



### Hash 140 - The Red Lion, Lacock, 15<sup>th</sup> June 2003

Yet another fine Sunday, and a goodly crowd of runners and walkers assembled in the visitors car park on the outskirts of the olde worlde charming village of Lacock. This was the second of Jeremy's Hashes lifted shamelessly from the guide book to walks round the chocolate-box tourist traps of Wiltshire; the previous one having been round Castle Coombe, I have no doubt that his next Hash trail will be round Tidworth d:o)

We swept up the steep hill to the north of the village and had no problem in keeping to the trail which led through a wood, before emerging more or less at the top to admire the fine views around our beautiful county. Having been briefly in the van of the runners, and utterly knackered myself, I duly resumed my appointed place at the rear and soon lost sight of my companions. Mercifully, there was quite a lot of downhill until we reached the defunct Berks & Wilts canal (which I believe also used to run through the centre of Swindon, another tourist paradise), and the banks of the gently-flowing Avon. A herd of curious cows wondered why I was plodding past them instead of downing a few pints in a pleasant pub on such a warm day. However, having turned down the offer of running through the ford on the way into Lacock, I knew I was close to drinking said pints, and after amusing the rubbernecking gawpers all through the village, I dragged my hot and sweaty body to the respite of the car park, a wash and brush-up, and a cooling lager-and-lime in the garden of the very pleasant Red Lion. Lady Margaret made two gentle speeches - one to the runners (including Brian on his regular biennial outing) and one to the walkers - whence the cliques? And many thanks to the energetic Jeremy, who again ran round with us for his second circuit of the day, just for fun (bloody show-off!).