

Berkshire Hash House Harriers

Run Number: 2030 16Oct16
Venue: The Golden Cross, Twyford
Hares: NappyRash, Shitfor
assisted by Wanted by ICC

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

Birthday Party Guests

Julia Foghorn OldFart Itsyor Donut Hashgate TC Whinge NonStick Desperate Mrs Blobby Mr Blobby Cerberus BlowJob MessengerBoy Iceman NoSole Slapper Snowy Lungs SkinnyDipper Spot HappyFeet DoorMatt Tequilova Caboose Lonely Tina Andy Diver Treacle and baby Katie

A Walk in the Park (for three of us)

It's been a bit non-stop for the past few weeks. Hence the lack of Gobsheets. Apologies to any of our readers who felt abandoned.

There was a certain element of abandonment today since, though starting the Hash, I found myself in the company of two delightful ladies (Cerberus and Mrs Blobby) who led me so far astray that we barely saw any of BH³ during the Trail. An unpleasant cold forced me to walk today. I'll have to see what I can produce in terms of reportage...



Today's Trail was mainly to celebrate NappyRash's birthday. The old fellow's looking quite chipper in spite of his advanced years. Not too gnarly and barely an arthritic joint – he's more likely to smoke one than suffer from one. It was nice to see that daughter Diver had appeared with his granddaughter Katie and she handed the tiny creature over to mother WaveRider for the duration of the Trail. Strapped to WaveRider's chest, held in place by stout canvas and carabiners, Katie slumbered and silently grew a little as her grandma bumbled aimlessly but enjoyably around the delights of Twyford.

We were to do similar. Albeit in completely different areas. Our group was fairly small today since a number of our mad running f(r)iends were attempting the Eden Marathon (see [here](#) for more details). You may be interested to congratulate C5 who, in his M70-79 division, came 1st! He was 161st out of the entire field and finished in a time of 04:45:49! For all that effort he received a medal, a T-shirt and a pasty. Perhaps a prostration and a couple of 'We are not worthy's the next time you see him.

Baby Katie - not too interested in Grandad's football

Circle was to blame for any Trail issues. Kind of him. Particularly since there were a couple of long Bars and a False in the vineyard field a long way after an arrow, pointing in that direction. Actually, that was the only time that Cerberus, Mrs Blobby and I saw the other Hashers. One minute they were ¼ mile away and sweeping towards us. Then they stopped, shoulders drooping, turned and trotted disconsolately back the way they had come, never to be seen by us again. That was all we saw of them.

Our Hares today were helped by second-time-only-with-BH³ Wanted By ICC, a friendly soul, who Shitfor advised us at the

There were two other delights enjoyed wildly by the Hashers who actually went on the Trail. Shitfor ensured that it went past the house where he and Desperate live, enabling them all to revel in the sight of the new shed and to feed their fish. Seldom can there have been so much roistering and carousing...

Talking of Desperate and Shitfor, they raised £370 for the medical detection dogs charity recently. They walked 24 miles of the Thames Towpath route. See <https://www.medicaldetectiondogs.org.uk/> for more details of the amazing and uplifting work these dogs perform.

So, essentially, there you have it. A very pleasant walk and chat (despite the pouring rain towards the end where we had to huddle like Antarctic penguins under an overhanging holly bush) and very little sight of flour. As I heard it, our Hares were generally very sneaky – they laid a proper Hash Trail! So our thanks to them and Happy belated Birthday to NappyRash (and ICC – it was his too).

Perhaps the best moment of the day was when I wandered into the bar and was smiled at by baby Katie who was relaxing at the bar, held by Grandma, after a good sleep. Aaaaah.

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,
One has to wonder at the sagacity of browsing your opus when there is precious little detail therein. Barely a nugget amongst the dross. Do try and join in the event next week or I for one shall become an ex-subscriber.

Yours harrumphingly,
Mr B. Bullsh't (almost ret'd)

Sir,
My daddy barely got a mention today and he offered to buy you a pint of beer. Please write about him next week (he's the best daddy ever) or I might not smile at you again.

Yours sweetly,
Katie x

Down Downs

While we chomped away at the sandwiches and cakes to celebrate the birthday boy, RA Foghorn got the drinks in reasonably early and performed the Down Downs with a practised style. Lonely provided a little early cabaret by falling down the small step as he came out of the loo.

Who Got It

NappyRash, Wanted by ICC

NappyRash, Shitfor, Wanted by ICC

Tina

SkinnyDipper

Why

The birthday boys enjoyed their Downs after blowing out the mighty conflagration atop their cake.

Today's Hares God Bless 'em.

Today's virgin quaffed it like a good 'un before offering to show us her white bits!

Not so Skinny! She had 7 profiteroles at the Moonlight Hash on Saturday Night.

Up and Coming

Run

Date

Venue

Hares

2032

30Oct16



[SU705805](#)

***** It's (nearly) Halloween at *****

The Hare and Hounds

Woodlands Road, Sonning Common
RG4 9TE

Don't be a fairy---- be very scary!

2033

06Nov16

[SU666841](#)

The Black Horse

Checkendon
RG8 0TE

Please double park

Waverider, TC,
Desperate, Cerberus

Florence
Zebedee