

# Berkshire Hash House Harriers

Run Number: 1936 28Dec14

Venue: The Pelican  
Pamber Heath

Hares: Spot, Aqua, JJ

Visit the website - <http://www.berkshirehash.co.uk>

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## Odd Birds

Swallow Slowsucker Donut Hashgate HappyFeet DoorMatt Motox Iceman Slapper NoSole Florence Zebedee CabinBuoy Spex LoudonTasteless RandyMandy BlindPew Lemming Mother Theresa Mike WaveRider NappyRash Lilo with dog Minx Don Catherine with dog Teddy OldFart Lungs Crazy Steady and dog Deefer

## A wonderful bird is the pelican. His beak can hold more than his belly can...

This Hash, held on a wonderful, sunny, crisp morning was a welcome break from all the festive booze and overeating that most of us had indulged in. Even Lemming was on the orange juice after the Trail, because he couldn't take any more hooch. I hope you all enjoyed Christmas, kids and/or relations didn't drive you nuts: "No, young Tarquin. You may not stuff that furby up great aunt Mary's nose while she's asleep!"

My interest in joining the Hash was twofold. Apart from the above, I wanted to see what the feedback might be from last week's Gobsheet, with its Christmas tale. Purely egotistical and preening, I know. But interesting to find out what you thought. The first two people who mentioned it were OldFart and Slapper. OldFart advised me, as we skipped along a forest trail, that he had read half of it but had fallen asleep. I was pleased that he didn't say he had fallen asleep **because** he was reading the story. Slapper, on the other hand, had **not** fallen asleep. However, he said he had noticed there was a story and had decided to read it later. Now I know what it means to 'suffer for one's art'. At least WaveRider was kind enough to say she had thoroughly enjoyed it in the pub afterwards – but then I had just bought her a soup and a drink... If you would like to give me some feedback, please do. Positive or negative it would be nice to know what you thought. ☺

In the spirit of innovation and 'freshening', your personal organ (no, I mean the Gobsheet, silly) I will be introducing a 'Letters to the Editor' section from January 2015. Since we now live in a time where social comment via Twitter and Facebook is available to and from the global community I felt it time that our own commentary platform was made available, giving you, our readers, the ability to become writers. I look forward to witty comment, acerbic observation and incisive suggestions.



Oh yes. Today's Hash. I really out to mention this excellent run through a variety of areas. We must thank Aqua and JJ for helping out Spot, who has been suffering from serious lurchi. Though one or the other of their counting abilities was seriously questioned when Lemming called On after four flour blobs in the forest only to come upon an 'F' and wander back towards us in a dazed and confused state (I know, not much change there). HappyFeet, now a celebrity Hasher (see last week's Gobsheet) felt it her duty to take his mind (what's left of it) off the issue and advised him sagely that, "Eating lots of brazil nuts will make your hair grow." Personally, my thought is that there aren't enough nuts in the world to achieve that feat and, anyway, can you imagine Lemming with hair?! What would he have? Byronic, careless curls? Black, like James Bond, with a comma reaching down above one eye? Phil Oakey from Human League days? A mullet? Let me know your suggestions and I'll publish the best.

This first part of the Trail reminded me of Pink Floyd's 'Set The Controls For The Heart Of The Sun' since we headed towards it for quite a long time. Great for giving one some necessary light during the winter but, of course, one cannot see a damn thing. We were very pleased when we turned out of its glare and were able to see the flour and we tripped lightly (but not quite so lightly) along narrow trails through forest and finally down a long, uneven road discussing, in my case, horse riding with CabinBuoy. It seems he is fairly experienced and he told me about when he rode an ex-racehorse who was very gentle and responsive, even though he had needed steps to mount the beast. Race horses,

beautiful though they are, tend to be skittish, fearsome animals with the equine equivalent of Tourette's so I take off my mental hat to him.

On reaching the Regroup LoudonTasteless advised me that he far prefers Regroups deep in a forest where he can avail himself of the, ahem, arboreal facilities. I thanked him for this cornucopia of useful information while Hare JJ advised us that, if we wished, we could stay at the Regroup for ever, or we could Check It Out. Pleasant though it was in the sunshine we felt that the hot soup we had ordered at the pub might be preferable to standing still in the cold air so we were off again in an instant, enjoying the sight of RandyMandy getting it wrong at least twice before joining the rest of us on the right Trail.

After that bit of scrub and forest where Hare JJ tried to confuse the FBRs by leading Slapper back along the track he had just come from we managed to find the right route and beasted off into the forest where we fairly immediately got confused again by the plethora of Checks and possible Trails. Did we mind? Not really, it was still beautifully bright and clear and only ¼ of a mile from a gentle run in to The Pelican. Lovely!

On On. **Hashgate.**

## Down Downs

Since RA Shitfor knew he would still be getting enjoyably rat-\*rsed with Desperate, Cerberus and Billy in their rented cottage, he had delegated his weekly task to LoudonTasteless. I would like to take this opportunity to speak on behalf of BH<sup>3</sup> and say that if you ever do that again Shitfor, well, we know where you live...

LoudonTasteless had created his own Down Down recipe this week by tossing the Hares into the mixture first, adding different flavours by drip-feeding into it his own awards and stirring at (very) great length until some members of the audience were texting Dignitas for details of their payment plans.

### Who Got It

### Why

Spot, Aqua, JJ	The Hares enjoyed their well-deserved drinks
Mike	Today's newcomer
Slowsucker	Given this year's Most Successful Participant In The Demise Of A Dog award.
Lungs	Award for returning successfully from the most serious foot injury
HappyFeet	Awarded Top (actually, only) Celebrity Hasher for the year
Flash	The Misguided and Late award
Iceman	Either 'Most Hashes This Year' or 'Bloke With Too Much Time on his Hands' award
Slapper	Initially, LoudonTasteless described this award as being for 'the person who has laid the most Hares' but quickly corrected 'Hares' to 'Trails', thankfully.  It was for the most forbearance over the year. Spex (wife of LoudonTasteless) stood up confidently to receive the award (thinking it was for a lifetime achievement) but was brusquely waved away in preference for NoSole who had to put up with Slapper returning home from his Hash Pub Crawl, having lost the front door keys

## Up and Coming

Run	Date	Grid Reference	Venue	Hares
Affiliated but unofficial ☺	01Jan14 * 12 noon *	<a href="#">SU591636</a>	NEW YEARS DAY LIVE TRAIL Paices Hill Country Park, Aldermaston, RG7 4PG On2 Hinds Head, Aldermaston, RG7 4LX	Hamlet
1937	04Jan15	<a href="#">SU625621</a>	The Calleva Arms Little London Road The Common Silchester RG7 2PH	Aqua JJ

1938

11Jan15  
(May be 12  
noon.  
Waiting on  
Caboose to  
confirm)

[SU786760](#)

Joint Hash with London H3  
**Duke of Wellington**  
High St, Twyford RG10 9AG

Caboose