

THE HASHLESS TIMES

Great to see that the trial Hash on Monday was successful, safe and very well organised. SkinnyDipper's weekly email update has all the details. Your reporter would have been delighted to have written up the event but Donut and I were away in Cornwall, celebrating



Donut's significant triple event: A big birthday, retirement and wedding anniversary. A bit like buses, nothing appears for ages, then three events arrive at once! SkinnyDipper very kindly brought round a socially distanced card from BH³ late last week – here's a picture of her and Donut with the card, which has on it a sheep and the words 'Ewe Go Girl!' RA Motox hadn't forgotten Donut's birthday either and phoned up to sing Hashy Birthday to her as we drove back from visiting a friend in Marlowe. She managed to drink her virtual Down Down in a breath-taking 2 seconds! Both Motox and I were seriously impressed. Happy Birthday,

Retirement, Anniversary! 😊

BH³ HAS THE FUNNIEST TIMES...

... as I remembered while looking through previous Gobsheets for something. I came across the BH³ Bude Invasion 2013 diary. Since Donut and I had driven through Kilkhampton (where we all stayed) just a couple of days ago I read it. The things we get up to! And how lucky we are to do them. I laughed out loud at the section I've copied out below. The bowling skills of Butterfly and Slapper had my sides aching. I hope you enjoy this as much as I did:-

SUNDAY, 23RD JUNE

First walk of week (Dumper had one on Thursday) skippered by CabinBuoy. Drove to and parked up in what had clearly been a farm's midden yard. A not very well cleared one. Whinge reckoned farmer had just packed up one day and left his herd. If so, said beeves obviously (and fairly successfully) implemented waste mis-management revenge plan. People stepped gingerly from cars, avoiding, erm, waste. Dry chunks curled up at ends. Like organic (and very old) Finnish slippers. Wouldn't want to step into those first thing in morning. CabinBuoy had brought self, and us to right place. Problem was, he'd forgotten to bring the right map. First noticed something slightly awry when OldDog and I, who were leading pack after receiving clear leadership approval, were called back. Fortunately in good humour since had just seen Hotlips trip and fall a**e over t*t into brack*n. No injuries apart from my lightly twisted rib from laughing so much.

Great walk along impressive coastline with lowering sky and wind-whipped sea. Spume and surfers being dashed on to beach in almost equal measure. After fair distance civilization spotted mile or so away. Thoughts of coffee and muffins. Smiles on faces. Dribbler positively beatific at thought. But no. Much conferencing between CabinBuoy and Baldrick, using Baldrick's hand-held appliance which showed group just South of Wellington, North Island. Much wringing of hands by leader. If had sackcloth and ashes would have offered them. Route finally found and headed inland to excellent pig-themed pub: Noticed large Gloucestershire Old Spot in pen outside pub doing best to upstage goat, chickens and geese in order to support promotion and gain potato peelings bonus. Worked for me. Excellent pub with skittles room roped off for private party. Private party was us! After excellent nosh got stuck into 'Killer' skittles. 3 lives each. Miss the pins left standing from previous bowler and forfeit 1 life. Last one with life wins. Great fun with some people managing to miss all 9 pins on

occasions! Butterfly exhibited spin-bowling skills when aiming for last 2 pins. Approached oche with panache though as if viewed in slow motion. Bowl left hand at precisely 2 miles an hour and rolled ponderously towards right-hand side of raised track and evident oblivion... if it ever got there. Crowd hushed. Those with bated breath thought head would explode, having held it for so long. Bowl finally drew laboriously parallel with lead pin, checked slightly, thought about it for a bit, then swivelled lugubriously towards pin, then leant against it whereupon it keeled over in slow and silent submission. Huge round of applause and exhalation rent charged air. Slapper seemingly unable to miss, given variety of handicaps: on one leg, backwards through legs. Best was blindfolded and turned round several times by OldDog. Cleverly used feet to find edge of raised alley. Not so cleverly returned to centre of alley holding heavy bowl and facing radiator on pub wall. Goes for broke with bowl. Mighty CLLAANNNGGG as bowl bounces off radiator, thus saving BH³ cartload of money for making good demolished wall. Many of crowd doubled over with laughter, tears streaming down cheeks. Eventual winner of event was Lonely, using combination of luck, sympathetic previous bowlers and low cunning. Stuffed to gills and very happy, stumped off back towards midden yard few miles hence. CabinBuoy much more confident on this leg and we tramped rapidly onwards to farm car park, playing cowpat twister to get to cars.

THE BH³ HASH NAME QUIZ

Last week's answers are below. How did you do?

Clue	Hash Name	Real Name
Would you pick him?	Spot	Peter Little
Missing in action.	AWOL	Robert Oswald
May be found in the Tower of London.	CrownJewels	Martin Davis
She might be found in your garden, playing with fire.	Pyro	Christine Gibbs (She's a creative garden designer... and has no arsonist tendencies 😊)
He can't stop taking the p*ss.	SlackBladder	Steve Todd

This week's is fiendishly difficult. Good luck!

Clue	Hash Name	Real Name
Does he look sideways at you?		
May be found surfing on white horses.		
He wears red shoes and follows the yellow brick road when Hashing.		
He might hold a large bust.		
Clap 'ands, stamp yer feet. Bangin' on the big bass drum...		

SKINNY DIPPER'S PUB QUIZ

SkinnyDipper's pub quiz answers are below the pictures. Precisely zero entries were received by the Gobsheet, indicating that either a) no-one had a clue where any of the pubs are, or b) this was so easy no-one could be bothered to enter. Thus, no-one is officially recognized as BH³ biggest p*sspot. 😊





Solution

- | | |
|-------------------------------|-------------------------|
| 1 Alehouse | 11 Lyndhurst |
| 2 Bottle and Glass | 12 The Horns |
| 3 Retreat | 13 Three Guineas |
| 4 The Crown | 14 Black Lion, Woodcote |
| 5 Walkabout | 15 The Horn |
| 6 Rushall's Barn (Black Barn) | 16 Potkiln |
| 7 The Sun | 17 Nags Head |
| 8 Shire Horse | 18 Plough |
| 9 Blagrave | 19 Maltsters Arm |
| 10 Black Horse | 20 Queens Arms |

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.