

CHURN VALLEY HASH HOUSE HARRIERS RUN NO. 1629  
CIRENCESTER RFC  
HARES: DOGGER & DICK THE ZIP

It was a mad rush to get to the start at the RFC on a sunny morning to join in and hear the usual banter BUT Dyldo and I had just been subjected to a full English breakfast at the Bowden Hall Hotel after a late night - (still on the dance floor at 1.45am!) celebrating with the Gee Gees for our Christmas Dinner Dance. Left Musthang Sally and Toothfairy and Fill my Cavity attempting their breakfasts! The young of today have no stamina!! (Ought to mention I suppose that they'd stayed up 'til the wee small hours chatting!!)

Well, I digress!! Knew it would be a long run today so clung (use the term loosely you understand!) to Giles and Pauline and their friend's dog and got shown my first hidden geocache situated by a rather impressive carving! This actually educated my somewhat limited knowledge as to why Neptune jumps up and down about this hobby?lol

At the start of the run going through the woods I heard a terrible commotion BUT it was only Turu objecting to being kept behind!! Sounded like a damsel in distress, one wonders what her owners do to her!!

The walkers were accompanied by Gerald and Marion and we had a lovely time - especially as I managed to do some doggy networking (found a new client who had a lovely little black and white ball of fluff called YOGI!! Yogi tried several times to throw herself at Giles' dog but great talking point!!

We went a little "off piste" but then who cares when in such good company on a dry beautiful morning!

Dyldo bravely ran the medium nursing an injury from the last Thursday GG run which he co-hared. What a martyr or an idiot! Leave YOU to decide!!

Got back to base to discover that Jeff(?) had injured himself and for a moment I thought he was rooted to the spot clutching the bag of keys but he had been sitting in cars waiting so not too cold. He volunteered that it was usually Beth who went arse over tits or is it tits over arse?? on runs!!

On good information I decided to give the sheep's hat to Mike St John via Musthashless as Mike had made several errors on the run having stated that the knew the trail well??!! Something about going round the field 3 and not 2 times!

The bags went AGAIN to Jeff who awarded them to himself for aforesaid injury! I nearly gave them to the co-hare Dogger for losing his wife and daughter in the woods. What a man but what a beautiful little girl, how did you manage that Dogger??

A great run and a fun time at the RFC and I enjoyed being able to insult my old friend Gripper - how he got to manage the establishment I'll never know, just hope he doesn't have to make any potato salads!!! (private joke!) However, he does make a mean cup of hot chocolate. Nice to see him again.

Thank you for another great Churn hash in wonderful company.

ps this write-up was NEVER going to be an accurate account of where we ran, sorry!

#### FORTHCOMING RUNS

Run 1631 Dec 15th Fish & Kips The Vaults, Cirencester GL7 1BN CHRISTMAS  
LUNCH & PARTY      Run 1632 Dec 22nd Gerald & Martin Carpenter's Arms,  
Westrip, GL6 6EY (Sausage rolls, mince pies  
courtesy of Sheena, Marion and Zandra?)

ON ON

HAGGIS/EVERILL xx