

Hash	Pub	Village	Date	Hare/s	Scribe
336	** none **	Savernake Forest	26 Sep 2010	Margaret and Val	Colin

If you ran down to the Woods today....

Today was the day of the Hashers picnic in Savernake woods. The absence of a pub finish was no deterrent to the crowd of hashers that pulled into the side lane, following the road signs and trees that were festooned with balloons.

After Margaret's brief introduction of the hash markers (excluding the mention of any T's) the walkers and runners set off through the woods immediately crossing the main road, along long gravel tracks that ran into the heart of the forest....

The chill Autumnal feel to the morning soon gave way to bright warm sunshine, and the runners were blazing along the course kicking out marker after marker. Dense forest gave way to beautiful Beech copsed fields as the trail guided us into the Earl of Cardigan's front garden. Catching brief glimpses of Tottenham house, the course took in sweeping views and tree lined avenues and once again more woodland.

At each circle the runners split, to find the "on on" adding more miles to the course. Those unfortunate enough to continually choose the wrong route, soon realised that this was a course set without T's - a keen sense of hearing was needed to hear the shouts through the woods that indicated yet another U turn was to be made. For those of us with not so keen hearing, we just kept running. Arrival at the impressive monument in a clearing gave us all a chance to catch our breath, where Mike gave a very informed improvised historical talk on its origins from the early 1400's to present (Its date stamp was 1741!)

On and on we continued, deeper into the woodland and as the miles passed by the runners became more dispersed with every turn - this was becoming an impressively long course. Mushrooms and fungi are in full fruit at this time of year and Savernake is host to a plentiful supply as one collector we passed proved, showing us his full carrier bag of various types. The runners finally arrived back at the main road after a full hour and a half run.

Anne and Malcolm turned up 20 minutes late for the hash but missed us all and did their own route. They eventually ended up near the hospital outside Marlborough and for the first time in her life (a very sheltered life!) she thumbed a lift back to the picnic area.

Vivien managed to get lost within earshot of the end. Jeremy Shea was tracked by satellite and managed an impressive 9.6 miles!

The picnic, in a specially mown clearing, topped the end to a fantastic hash.

Things only got better as Margaret replenished low energy supplies with home-made Fruit Cake. A game of rounders followed, the females played the males and the females won by 4 rounders against males 0.

All in all a superb hash that must certainly set a new standard for route distance. Many thanks to Margaret and Val who covered many miles laying this trail.

