

# Berkshire Hash House Harriers

Run Number: 2105 25Mar18  
Venue: The Gardener's Arms  
Caversham, Reading  
Hares: WaveRider, NappyRash

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



Foghorn MessengerBoy Donut Hashgate Slapper PennyPitstop Ms Whiplash Iceman Mrs Blobby Mr Blobby Motox Desperate Shitfer Cerberus BillyBullshit TC Whinge TinOpener Lilo and dog Minx Lotus Lungs Dunny Rampant OldFart FlashBangWallop Chopstix Shandyman Posh Bomber (in spirit and on a bike – still injured) Caboose RandyMandy Andy Florence Zebedee Tequilova SkinnyDipper HappyFeet DoorMatt Spot Sue

## The Anniversary Hash

Our Hares today, WaveRider and NappyRash, have been married for 34 years and 1 day. So what better way to celebrate romantically than to lay a Trail together? Something to share and to remember. Luckily for both there is no 34<sup>th</sup> anniversary gift so exchanging a bag of flour each was more than enough. One can imagine the scene early on Sunday morning as NappyRash brings the tea (in the special occasion china cups that rattle on their saucers) into the bedroom. “A little something for you m’dear.” One hand in his smoking jacket pocket (with the thumb out) he proffers the packet with a smile on his lips and a casually arched, suave, eyebrow. “Oh! McDougalls Premium Supreme Sponge Self-Raising.” Gushes WaveRider, her cheeks almost as pink as her frou frou nylon nightie. “You shouldn’t have. And here – I’ve a little something for you.” She reaches under her Egyptian long staple pillow case (with the satin edging) and shyly brings forth her own packet. NappyRash reaches out to take it. “Gosh. It’s... It’s... Shipton Mill Organic White.” He gasps, sitting down on the bed. Their eyes meet. A nightingale sings its liquid song outside the window. “Happy Anniversary darling.” They breathe together. Their lips drew closer. The organ swelled... and there we have to leave it or we won’t have time to report on the Hash.

Phew! I’ve got quite warm. Almost as warm as when we were in the car park waiting for the On Out. In contrast to last week’s Arctic conditions this week was almost Spring-like. It’s certainly been a long time coming. Though the weather forecast for the Easter weekend is for yet another freezing blast from ‘The Beast From The East’.



Our picture today is of WaveRider just before everyone turned up in the car park. No, she’s not practising to be the England curling scrubber. She’s very thoughtfully clearing some broken glass from the pub car park. Some of our Hares are very caring about the quality of services for BH<sup>3</sup>.

The Gardener’s Arms is a very nice pub but is in a fairly dense housing area and on a bloody great big hill. Which meant that we knew we were in for both tarmac and slopes. We weren’t to be disappointed, but I have to say that our hares made the most of all off-road areas available. Which is why we found ourselves, early on, trying to run across a very slippery, shiggy and grass slope. Oh for one leg longer than the other in such a situation. And, of course, I mean the downhill leg should be the longer one. Otherwise one would be completely up the Suwannee... unless one ran backwards.

We headed ever down, towards Old Father Thames, across Reading’s fairly new and excellent footbridge. Good to see The Pack keeping pretty much together, which I figure is a hallmark of good (and confusing) Trail-laying. Just before the bridge we happened upon one of NappyRash’s somewhat hastily drawn flour marks that we finally figured out was an ‘FC’, meaning

Field Check – earlier we had come across a ‘P’ under a line which, according to Dorothy, indicated an underground car park nearby. I mentioned the ‘FC’ to NappyRash and he said it might have meant ‘Furry Cat’ for all he knew. It was all animals with him today. We remarked upon someone who was walking their Jack Russell and he advised me that, ‘I don’t go dogging any more.’

I chanced upon Slapper and Posh, who were discussing Bomber. According to Posh he was ‘getting in touch with his feminine side’. Can’t say I was aware that our very male Bomber had one! Slapper mused that he might be renamed, ‘Big and Bouncy Bomber’. Not sure that would catch on. It was a long, tarmac way back to the bottom of Caversham Park Village with Caboose and Billy and the Regroup and we were glad for the respite. Not that there was much of a break, for we were off up the hilly paths in no time and enjoying the sight of our Hares getting thoroughly confused about where the Trail went, leading to a 34 years and ½ a day marital domestic!



Figure it out... 😊

Finally, in amongst the Clay Copse woodland shiggy, we split for the Long and Short Trails; the Long being some training for those who will be running a ½ marathon in a couple of weeks time. Mind you, the Short didn’t seem to live up to its name as we wound in and out of roads and along slippery mud tracks. At last, we hit the road near the pub... only to naff off up a steep mud hill parallel to it! WaveRider came in for some *sotto voce* muttering and we

were all **very** pleased when we popped out of a track almost next to it.

Our thanks to the Hares for plotting a great Trail in a very urban area.

Congratulations to all who braved the Grizzly last week, including Florence, Zebedee, Posh, Mr Blobby and C5. Flo told me that the weather was so bad the 20-mile course was shortened to 9 miles and Mr Blobby and C5 had somehow missed the Beer Stop! Guess the snow must have been bad. 😊 At least they all got a very nice T-shirt.

On On. **Hashgate.**

## BH<sup>3</sup> Hash Blog

While driving to a meeting along Reading’s IDR this week I was overtaken by a small, pink van. There was a picture on the back of it with a legend that will forever be etched into my memory. Above the picture it read, ‘Good Time Doughnuts’. Below it was, ‘Enjoy a doughnut and have a good time.’

Couldn’t have put it better myself – though I don’t tend to advertise... 😊

## Down Downs

Our esteemed RA Foghorn took advantage of the warmer day and our good nature to finally hold the Down Down awards outside.

### Who Got It

### Why

Bomber

His birthday. Happy one, Bomber!

SkinnyDipper

She went to high 5 a little kiddie with her mum but the kiddie was having none of it. 😊

Dorothy

Presented the Sheep Shagger apron to our Hares and WaveRider kindly offered to wear it. Shitfor made the appalling comment that it was, “Mutton dressed as lamb.” He’s in for trouble.

Whinge

Complaining about wearing the wrong shoes when he got to the first bit of shiggy.

Zebedee, Bomber, Florence, Mr Blobby

Today’s Grizzly reps, all wearing their nifty T-shirts.

Caboose

In last week’s horrid weather he did both the BH<sup>3</sup> and North Wilts Hashes. Keen or what?!

Motox Disorganisation – he almost failed to turn up at his own Walk last week, blaming it on the buses.

WaveRider, NappyRash Today's Hares. They deserved it!

## Up and Coming

Run	Date	Grid Reference	Venue	Hares
2106	01Apr18	<a href="#">SU825794</a>	****Easter Sunday**** <b>The Royal Oak,</b> Knowl Hill RG10 9YE	SlowSucker
2107	08Apr18	TBA	TBA	TBA