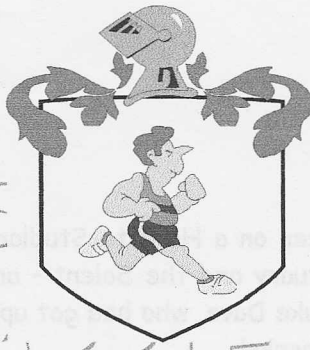


KENNY VALLET HAS JOSE HARRIS



Mr Kenny Vallet
Marlborough
Wiltshire

23rd July 2006

What I did during the holidays - Chapter 1

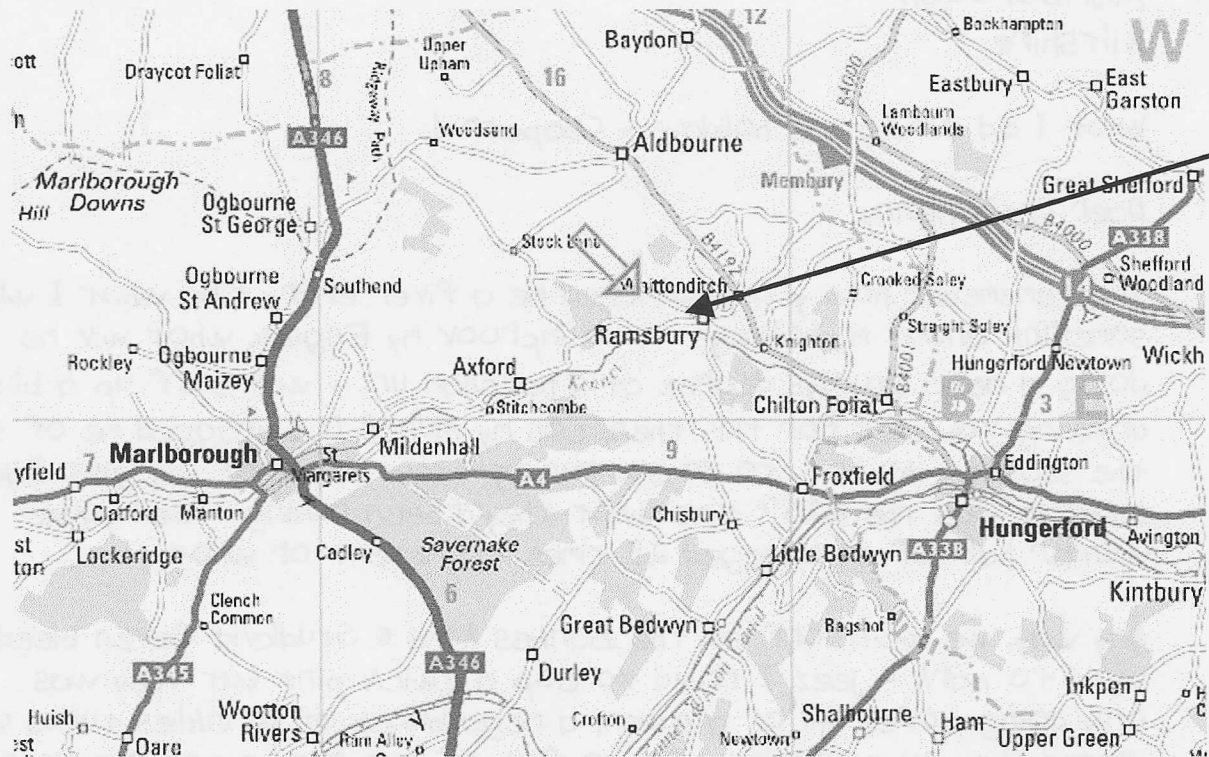
Dear Uncle Kenny

You remember how you promised me a fiver every time what I whir somefink about my holidays - to improve my English, what wiv me doing a media studies degree at Thatcham Uni - well coff up a blue drinking voucher for this then, cos my Mum & Dad dragged me of to the seaside - ho ho - to do sum tuning wiv a bunch of old gits. Dad sayed it was the 225th time what they'd been tuning - well youde wunder half of em managed 25 times - aynchent or whot-

Any way, we went of to the Bankes Arms @ Studland. Seven bleedin squid to park - jeez. I tryed to cop a quick pint but they was only doing coffee. All of a sudden, a mega bunch of wrinklies turns up, dressed like you woodn't want to fink of, sum tuning and the even older ones walking. We had to follow a trail of flower, but sum idiot layd it on the beech and surprise surprise the tied come in and washed it away. We had to waid threw sea water round sum cliffs, which totaly trashed my wikkid trainers what I payed 85 quid four, so I waz well pleased. And there waz no nudies on the beech.

We run up sum sandy hills to sum rocks and the old gits got there breathe back, then we sorta hung around a bit cos noone culd find any flowers. We run passed a goff cours, then up annover hill and hung a round sum moor by a monumeant wile the old gits ect etc. Sum baldish git called keef started tuning up to the top and everone else fanted. Him and sum skinhead called Steve dissappeared in front, and it was easyer for them then cos it were all downhill. A long path back to the pub, fantastic, a cupple of beers and may be it weren't so bad after all, except for the wrinklys. An that Steve thing to chat up the crumpet yuk. Yeh but then the 'fun' woz over and we sit on the beech wile they all got there gross white carcasses out yuk Jelmy swim and then thay plaid CRUKIT and stuff. I ask you. Anyway thats a page so a fiver please

This was the first time I had been on a Hash to Studland - that far-flung tributary of the River Kennet, via the Thames Estuary and the Solent - and it was huge fun, a tribute to the energies of Lady Margaret and Duke Dave, who had got up at my usual bedtime in order to set an imaginative trail for us. Many thanks!



Second Coming Hash Runs

- 226 - 6th August - The Millstream, Marden - Laura
- 227 - 20th August - Crown & Anchor, Ramsbury - GOM
- 228 - 3rd Sept - The Jewel in the Crown & Anchor, Ham - Phil
- 229 - 17th Sept - The Buggers Arms - TLK/MMF

If you want to have a bash at a Hash, or find out where The Bigger's Arms is please ring GOM Jeremy on 01672 521064; email jer@xyz.port995.com or the late Keith Mitchell on 01672 511530 email keith@griffins.co.uk - website kvhash.mysite.orange.co.uk