

THE HASHLESS TIMES

Another week. Another missed visit to the barber. My hair has adopted a titanium bouffant style which, given my increasingly slender body shape, makes me look like a candy floss on a stick. When I was 21 my hair was down to my shoulders. It will be interesting to see if it gets to repeat the look. I can feel a ponytail approaching. Though, unlike LoudonTasteless' sleek racehorse effect, I think my thicker thatch would be more like an Arab (stallion, obviously!) standing next to a Van de Graaf generator.

Like everyone else, I'm getting bored with the lockdown situation. At least my son and grandson could make a garden-based visit legally on Monday, though none of us could give each other a hug. But let's not get depressed. After all, we can invite gardeners, cleaners and prospective house buyers into our homes as much as we like. Barbecues for up to six people. But not lovers! 'Boris Bans Bonking' was the headline in The Sun and a variety of media around the world have enjoyed referring to 'No sex please, we're British'. What I particularly liked was the wording in the Health Protection (Coronavirus, Restrictions) Regulations 2020 bill which stated: 'No person may participate in a gathering which takes place in a public or private place indoors, and consists of two or more persons.' It's the 'two or more' that is amusing. Orgies are obviously **not** allowed!

NonStick has clearly got too much time on his hands, since he sent in the below erudite dissertation. I'm impressed with the mathematical logic and logistical observations. We should thank him. The BH³ Committee will give thoughtful consideration to his suggestions.

Hi Hashgate,



It occurred to me that as BH3 prepares for HASHing to resume we need to take into consideration the practicalities of social distancing in the "Circle Up" after the run. Assuming 40 hashers standing 2 metres apart, the formula linking the radius of a circle to its circumference ($C=2\pi r$) shows the radius of the circle (ie the distance of us all from the RA) needs to be almost 13 metres. Therefore, maybe the committee needs to consider the purchase of either (a) a megaphone for MotoX, or (b) a job lot of ear trumpets for the rest of us.



NonStick

NATURE CORNER



Anyone ever heard of a Sparkle Muffin? No? Neither had I until I watched an episode of QI recently. It's a beautiful little Peacock Spider, 5mm or less long, with exceptionally colourful markings and a propensity to dance.

To the left is a picture of one of the tiny Australian creatures.

Even though I generally prefer spiders when they are adhering stickily to a rolled-up newspaper, I find these little fellows fascinating and amazingly colourful. If you'd like to see a couple of them dancing click [here](#) and marvel.

THE ROVERS RETURN

The Gobsheet roving reporters have been busy during the week and have kindly filed the following accounts of their activities.

C5 reported on his walk on Tuesday:

Aqua, JJ, Flo and I did a 9 mile walk today. This is ???????? Barn at ???????? Lodge Farm, near Bradfield, where



we had two very successful hash weekends in the late 90s. We also had a New Year's Eve party there and it was absolutely freezing.

Can anyone identify the location? Almost impossible, I know, but a clue could be something like: 'Everyone might be in a hurry if they go here and you might have hurried here with BH³ in the last century.

(If you'd like to know the location, you can see it at the end of this Gobsheet)

Mr Blobby reported on the weekend's Not Hash:

For the second week *running* (do you like the pun), C5, Twanky and I started from St Mary's church in Mortimer. C5 was wearing 'La Pecorina'. This week we ran out of the village on the Reading road and then took a footpath over the brook and the railway track. We crossed a field of wheat, through Great Park Farm (see left picture). As we left the farm there was a footpath sign but the farmer had obliterated the path with a field of wheat (see right picture). We took an impromptu diversion.



We then picked up the trail across another couple of fields, where Twanky stopped to take photos of C5 and me disappearing into the distance.

The weather has been so dry lately that there were big cracks in the wheat fields. We almost lost C5 down one of the cracks, but Twanky and I managed to pull him out. We cracked up!!

We then ran into Beech Hill, where we took the footpath round the back of the Elm Tree pub.



It was during this part of the trail that we started to see several groups of cyclists. One group of MAMILs shouted out "well done men" as they rode by. I had to look around to see who they were talking to, but there was no one else around. They were talking to us!! (This brings us to this week's quiz which is: what is MAMIL an acronym for?)

We then ran down through two more fields and joined a footpath that took us to Fair Cross where we joined the Devil's Highway, an old Roman Road. Those Romans were very good laying tarmac! As we joined the Devil's Highway we passed Woodentop's house (see picture)!! Shortly after that we met Woodentop, himself coming towards us on a bike, exercising his dog, who took a bit of a liking to me:



After a brief chat we carried on down the Devils' Highway for another mile or so and then across another two fields to return to the church where we took a short, extra loop to take in the compulsory water hazard. The trail was just less than 7 miles.



