

**CHURN VALLEY HASH HOUSE HARRIERS – RUN 1597 – CROWN OF CRUCIS  
DOGGER & CORNDOLLY**

Hello everyone! I expect some of you remember my last mag which was pink ink on white paper. As it was such a success I've decided to forget the other options (pink ink on pink paper and white ink on pink paper) and stick to what works.

I must say I do love the sheep's hat – it smells nice and clean but maybe that's because I washed it before wearing it! I'm also thinking of adding it to my Christmas pressie list as it really does keep my head warm and cosy. So many thanks to Polepussy for giving it to me – and just because I only turn up when party events are looming on the horizon!

At the start Mr Sheep spent about 10 minutes getting his little old Volvo precisely between the lines and then Joe and Georgie turned up in their huge Wigglypeg (I think that's how you spell it) and parked it in about 5 seconds which just goes to show something – that even I could teach Mr Sheep a thing or two!!!!!!

Marcus turned up fresh from NZ sporting a dinky little ponytail and, to be quite honest, looking rather like an extra from Pirates of the Caribbean. He is a very nice man but sadly he's no Johnny Depp!

A good pack of folks and dogs turned out and the hares gave us the usual rubbish. Corndolly said something about the natives not being friendly; thinking back I can't understand that because we didn't go anywhere near his house! Dogger yipped about distances and then Carlos made an announcement – the run you have just done was from the St James Street car park in rip-off Cheltenham and you were charged £1-40 for parking - sadly I couldn't make it as I went to C2H3 instead,

So we were off – towards Fairford said the hares but what they didn't say was two miles towards Fairford before the first check....where we turned towards the hand with the diamond ring on it. Then Private Parts and I got properly chatting about important things, such as nothing, and got lost but luckily Dogger turned up and gave us directions but unluckily they were rubbish and we got more lost! So I can't really write much about the medium or the long or the short cos I don't know which we did! I did pick up a couple of things when I was ear-wiggling back in the pub (in between more chatting) – it seems that the longs and mediums met at a little place called Underacre and all got in a pickle (who wasn't there) trying to find their way home. Yet again Dogger appeared in his car and put them right.

Unusually, I was almost changed by the time the others got back, and so was only twenty minutes later than them getting into the pub. Nice wine, I must say.

Now Dogger had told me that you can't give the sheep's hat to the hare, which isn't fair as he deserved it for telling us the wrong way, or the others the right way, or whatever. I believed him and gave it to Blameless instead, who one of my spies told me kicked Elsie (by accident I am sure). The bags went to Marcus as a welcome home. Thank you, hares, for a lovely run.

Fill My Cavity x

1599	13/5/13	Ship Inn, Brinscombe	Hung Lo
1600	20/5/13	Bear, Bisley	Banshee & Anorak
1601	27/5/13	Butchers, Sheepscombe	Carloss & Ultra
1602	01/6/13	Porlock	Mr Sheep & Skippy
1603	02/6/13	Porlock	Mr Sheep's associates