highworth via the back lanes. The first hot weather of the year proved to be a struggle for some of the runners, and slowed a few of us down. However, the runners and walkers arrived back at Mike's at almost the same time, the sign of a well designed and well laid trail!

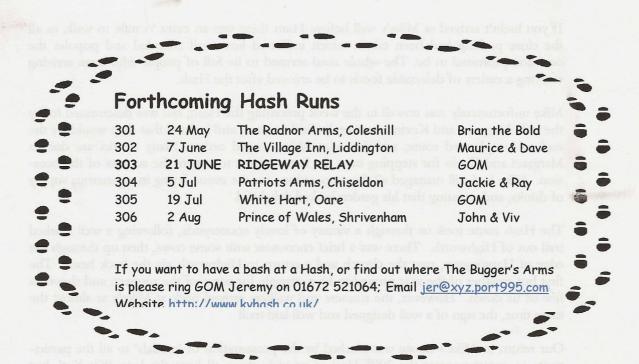
Our return to Mike's house was marked by the presentation of 'medals' to all the participants to commemorate the  $300^{th}$  Hash. Curiously these all bore the logo 'Kit Kat', but presumably they were sponsoring the event.

After recovery, helped along by a drink or two, we sampled the wonderful selection of food everyone had provided. Special mention here for the super support from Sandra in the kitchen who co-ordinated all the food, and apparently did most of the clearing up!

Jeremy then gave a warm thank you to Mike for his commitment to the Hash over the past 11 years, and also for the 58 Hashes he has personally organised. A small choir valiantly 'sang' the words of a song specially composed for the occasion, 'On On & All that Hash', in places following the tune of *My Favourite Things*. This brought tears to a few eyes, but whether this was from the painful sound produced or the emotion of the occasion, could only be guessed at.

Kathy followed with a super adaptation of the operetta, Gilbert & Sullivan's *A Modern Major-General* to 'He's the very model of a modest hashing general', hopefully not ruined by the chorus sections sung by the 'choir'. Jeremy then presented Mike with an engraved pewter drinking mug to mark the occasion.

It was then left to us to enjoy the superb weather in Mike's lovely garden, for the whole afternoon. Competitive games of croquet were played and much leisurely chatting took place in the warm sunshine. The event was a great success, and thoroughly enjoyed by all who attended.



John & Vivieni, 300th Hush Hymn.

## On On and All that Hash

(with apologies to Rogers & Hammerstein, Mary Poppins, The Sound of Music, etc.)

We are all gathered, at Mike's for a bash, To celebrate, the three hundredth hash, Mike has been running for so many years, He can now do it without any tears.

He can strike fear, in the heart of new hares Laying the trail is an art, he declares He will show novices how it is done But chastise the culprits if it all goes wrong

## Chorus

When the knees creak, and the hill's steep,
And the mud is thick
You've simply to mention to Mike the word beer
And ON ON becomes the cheer

Mike has good contacts, with weather controllers, He keeps it dry for the runners and strollers Although we've not had a wet hash yet But then I have never been one for a bet

Raindrops and sunshine, winters and summers Flour marks and false trails, confuse the runners Wonderful views and many good friends, These are a few of Mike's favourite things

## Chorus

When the knees creak, and the hill's steep,
And the mud is thick
You've simply to mention to Mike the word beer
And ON ON becomes the cheer