

Berkshire Hash House Harriers

Run Number: 1999 13Mar16
Venue: The Unicorn, Peppard Hill
Hares: SkinnyDipper, SlowSucker

Visit the website - <http://www.berkshirehash.co.uk>
Website Email - iceman@berkshirehash.co.uk

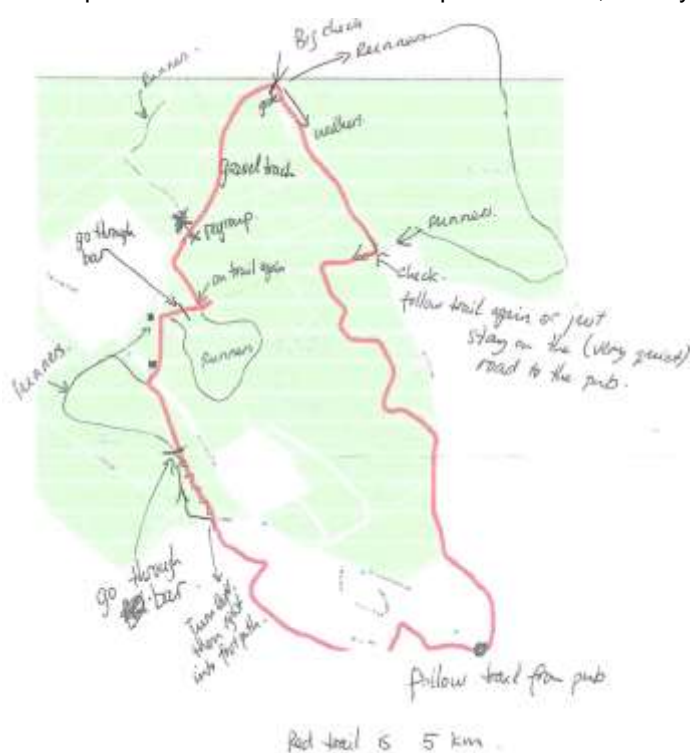
Today's People



CouchPotato Caboose Donut Hashgate Lemming Mother Theresa Foghorn Dunny Rampant Whinge TC Desperate Shitfor Cerberus BillyBullshit Itsyor Ms Whiplash PennyPitstop Motox Dorothy MessengerBoy Tinopener Lilo and dog Minx Julia Sarah HappyFeet DoorMatt Yana Adam

We Partied Like It Was 1999

Due to an horrendous bout of cold/cough lurchi, Donut and I were walking today. Running would have resulted in either a) paroxysms of seismic coughing, or b) death. We decided walking was preferable. And below is a map of the route, artfully crafted by she-who-has-much-time-on-her-



hands: SkinnyDipper. Extremely helpful was this and quite fascinating to know the Trail **before** getting on it. If you haven't tried walking on the Hash instead of running I quite recommend it. Particularly when it has been laid this well. Gives you a completely different perspective.

Today's group, as you can see, was made up of the elite since many others were away strapping planks to their feet and sliding down snowy mountains or strapping running shoes to their feet and gasping up or slipping down hills while running The Grizzly.

Talking of Snowy (and Slippery, of course!) BH³ sends them heartfelt

congratulations on their recent marriage and wishes them the happiest of lives together ☺

But to the Trail.

Whinge had decided to cycle to the pub and go round on his track bike since his knees were giving him a great deal of gyp. We watched him cycle off in a different direction to the runners and walkers as we On Outed and never saw him again until after we got back. I asked him how he had enjoyed the Trail. "Not very much." He replied. "I fell off in a puddle." My diplomacy skills were sorely tested as I commiserated with him felicitously while mentally biting my knuckles in an effort not to guffaw.

Donut and I were lucky enough to be joined by Billy at the start of the Trail. He kindly gave us his sage opinion of the England vs Wales strategy in the rucker the day before. As we strolled along in the sunshine we were thinking 'What on earth is he going on about?' Until he informed us that he used to play for Henley in the good old days. Our opinion of his philosophising ramped up immediately of course. It wasn't until later that we remembered his name... He's very good at it isn't he?

Having achieved the unenviable position of last two people in the Walkers (Lord knows why – we were lurching along at a fair pace in the warm shiggy) we were glad to fetch up at the Regroup, just before



the Pack arrived, led by Rampant and Itsyor. There were several times during the Trail when the Pack and the Walkers were together. Not easy to do but nicely done by our Hares today.

We squelched on along the forest paths alongside of which bluebells would be shimmering in a couple of weeks. Looking forward to that. Then it all got a bit psychedelic when Lilo admitted to Billy, Donut and me that she had once got sunburnt while floating about topless on a pedalo. The admission set in motion a mental video which, truth to tell, I have found difficult to dislodge and can't figure out whether it's funny, erotic, or a combination of both. As ever though, this organ intends to educate as well as entertain so ladies, if you find yourself semi-naked and about to launch yourself on the Adriatic in midsummer, ensure your youthful and muscular manservant slathers your hooters with plenty of suntan lotion before you board your vessel (or vassal, if you change your mind). Incidentally, if any of you ladies would now like to run your own mental video, please go ahead and enjoy.



Our journey back through the sunny Kingswood Common was really enjoyable and we met up with newbies Sarah and Julie to amble and chat along the winding little road that led past some lovely houses before we waved at Ms Whiplash and PennyPitstop as they entered the pub car park.

So a quite different view of the Hash today and rather nice it was too. The Hares were very good at marking the Trail after the Pack had run through, which left us walkers in no doubt as to where to go. Thoroughly enjoyable. Thanks very much!

On On. **Hashgate.**

Letters to the Editor

If you would like to have your thoughts published please send them to hashgate@hotmail.com, where our letters editor will carefully winnow out the literary dross and publish the gold. There may be some bowdlerizing and abridgment but the editor's version is final.

Sir,
I would very much like to apply for the job of Lilo's youthful and muscular manservant... but I don't think I quite have all the credentials.

Yours disappointedly,
L. Emming

Sir,
Does anyone have a decent set of stabilisers for sale?

Yours slightly embarrassed,
W. Hinge

Down Downs

Since RA Shitfor had to rush off to watch Ross County win the 2016 Scottish League Cup, the eminent Foghorn stood in for him.

Who Got It

SkinnyDipper
SlowSucker
Mother Theresa
Sarah
Julia
Yana
Spex

Why

Since Skinny had a lunch waiting, Foghorn kindly did the Hares first. SlowSucker cheated – what a cad!
Presented with her 300 Hashes award. Very well deserved!
Our two Virgins. Julia wimped out and nominated Slapper, who jumped at the chance.
Since she did so badly last week she received another Down this week. Which went a little better.
Curiously, following Motox into the bushes when he was nipping off for a 'comfort break'!

Up and Coming

Run	Date	Grid Reference	Venue	Hares
2001	27Mar16 * Clocks go forward *	SU579618	Easter Egg Hunt Hash The Badgers Wood Wolverton Rd, Baughurst RG26 5JH	Carole Belinda
2002	03Apr16	SU438761	Joint run with North Wilts H3 The Stag Shop Lane, Leckhampstead, RG20 8QG	Peacemaker Dr. Doolittle