

Churn Valley Hash. Run No.1620 The Old George, South Cerney. Hare - Caviar

It was a nice morning as around thirty hashers gathered in South Cerney, where we are used to having Trooper as the hare.

Pickle obviously liked the pub as he had turned up there the previous Sunday, not only that but he had told two lady GG's as well!!, believe it or not the three of them went off home when they realised they were a week early. Pickle, you could have done the gentlemanly thing and taken them for a run!!

Fishfingers and kippernick had driven up from Weymouth and had enjoyed a traffic free run so they were an hour early. They went to the cafe at Cotswold Outdoor to kill time (where was that camper van when they needed it?), and spotted a Kingfisher whilst they were having a coffee. result!!!

Caviar's briefing was interrupted whilst she fluttered around the pub trying to find a home for the hash cash bag. She did go on about not calling when near pregnant llamas or were they alpacas?

(See below).

The llama (Llama glama) is a domesticated South American camelid, widely used as a meat and pack animal by the Andean culture since pre Hispanic times. The alpaca (viguna pacos) is a domesticated species of South American camelid. It resembles a small llama. I hope that clarifies matters!! Eat your heart out Jeremy Paxman.

There was a particularly strange sight in the car park - Clod without his glasses. It was rather like de Gaulle without his general's peaked cap or Napoleon without his Josephine!!

Anyway the trail:- well marked and over varied terrain. Took in some disused canal towpaths but unusually we didn't go near the lakes. Longs were home in around 75 minutes the mediums and shorts were already back. Good selection of beers as usual and plenty of bar staff. Knackered and Clipboard arrived for the car park après but I didn't find out why they hadn't run.

Bellend awarded the bags to Barry the spit for an inappropriate remark about a female alpaca, (see above).

I had assumed the mantle of mag writer in Gerald's absence but I had totally forgotten I had to pass them on to someone else. I should have given them to pickle but I was in a bit of a pickle and gave them to Gail for wearing the brightest pair of yellow socks I have ever seen.

A great morning - my first hash for five weeks and it was good to be back. Well done caviar. Polepussy.

Forthcoming on on's

1622	6th October	Poulton cricket club.	Fire raiser and polepussy.
(From Cirencester enter Poulton, turn right at the Falcon, GL7 5HN, then after a few hundred yards, right again at the church, white sign on a telegraph pole points the way).			
1623	13th October	TBA	Boedoff and Donkey
1624	20th October	TBA	Mr Sheep
1625	27th October	Soup Kitchen	Fishfingers & Kippernick
1626	3 rd November	TBA	
1627	10 th November	TBA	
1628	17 th November	TBA	
1629	24 th November	TBA	Anorak and Polepussy
1630	1 st December	TBA	
1631	8 th December	TBA	Knackered and Clipboard
1632	15 th December	The Vaults, Cirencester	Fishfingers

(Followed by Christmas Meal) Yahoo and yippee