



Village Inn Nailsworth – Sunday 19/02/2012

Good turn out, which was unfortunate as the town of Nailsworth was closed off that morning and therefore parking was horrendous. However through trials and tribulations we all managed to find somewhere to abandon our cars and join the hash.

After a delayed start, due to parking chaos we set off. After convincing myself that 'the only way is up' and having had that annoying song in my head all morning, I was pleasantly surprised as we headed off along the valley and did not head straight up towards the common.

A very pleasant run, surprisingly lacking in steep hills, yet still some good views from Horsley. Not too many misdemeanours were reported as we were spread out a bit throughout the run. However, there was the usual dog squabbles (Willow chasing Maisy at the regroup for a bite on her stick) many a hasher having beaten ankles as the dogs ran around.

Kippernicks was awarded the sheeps hat for being overheard (conversation totally out of context I'm sure) discussing 'the way she likes it & something about 'legs in the air'. However as she is away for a couple of weeks it was then passed to Barry, for confusing Tim by moving the car from where it was originally parked, closer to the pub and not telling him. Barry is away also so Verity volunteered the sheeps hat, (guilt trip as she forgot to write the mag when she had it last).

Bags awarded to someone (sorry can't remember who or why, I obviously wasn't paying attention at that point).

On On

Must hang