



Churn Valley Hash House Harriers

Run no 1519 Amberley Inn

Hare : Musthash, Hung-lo, Robby

I forgot that if you generously decide to hang on to the sheep's hat, you also hang onto the task of writing the mag again. At first I thought we were going to be a very depleted group, but people emerged from the bushes, under stones or wherever they'd been in time for Musthash's briefing. Apparently this was a short run with just two hills – one up and one down. He forgot to mention that each had its opposite. The distance turned out to be somewhat optimistic as well – must have measured it ignoring all those irritating little brown lines on the map – especially those packed so close together. Martin H was with us which meant that there would always be a red shirt to follow - in the distance. Trail wound its way down through Box to Dunkirk Mills then across the Bath road and on and on and on up to the bottom end of Woodchester Valley then, after a regroup, on and on and on up and up to another one just below the top of Selsley Hill. At this point, if you had glanced up, you would have been rewarded by the sight of Chris relieving himself silhouetted against the skyline. Shrugging off any psychological damage caused by this vision, we ground on up to the top – Paul had the temerity to pass me at this point of which more later. Along the lane to the turning point where we started back down again Like the Grand Old Duke of York. This was a lovely long descent the enjoyment of which was marred only by the nasty realisation that the pub was at the top of the other side of the valley. Down through Woodchester village, across the road again and then a real gut-busting grind of a climb back to the pub. Come the award of the bags etc, Frank did them back to front which meant I doled out the hat first – which I duly handed to Paul for making me feel my age on the hill. I had forgotten (another sign of my age) that he had been wearing the bags. Guess who's wearing them this coming week. Apparently he was also nursing the memory of the previous week when he'd stopped short at an electric fence - and I didn't – and I was behind him. An excellent if "challenging" trail – the effect of which when combined with a pint of 6X meant the rest of the afternoon was a blank to me.

D(irect) C(urrent)

On-Ons (More Trails always welcome – see Caviar)

1520	27 th Nov	Daneway	Always, Caviar, Groper
1521	4 th Dec	Butcher's Arms, Oakridge	Barry the spit, DeeCee
1522	11 th Dec	The Star, Whiteshill	Gerald & Martin (start at playing fields)
1523	18 th Dec	Vaults, Ciren	Fish & Kips (Christmas Lunch)
1524	26 th Dec	Daneway	Fish & Kips
1525	1 st Jan	tba	Dogger