



Churn Valley Hash House Harriers

Run No 1612 – Royal Oak, Woodchester – 29 July 2013 - Musthashless

According to my 'puter the last mag I wrote was back in 2008 – run 1328, bizarrely last week's venue/hare, so apologies if any of the cut n' pasting hasn't worked and you feel as if you are in a time warp! Anyway on to this week's run from the compact village of Woodchester – I say compact because there was the usual chaos of parking, but luckily for us Claude 'valet' parked us in a building site right in front of the pub. No MP2 in our car who was allegedly shopping with his charming wife and daughter. (I am stopping now to jack up the font size as 5 years has taken its toll and I can't read the screen, right back again, where was I?). No 'committee' so Ormond welcomed perhaps 40 or so hashers on a pleasant evening, and Musthasless went on to his explain his coding system of 3 consecutive single blobs. This had Knackered justifiably confused, and further confusion ensued when our hare specified the two trail distances in Km and then added that there was an optional bonus loop of about a 1 mile. Otherwise the briefing was reasonably lucid, and orf we jolly well went around the village and down to a cycle path, route 45 I believe which also pops up in places like Cricklade and Swindon.

Your scribe at this point found himself opening up a massive lead and communications were severed with the trailing pack. So, being a caring soul, he doubled back and in the process passed a lady he had just a gone past two minutes before. "You're a proper athlete, not one of those joggers" she insisted. I felt a "Madame, how observant of you" moment coming on, but only managed to splutter out a few words of gratitude. Reunited with the pack, we found a potential water feature but remained dry. So we headed west into the sun, and strayed upon some really nice countryside, the sort that makes you have flashbacks of Bonanza and his brothers galloping of into the sunset. Here someone complimented Mr Sheep on his running, but the reply cannot be printed here, which prompted the question as to whether I could award back the Sheep's Hat. We regrouped at the top of the valley, and admired the view, and some of us discussed renovating the run-down barn that slightly obstructed the view. On back down towards home, and my thoughts turn to who to award the Hat to. John's dog had me a few weeks ago with an emergency stop on a narrow path, resulting in a profuse apology, but no such luck tonight until Willow kindly did the honours.

The bonus loop involved a bit of hash-rash, which prompted me to question whether the ancient tradition of courting had been abandoned in Woodchester, in favour of Facebook etc.

On-inn we enjoyed some Uley ales out the front of the pub, with conversations occasionally interrupted by cars squeezing through. Your scribe was still undecided as to who to award the Hat to, but narrowed it down to 3 candidates that could type, would have ink in their toner cartridges and paper for the printer. Having removed his belt, he proceeded to measure their head sizes and decided that Kay had the smallest head, because the Sheep's Hat is a very tight fit. Kay tried to blame Kaywhy for Willow misdemeanour's, and then thought of a better excuse that they are not there next week. Kaywhy then suggested Pickle who had a dodgy looking stain down one side of his shorts, but he exclaimed that his 'equipment' was on the other side, so Clipboard kindly stepped into the breach. No bags, still with Groper.

An excellent hash, so thank you Musthashless.

Chopper Dick

Next up!

1614	12/08/13	Brimscombe FC, London Rd, GL5 2SH. Park at ground, no food	Bonzo and Barry Ee Bah Spit Gum
1615	19/08/13	Black Horse, Cranham, GL4 8HP	Bellend, Pickle + Gerald
1616	26/08/13	TBA	TBA
1617	02/09/13	The Vaults, Ciren - BBQ	Fish + Kips
1618	09/08/13	Weighbridge Inn, Minch., GL6 9AL	Bellend