

# Churn Valley Hash House Harriers

Run No. 1628 Sunday 17<sup>th</sup> November 2013

Woolpack Inn, Slad  
Hare: Once A Knight

It was drizzling on the drive over to Slad, but there was a good turnout (30+) for what turned out to be a misty, but dry hash. James was in trouble for arriving 18 hours late to help lay the trail!

Once A Knight gave the brief and declared that there was a short, medium and long, but the medium was the same as the long! The long was not too long though he declared (see later). We were warned that there was a trail bike event going on in the woods, so to be careful not to get mown down. He also warned that the trail had been laid the day before and some of the checks had been kicked out. So off we went unsure if we'd find the trail at all.

There was much entertainment in the woods as forewarned we came across said motorbikes. Not sure who was the most bemused - the bikers on seeing a load of runners and numerous dogs or us on sharing our woods with the bikers. Some of the dogs got spooked by the noise of the bikes and I think it was at this point Heidi went missing in the woods. The trail wound itself around the Snows Farm Nature Reserve and at various points the mist could be seen hanging in the valley – stunning! There was quite a bit of walking on the steep bits both up and down. At one point Chris called for us to be careful as there was a very slippery down-hill section. Marcus duly ran straight on down past everyone without a care. We clearly don't run as fast as Chris and so the long took us pretty long, but a fabulous trail.

Apres-hash:

All gathered outside to enjoy **some excellent** Uley beer.

Fireraiser was seen to slap his **colourful cock** on the table. Darling was so impressed she bought Fireraiser a pint.

She was going to enjoy the **cock** for dinner later!

James got a down-down for sounding like a paedophile calling for "Heidi" in the woods. He gave a poor show and spilt half of it down his front.

Chris awarded the bags to Knackered for wanton **destruction** of the woods – knocking a tree down.

There were lots of candidates for the sheeps hat including Claude for poor trail laying the week before, Stallion for falling over, Martin Lowe for verbal abuse. But the sheeps hat was actually awarded to Dylan for illegal parking, for spraying mud on Popeye, for (unusually) being last at a regroup, not calling on-on, the list goes on-on...

Popeye

## Future Trails:

1630	01-December-2013	Cirencester Rugby Club, The Whiteway, Cirencester, Glos, GL7 2ER	Dogger & Dick the Zip
1631	08-December-2013	The White Hart, High Road, Ashton Keynes, Wiltshire, SN6 6NX	Knackered & Clipboard
1632	15-December-2013	The Vaults, 5 Beeches Rd, Cirencester, Glos, GL7 1BN  Xmas Lunch	Fish & Kips
1633	22-December-2013	The Carpenters Arms, Westrip, Stroud, Glos, GL6 6EY	Gerald & Martin
1634	26-December-2013	The Daneway, Sapperton, GL7 6LN	Fishfingers
1635	29-December-2013	TBC	Musthash