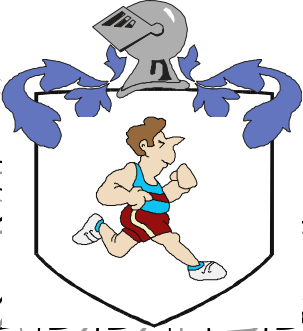


KENNALLEY HAS HARRIERS



Hash	Pub	Village	Date	Hare/s	Scribe
359	The Carrier Arms	South Marston	17 July 2011	Mike & Margaret	Olly

I will start this issue of the hash mag by saying that it was easily the most eventful hash we've had for a while. Despite the fairly minimal turnout we all had a great time! We weren't blessed with the walkers' company that morning, "Perhaps they have gone to Lechlade by accident because of the GOM's email," John said, looking worried. We shrugged and figured we'd find out what went down in a couple of weeks time anyway.

It never rains on a hash... but it seems we have had an exception on this day. But then again, everything happens for a reason. It seemed that the reason this time was to give the boys in the group a little lift, because no matter what age a bloke is, he will always appreciate a woman jogging in the rain.

What we all certainly did not appreciate though was GOM's attempt at humour. We had gone a long way without flour and the GOM and I were in front when we looked back and saw that the rest of the group had turned back. GOM shouted "*on on!*" to them so they ran back to us and then he told them he was *only joking* as they reached us. Honestly, there's a time and place, and as far as the group was concerned this was not it. GOM and I had a good chuckle about it though!

It seemed that Mike as the hare was also trying to be a comedian in laying the trail. First of all he hid tiny circles so ran past them several times. Then he used two arrows going in opposite directions and tried to maintain that it was the same as a circle. It looked like all the rules were being broken that day. Mike claimed that it was a legitimate use of symbols, but GOM muttered that it defied our dependency on the only rule that counts - arrows never lie. Now there's a catch 22.

It's amazing the effect that rain can have on a dominant personality. Dee went all pink and fluffy because her shoes got wet. It was a delight to watch her dancing around puddles waving her hands aloft

as if her fingernails had just been polished. Dee, you might want extra copies of this mag to hand around the mess!

Mike was on hand in several places to help interpret the signs and we had several delays while debates raged about usage. It was all above my head. In the end Mike just blamed Margaret and the former and current GOMs nodded their heads wisely as if that explained everything and the world returned to safe ground.

As we headed into Nightingale Woods, our morning turned from being a casual hash run into some sort of SAS survival course. I have to admit it was great fun. The best part being when Maurice and Des grabbed hold of the monkey bars and pulled faces similar to those you would find on a person being stretched on a medieval rack. Everyone had a go though, Vivian showing particular finesse when it came to the hurdles as we all encouraged her to get her leg over. In fact we enjoyed ourselves so much that when we found that small children were using the pull up bars we gave them a cold stare and marched over to show our dominance by pushing them off, completing several pull ups and running off before the stunned parents could defend their traumatised young.

There was no bugle but if there had been one it should have gone to Popsy for being a sport.

There were no bags but if there were they should definitely have gone to Dee and oh for a camera.

There were no walkers so the walkers' trail is still there, untouched. All I can say is that they missed a great Hash. Thank you to Mike and Margaret.



Fourth Becoming Hash Runs

361	14 Aug	Prince of Wales @ Shrivenham	Viv & John
362	28 Aug	Ivy @ Heddington	Des
363	11 Sep	Buggers Arms	Colin

If you want to have a bash at a Hash, or find out where The Bugger's Arms is please ring GOM Maurice on 07887 608019 Email mspillane@appligenics.com

web site www.kvhh.co.uk