

| Hash | Pub | Village | Date | Hare/s | Scribe |
|------|--------------------|---------------|------------|--------|--------|
| 365 | The Goddard's Arms | Clyffe Pypard | 9 Oct 2011 | Des | Jane |

This hash should have been at The Ivy in Heddington (near Calne). Unfortunately, after spending a couple of hours walking the route (dodging a young bull in a field-not good whilst wearing bright red shorts) two or so weeks ago, Des arrived at the pub only to find that it was about to change hands and would be closed for 6 weeks! He hastily had to find an alternative, hence we found ourselves at The Goddard's Arms on a blustery but dry October Sunday. My arm was twisted to be scribe for the day. "How hard can it be?" I thought, until I read Kathy's epic effort from the previous hash!

Whilst Des was doing the usual introductory talk, he mentioned that we may have to negotiate our way under a couple of electric fences but said that we could use a stick to hold them up. He did, however, recommend that Kathy might be better off not using her metal walking pole for this! He also mentioned that the walkers had an easy route, with just one small hill.

We set off, firstly going through the atmospheric church yard. We then skirted around the perimeter of some ploughed fields where the going was soft underfoot. The only wildlife we encountered were some skittish cows. Fairly soon we reached the bottom of the hill mentioned. As we puffed and panted to what we thought was the top, some of us were dismayed to realise that there was another long muddy slope to climb! As always, though, our labours were rewarded with far-reaching views over to Wootton Bassett. If you turned around you could also look back and see the White Horse at Broad Town and also the Liddington 'clump' in the distance.

Descending back towards the pub four of us walkers decided to talk the short route, whilst some of the hardier ones thought they would take the long route. Sharon and I managed to get slightly lost when the pub was almost in sight by somehow missing a footpath sign and large arrow right in front of our noses. Luckily Des was following not far behind with his father and Kathy, so they got us back on track. We were joined at the pub by Des's cycling chums from Chiseldon (the COGS).

Des's dad Ray had impressed some people with his fitness and agility bearing in mind that he will be eighty next year. Viv also remarked that he looked young for his age and that he and Des could be brothers, which was flattering for Ray but not so much for Des! When asked what was the secret of his good health and age, Ray brandished his empty pint glass and replied 'beer!' I'm sure we could all drink to that!

After some time we began to be slightly concerned about the missing walkers who had taken the long route, however they eventually turned up. Des was praised for his generous use of flour for route markings (I can vouch for this as my baking cupboard is now empty!)

There was also some talk about the next hash in Aldbourne, which many of us remember vividly for some reason (I'm saying nothing!) We also welcomed a newcomer, Sally, to our midst and hope that she will return.

The shorts were awarded to Margaret on the basis that they matched her running top rather well!

