

Hash	Pub	Village	Date	Hare/s	Scribe
368	The Bell	Farringdon	20 Nov 2011	Brian	Elizabeth

It was a bleak and misty morning as our group of Hashers assembled in Faringdon Market Square. It was lovely to see Rachel again and her friend (I missed her name). She told us a lot of information about Faringdon and its History.



Brian introduced us to some new creative Hash signs. Were they his own invention or from somewhere different?! However they caused some mis-understanding at the time, We all got very muddled. Brian explained it more than a couple of times and Kathy still was unsure so she had to ask again! She wasn't the only one!!!

As we walked it got colder and Kathy was in the lead, saying "Elizabeth darling, I am walking fast because I am freezing cold".

Then we stopped and saw an air to air missile, and as we learned from the man that he was an antique dealer and that he bought it many years ago. This Air-to-air missile was as tall as ten double-decker buses! It was standing on its end pointing at Brize Norton. Jeremy didn't even see it!!!!

We walked on a little bit further and we had to squeeze through a little hole by a gate, Everyone walked through a tiny gap but I showed them my skills and went over!!! We carried on walking which lead us to a hill where Faringdon Folly was.

We didn't know where to go so Maurice and I ran on ahead and got everyone back on track. Maurice gave me some advice and said writing is fun!! If only I could follow in his footsteps.



As we entered the Bell Hotel we were greeted by a lovely roaring fire, Uncle Mike and Margret were already there. Apparently they happened to miss the folly (don't know how)!

Maurice made a lovely speech. We all had a nice hash.

Thank you again Brian, we are all looking forward to your next one!