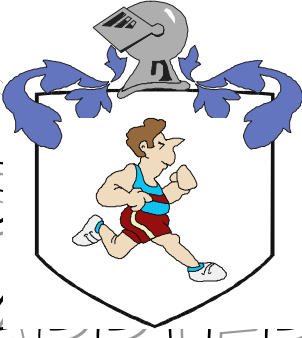


# KENNELLLEY HASSE HARRIERS



Hash	Pub	Village	Date	Hare/s	Scribe
332	Wellington Arms	Marlborough	1 Aug 2010	Kevin & Anne	John

Kevin and Anne's route took us from the Wellington Arms through the south side of Marlborough up past the White Horse. After crossing the A4 we went up to Barton Farm over super open countryside, swept around into Marlborough Common and then back into the High Street. The route was very clearly marked with large circles and arrows, which prompted Keith to mention that he thought the arrows were so large they would have been visible from outer space. You just can't satisfy some people.

Anne was disappointed that some person went 'off trail' at the top of Marlborough Common making a short cut down to Marlborough High Street, missing out views of the palatial properties of Cross Lane and Back Lane that she had carefully marked out. This is subject to an on going investigation to find the miscreant – my lips are sealed, but the person is known to be a runner.

While waiting at the Wellington, Kevin was surprised that he was asked to sweep up the residue flour on the pavement outside the pub, as it might upset the Blue Rinse brigade. This was possibly the first time this has happened on a Hash, although we must remember this was Marlborough High Street. On previous occasions we have been asked "what is this white powder you are marking the ground with - will it poison my dog?", especially during the time of the ricin/anthrax scare that happened a few years ago in America.

The hunting horn was presented to Vivien because she leapt over the wrong fence, but Vivien in her defence wishes it to be known that she was only following Margaret, and therefore it should have been Margaret presented the penalty horn. Some defence – follow Margaret anywhere would you!. Good job she wasn't jumping in a lake at the time!!!

In the patio area of the pub Margaret circulated photographs of past Hash events and summer outings. Talk then centered on the favourable reports of the visit to Ogmore on the last Hash, and how much fun it was. Further ideas for Hash events were suggested including a naked run. This was immediately rejected as rather impractical, but on reflection was warmly approved by some. Names withheld by request.

Keith bravely wore the dreaded green/purple shorts with the tinkling bells, and then presented them to Bruno for the next hash.

Many thanks again to Kevin and Anne, and the considerate publican, for making this a splendid event.