

THE HASHLESS TIMES

Florence and Zebedee, ever gluttons for punishment, decided to lay a Trail on Sunday for anyone who wanted to run or walk it, either on their own or in pairs. There was no set time to start and no-one had necessarily to see anyone else. Not the most fun for everyone but at least it was an opportunity to get some exercise in the fresh air and it adhered closely to the Government rules to stop people enjoying each other's company even though they are entirely sensible and can manage risk perfectly well, thank you very much.



A copy of the route appears to the left and a personal running report received from Mr Blobby is below. Our thanks to him for sending it to the Gobsheet.

THE BLOBBY REPORT

I arrived at the car park where there were several Hashers' cars parked, including Flo and Zeb's (our Hares for the day), AWOL's, Lonely's and Foggy's. I waited for a couple of minutes and as luck would have it, my running buddy, C5 arrived. In mild but windy conditions we set off as directed by our Hares, across the park, past the exercise equipment and into the woods, in glorious sunshine.

We then followed a muddy track down to some lovely wooded footpaths. On one particular, very muddy, slippery track C5 and I tried 'mud skiing', but wonder of wonders neither of us fell over!!

We had a bit of trouble finding a couple of tricky checks, but we stayed on trail and then we came to a really tricky check. We checked this way and that and eventually found the Trail which led us on a very narrow, slippery track by the side of a very deep pit. Again, miraculously we both made it round without falling!!



C5 negotiates a leafy path without falling over.

After running 7 miles we eventually returned to the car park to find a small band of Hashers, including our Hares, waiting for us and standing far apart from each other.



As I'm sure you know, earlier in the morning there had been some biblical rainfall. Donut and I watched it lashing against our bedroom window while we snuggled warmly in bed, enjoying hot tea and the papers and worrying desperately about Flo and Zeb.

Here's a picture that Florence sent in, showing how wet it was while she and Zebedee were Trail-laying. This clearly illustrates the dedication of those altruistic souls who lay Trails in all weathers for the benefit of people who like to run or walk them. We take our metaphorical hats off to both Hares for putting this Trail together even though BH³ are not currently Hashing, due to the latest lockdown.

SOMETHING TO LOOK FORWARD TO

Today (Tuesday 18th November), Donut and I reviewed the Amblers' course that will be part of WaveRider and NappyRash's Trail when we are allowed to Hash again. It meanders around Binfield Heath and Shiplake, near Henley-on-Thames.

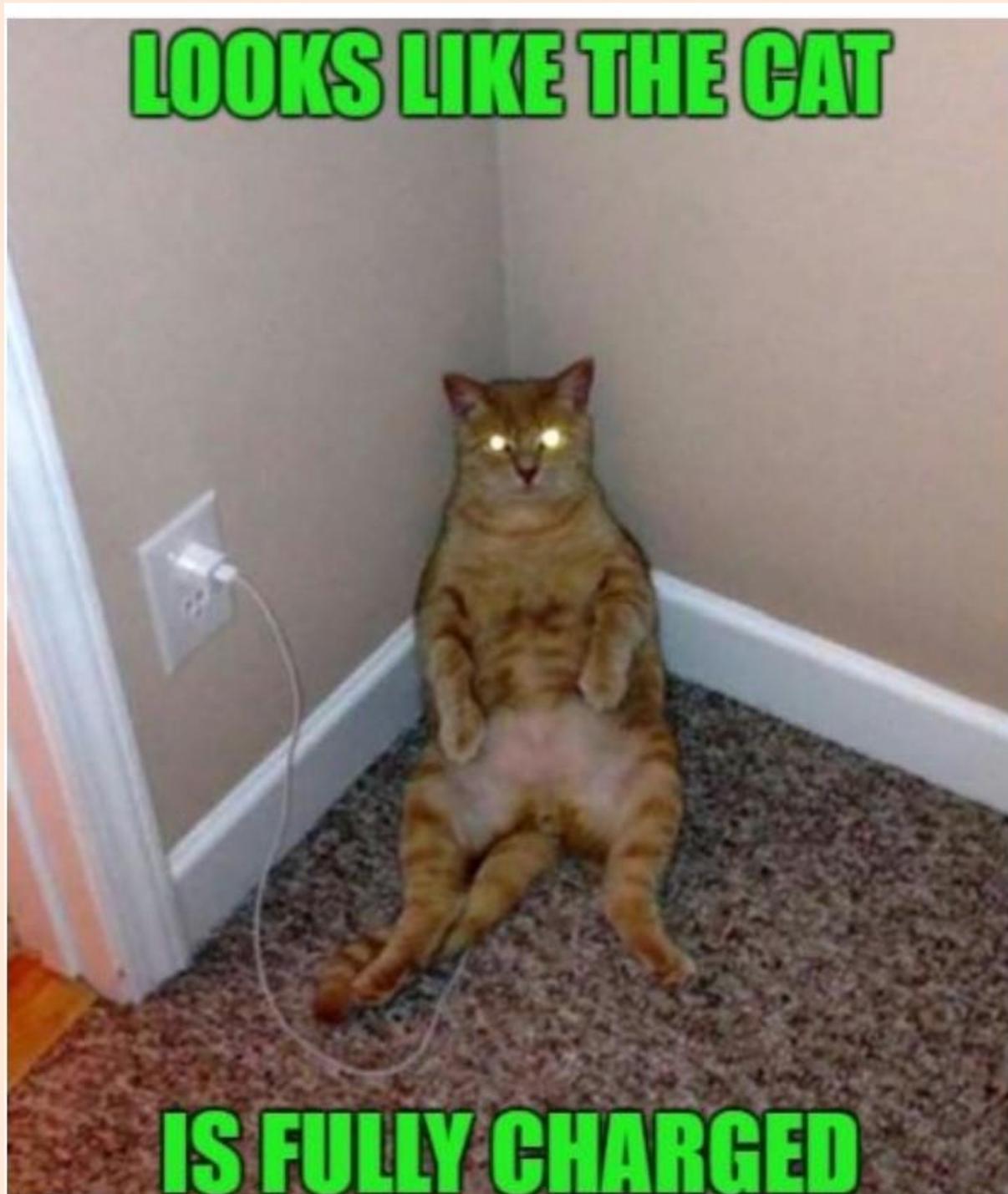
I have to report that the 12-mile course was a most enjoyable ramble through woodland, along forest paths and across rolling farmland. Mind you, we did have to scamper a bit when attacked by a small band of rabid badgers. Luckily, Donut's Kung Fu training came in handy and several of the creatures' pelts will soon be adorning some of the more expensive shaving brushes being purveyed in Henley's more discerning gentlemen's (and some ladies'...) personal grooming establishments.

I'm pleased to say that much of the shiggy we encountered only engulfed us sloppily up to our waists. I'd encourage future participants in this Trail to take along a couple of yards of stout rope and maybe a short ladder; purely for personal extraction purposes.

The various gamekeepers we met on our way were really quite thoughtful, using only lightweight lead shot in the 12-bores they fired in our direction while exhorting (in what we thought was a generally friendly manner) "Git orf moi land!"

The Trail for the Runners will, as of course they would want, be rather longer than that for the Amblers. But the Hares have carefully factored in just another 8 (or so...) miles of enjoyable trot, considerately feeling that the running group will enjoy Maidenhead at this time of year.

It's a pleasure to advertise WaveRider and NappyRash's Trail and to have the opportunity to encourage Hashers to take part when it can be laid. I would like to point out that anyone who thinks they have identified hyperbole, invention and heavy irony in the above review is, of course, mistaken.



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.