

Churn Valley H3 Trash Mag

Run 1629 - 24 Nov 13 - Keeper's Arms, Quenington

Hares: Pole Pussy & Anorak

I remember the previous run from here (17th of Feb) as sunny, cold & horrendously long (8.5 miles for the Longs). Would Pole Pussy attempt something similar this time !?

We arrived just in time to miss the burbly stuff at the start. As it seemed chilly to start with, I didn't mind wearing the Sheep's Hat- this latest incarnation of the beastly thing looks more like a teacosy; did somebody knit it ?

This particular run from Quenington was unique in that we reached Bibury for the first time (at least the Longs did), looping via Arlington row to eventually rejoin the Mediums homeward-bound on the other side. As I'm trying to rush this off in a hurry, I'm going to dispense with the fine details, and you'll just have to recall them and *relive* them yourselves. At one point Boood Off remarked how Claude was looking a bit "green round the gills" that day, later adding "no surprise, as he is a Frog". I guess he *should* have got the Hat really, for such racism; and for getting his biology mixed up (frogs don't have gills).

The final stretch was along the river, nice and slippery as most of the trail had been. Mark abruptly surged ahead of Fish Fingers and myself, for no good reason other than he probably hadn't run a marathon the day before ? I managed to shadow him all the way back despite Archie's best efforts to slow me down.

A bit on the long side (6.5 miles) but enjoyable.

There was good beer in the Keeper's as always, including 'Stetty Boggs' as John called it.

The Sheep's Hat was passed on to Haggis, for handing out a Xmas card a year late (ie. forgot to last year).

The Bags went to Geoff for his dog's sheep-chasing ability, during the previous week's hash at Slad.

On-on Dyldo