C5 subsequently passed the apron on to me and he and I ran nearly six miles on Monday, with me wearing the apron:



On On to next week's 'Not Hash'

Aqua's quiz certainly took off last week. Entries were sent in by Florence (50 correct), Whinge (40 correct) and Donut's Mum (48 correct). Mr and Mrs Blobby were disqualified because a) Aqua had sent them the quiz before sending it to me and they completed it before Gobsheet publication, and b) they didn't send an entry to the Gobsheet. (So you could argue that they couldn't be disqualified. Hmm. Oh well; editor's decision is final. They did get them all correct! Aren't they clever? 😊) Donut's Mum doesn't qualify, as a non BH³ member (but gets a very honourable mention). Answers are below and the winner is... Florence, with runner-up, Whinge. Well done to both!

While on a Zoom call with WaveRider, TC, Donut, Whinge and Nappyrash last week, this quiz was mentioned. Whinge had not then read the Gobsheet and misheard its title, hearing it as the British **Third** Puzzle. This mystified him greatly; and the rest of us, since we had no idea why he was so confused. Cue 3 or 4 minutes of cross-purpose talking until we all fell about laughing. Our conversation morphed into thoughts about different film titles related to our feathered friends. Such as Alfred Hitchcock's 'The Thirds', 'The Third Man of Alcatraz' and Whinge's slightly surreal suggestion 'The Thirty-Nine Steps'. I wonder if your Zoom calls are as daft as ours?

British Bird Puzzle

<u>No.</u>	<u>Clue</u>	<u>No. of Letters</u>	<u>Answer</u>
1	Found on a chess board	4	Rook
2	Invoice for an item of cutlery	9	Spoonbill
3	When a cat gets up	9	Kittiwake
4	Could mean a death sentence	8	Blackcap
5	Small move left or right	6,4	Little tern
6	Brightly coloured tool	6,6	Yellow Hammer
7	Eating action	7	Swallow
8	Black and white dog shows pleasure	4,7	Pied Wagtail
9	Call 15 21 26 05 12	4,5	Ring Ouzel
10	Royal angler	10	Kingfisher
11	Shell seizer	13	Oyster Catcher
12	Difficult to undo	4	Knot
13	Crimson bird with surprisingly no strings	3,4	Red Kite
14	Watch out, low-flying mollusc	8	Shelduck
15	Greedy person	6	Gannet
16	Shave William	9	Razorbill
17	Hidden gunman does this	5	Snipe
18	Extra fowl	7	Moorhen
19	A bit of fun in the air	7	Skylark
20	Street decorations for Bookworms	4,7	Reed Bunting
21	Angry Clinton or Gates	9	Crossbill
22	Egg-born cashew	8	Nuthatch
23	Timber rooster	8	Woodcock
24	Act of theft	5	Robin
25	Polish part of a car	7	Waxwing
26	The smile you get from fermented pears	9	Peregrine
27	Wizard flier	6	Merlin
28	A pastime	5	Hobby
29	Blustery evening	11	Nightingale
30	What you might get if you annoy a dog	7	Bittern
31	Labour vote	7	Redpoll
32	Scottish musician in the Sahara	9	Sandpiper
33	Blackpool has a large one	6	Dipper
34	Gone mad	6	Cuckoo
35	Lady sailor	4	Wren
36	A pebble and a gossip	9	Stonechat
37	Section of a hill-top	9	Partridge

38	Struggling to get enough air	6	Puffin
39	Rapid move	5	Swift
40	Bevy before bedtime	8	Nightjar
41	Land and travel fee	9	Fieldfare
42	Argument at a health resort	7	Sparrow
43	Grain husk and twelfth of a foot	9	Chaffinch
44	Brag about	4	Crow
45	Sticks to the bottom you fool	8,5	Barnacle Goose
46	Fuel for bad weather	5,6	Storm Petrel
47	Precious hill-top	9	Goldcrest
48	Australia on its knees	6	Osprey
49	A scarlet knife by the sea	8	Redshank
50	Who built the house and how did he get in?	7	Jackdaw

Wife: "Did I get fat during quarantine?"

Husband: "You weren't really skinny to begin with"

Time of Death: 11pm

Cause: Covid-19

Take good care of yourselves.

On On. [Hashgate](#).

If anyone has something they would like to see in the Gobsheet, either send it to your reporter/editor/tea boy/floor mopper at hashgate@hotmail.com or to Iceman at the address above.

C5's barn location is Rushall's Barn at Rushall's Lodge Farm, near Bradfield