

Hash	Pub	Village	Date	Hare/s	Scribe
355	The Blue Ball	Kintbury	19 June 2011	Jeremy	John

Oh why are we waiting, oh why are we waiting!!!

After the heavy showers of Saturday, we are fortunate to have the prospect of a dry sunny day for the Hash which starts at The Blue Ball in Kintbury. Unexpectedly we had the surprise of seeing Terry again, resident of Kintbury and a long time supporter of the Hash. Unfortunately he wasn't able join the walk today. The other surprise was to see again our Italian friend, Bruno (now also a resident of Kintbury) who did join the runners today. Then after waiting some time, at last our GOM finally arrived, late for the start of the hash. Apparently, Maurice had spent the previous day, shooting melons which also later involved drinking copious quantities of beer and homemade cider, which resulted in a bit of a morning lie-in.

Jeremy, the hare for this week, suggested that as this Sunday was the day of the Ridgeway Relay (which this year we haven't entered as a team) and careful to avoid the runner's disappointment, he has set today's run at 8.5 miles. Getting a silent reaction from the runners, he relented and said he was only joking and the run distance was the more usual 5.5 miles.

Jeremy then proceeded to explain the route which consisted of two sausages, first a circuit for the walkers, and a link section for a route for the runners. The idea of linked sausages put Vivien in bit of a panic as she remembered going around and around one of Jeremy's sausage routes and not finding the way out.

We set off at a fair pace, a delightful route taking us through country tracks over stiles and wooden bridges circulating around to the edge of Inkpen and then back to Kintbury.

Returning to the pub, we retired to the garden, and carried out our usual custom of rearranging the garden furniture, and then to participate in the refreshments on offer. We had been in the garden some time when it was realized our GOM wasn't there to do the customary speech. Maurice eventually arrived, providing the excuse that the long route had been walked. The hunting horn was passed to Mike, because it's his turn to have it for every alternate Hash. Margaret produced a new pair of penalty shorts (the previous two pairs having been lost sometime ago) and awarded them to Olly.

Many thanks to Jeremy, for once again an excellently organized Hash, consistent with his usual high standard.