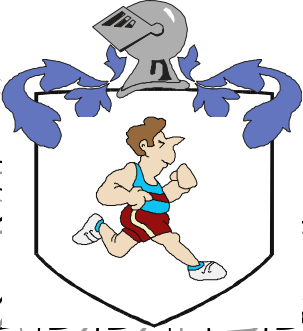


KENNET VALLEY HASSE HARRIERS



Hash	Pub	Village	Date	Hare/s	Scribe
354	The Eagle	Little Coxwell	5 June 2011	Keith 2	Brian the Bold

Hi Everyone

Well...as always one feels a little pleased and honoured when the GOM asks you if you would like be the scribe for the day...until that is, one actually sits down to write it. For inspiration I looked back to the mag from the last time I hashed at The Eagle. It so happens it was written by Keith Mitchell. Keith wrote such wonderful and humourous chronicles of our hashes that, though sorely missed, his presence is still around. However, far from being inspired it has merely left me doubtful but still pleased to continuing this tradition recording for prosperity the adventures of the KVHHH.

I always enjoy the mingling at the beginning of a hash. Greeting, shaking hands, finding out how everyone is etc. There is no doubt about it the runners and walkers of the KVHHH are some of the nicest and most interesting people one could wish to meet. On this hash I was particularly struck (or perhaps reminded after my near two year absence) by the smiles and jovial demeanour of everyone around me as they chatted laughed together so obviously pleased to be there.

I would have liked to have found out how the pub The Eagle got its name. My internet search has produced nothing. I have found out that the pub is situated in Eagle Square. So how did Eagle Square get its name.

Eventually Keith called everyone to order to say a few words and point us in the right direction. Although we are called the Kennet Valley Hash I do love it when we venture into Oxfordshire and run in The Vale of the White Horse. We initially headed east out of the village. Quickly we turned off the road and made our way upwards. A turn northwards to the edge of Galley Hill and a view of Faringdon and its famous folly on Faringdon Hill. Turning east again. At this time I was running with The GOM (it seems disrespectful to refer him otherwise). The running was flat and easy with lovely views. After a

while we realised The Lady Margaret (a sobriquet awarded to her by The Late Keith (because he was always late for hashes)) was behind us. So we waited for her to catch up. We immediately came to a wheatfield(?) whereby it was clear that the trail almost doubled back on itself. Being the last of the runners we could see those ahead of us quite close but running in the opposite direction. The GOM and myself reluctantly stayed on trail. The Lady Margaret was later awarded the Horn.

I'm afraid after that the GOM and I saw no further runners. We chatted about Jack Nicholas films and briefly thought we had lost the trail through Fernham but were pointed in the right direction by a couple out walking. Almost too soon and Little Coxwell came back into view.

The weather was pleasant enough to sit outside and tables were put together. Once again the good humour of everyone shone through. The GOM thanked Keith² for an excellent hash. As I left one or two of the walkers, including The Lovely Linda, were just arriving having walked the long route.

Hoping that no one minds me using the sobriquets of the past (I'm rather reluctant to let go of mine) I look forward to Jeremy's hash in Kintbury and running in Ireland.

The next hash will be mine on 3rd July at the Crown Inn at Lechlade. It has a beer garden and was last year included in last year's Good Beer Guide.