

CHURN VALLEY HASH HOUSE HARRIERS

1582

Run No-1682

The George, South Cerney

Hare – Trooper

Cold morning but it was sunny and the sky was blue. The car park filled up quickly, but local knowledge sent us to an almost empty car park on the other side of the road. I volunteered to do this mag only to be presented with a new, children's size sheep's hat to wear to replace my splendid red L.F.C. one.

Pete, our hare, who had been poorly, delivered a short briefing and after the usual confusion we were off. I counted 44 brave souls.

Still very wet under foot and there were even some puddles frozen over. Usual gallop along the disused canal path which was very slippery. No hare with us and with some of the trail having been laid the previous day we got lost a few times. Past the golf club, how sedentary, we eventually reached Siddington then a pretty direct route back to the pub, getting back at about 12.20.

I decided to clean my muddy trainers in the river but this turned out to be a bad idea! No keys! Mary had driven home with them in the car as she had hurt herself on the walk. My hero, Fishfingers, without any thought for his personal fatigue, immediately ran to Chez Troop and arrived back with them just in time to see my toes turn blue with the self inflicted cold.

The pub was warm and welcoming with a good selection of reasonably priced beers and Kippernick told everyone about the new fleeces that are now available at £20 each.

Blameless, who had earlier looked the picture of sartorial elegance in leggings, bags and CVH3 fleece, presented the bags to Darling who had been seen fraternising with Phil on the trail and I tried to give the bags to Clod for not checking, not waiting at a regroup and calling the sheep a ewe. Unfortunately, the irritating little twat is away skiing for two weeks so it went to Phil for being the other half of the aforementioned fraternisation.

Forthcoming Runs

1684

27 Jan

Painswick RFC

Once a Knight & James

