



## **REPORT ON RUN 396 ON 1<sup>ST</sup> MARCH 2020**

It should have been a warning sign when the hare the Ayatollah had to leave, citing prior commitments that this would not be a straightforward hash! Ten intrepid hashers made the trip to Chilgrove, north west of Singleton and the home of the famous gin!

No sooner had the pack set off after the trail, the drive of Bow Hill Farm, then the front runners were met with calls of, "you can't go that way" and "there's CCTV". However, the shouts fell on deaf ears as Ravenous Curls soldiered on through the closed gates and security into the open farmland beyond.

As the pack splashed its way across fields stocked with mutton, a lone walker appeared in the opposite direction. Eyebrows were raised when it became apparent that he had wet knees. One quick witted hasher commented "well it is St David's Day today, maybe he's given himself a present".

The trail led into Kingley Vale, a national nature reserve and former World War Two training area. In fact a sign warned not to look too carefully at any debris in the undergrowth! Winding down continuously greasy paths, the sawdust trail became increasingly concealed. Suspicion rained that this was a ploy by the Ayatollah and explained his reticence to be present!

More than in hope than expectation, the pack plunged down a steep ravine to a large junction. Some would say that that the hashers were now well and truly lost. However a sweet Scottish brogue was heard to cry out on on and the trail was rediscovered.

The run concluded with a few uphill sections that then afforded spectacular views over the weald.

Those who were not able to make the on on missed out. The White Horse in Chilgrove is this scribe's favourite pub of the last two years. Just a shame we had to stand six feet apart...

**Alex 'Forgetmeknot' Hughes**