

Berkshire Hash House Harriers

Run Number: 2114 28May18
Venue: The Hare & Hounds
Sonning Common
Hares: Hashgate, Donut

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

Dunny Rampant Doormatt HappyFeet SlowSucker Fiddler Itsyor Desperate Shitfor WaveRider NappyRash TC Whinge Cerberus and dog Chilli BillyBullshit NonStick MessengerBoy Foghorn DampPatch Mrs Blobby Mr Blobby Utopia Ms Whiplash PennyPitstop Spex LoudonTasteless Posh Bomber RandyMandy BlindPew NoSole C5 Florence CouchPotato Lonely

The 'Sticky' Hash

I'm going to have to make this fairly short since I'm in New York right now and a tad short of time. Donut and I thoroughly enjoyed laying this Trail through some of the most beautiful countryside we are lucky enough to enjoy. We hope you enjoyed it too and the great welcome we received from the already-exhausted-after-the-Bank-Holiday-weekend landlord and landlady. They actually managed to close at 8 o'clock after we had left and went for a well-earned sleep. ☺

It couldn't have been stickier. The sun hung hotly in the clear blue sky. The air was humid. We all perspired. None more so than Donut and I. We had finished laying this rather hilly Trail about twenty minutes before we were due to go round it again. Our shirts stuck to us and our legs felt somewhat leaden. The thought of doing it all again tempted me to rush into the pub and neck 7 pints in order to be physically incapable of running round it. However, the sight of so many people bringing or wearing something 'sticky' to our themed Hash bore up the soul and stiffened the sinews.

Great to see (the aptly named, given the weather) DampPatch again after a long lay-off. And good to see NonStick – he didn't need to bring or wear anything since his name was 'sticky'.

Incidentally, the theme idea came to me during a fairly inebriated session a month or so ago. Donut was originally against it, since it seemed just too silly (it was). I had actually forgotten what the theme was afterwards until NappyRash (who had been a part of the original inebriation crew) accidentally blurted out what it was. Much to Donut's intense chagrin. However, it seems that just about everyone



joined in the fun even if it was a matter of just plastering themselves (Dunny, Rampant, NoSole) with StickyWilly. Motox went one further. From a distance, as he neared the Circle, he seemed to be growing an incredibly hairy chest... outside his T shirt. Closer inspection revealed that he had grasped a clump of those very sticky brown, dry thistly things and smothered them on himself. Great, I thought, until he

insisted on hugging me. Then I had a hairy chest too. You can see why Velcro was based on this stuff. It's almost impossible to prise off.

C5 was natty with a neat walking stick. As were TC and Whinge. Florence had used sticky tape and cocktail sticks to adorn the front of her T-shirt with a BH³ logo. I do hope the cocktail sticks stayed exactly where she had put them while running... ouch! Foghorn had, not so carefully, stuck two small bits of packing tape on himself in a vain effort to join in. RandyMandy had on her head one of those Velcro caps with three tennis balls stuck to it. I was rather hoping she'd wear it on the Trail. See [Down Downs](#) for the winners of the 'Sticky Hash' prizes.

Main Points From The Trail

- Mr Blobby's stick man's legs fell off halfway down the first road. Unfortunate. But really quite funny.
- Rampant and Lonely fully enjoyed the excellent Bar-4 on the early part of the Trail, before the first Regroup. Where everyone thought it wise to gather on the narrow, unsighted road instead of the nice, safe field we had provided for them. Doh!
- Having negotiated the Two-Way Check in the first of the large fields (yep, laying that False halfway up that bloody great hill was fairly tiring) our Pack stuck to the task and whizzed into the forest to enjoy another Bar-5 half way up an even steeper hill (where Spot had led us down but a couple of weeks ago). This too was a fairly knacker experience for one of our Hares.
- Back from that, the only way was up the yet steeper hill through the forest to partake pleasantly of a delightfully laid Bar-3 before coming back to the second Regroup. As we set off, Billy told NonStick and me that he had asked for water at the large house there. The lady had given him some and asked about the Hash and how many of us there were. Billy had replied that there were about thirty. "If you want." She replied (according to Billy). "You could all come and swim in my pool on this hot day." Yeah, right, Billy.
- From here was the Long and (allegedly) Short Trail split and the Long Trailers went off to skip along a runner's loop that (when we were laying it) seemed mostly to go uphill. But between the most gorgeous, lush green fields. I hope they got to see them instead of struggling desperately for breath.
- I waited at the Check where the Long and Short Trails met and was gratified to see a number of Long Trailers inspecting the carefully laid Falses. The Short Trailers had gone through some time ago so the Pack was, kind of, keeping together.
- It all got a bit gnarly for us Hares. We had been running/walking for about 12 miles this afternoon. Luckily, Donut waited for me at the end of that rising Trail that led through a lovely grassy valley covered in buttercups and daisies and we eventually and tiredly got back to the pub. Our joy was infinite.
- As was Mr Blobby's when he realised that Mrs Blobby and Utopia had also returned, having resolutely walked the 5 mile Short Trail. Well done, ladies!



We retired to the roomy pub garden for a well-earned rest, some chatting, laughing and Hash chips with our drinks.

Like I said, we hope you enjoyed it as much as we did. ☺

On On. **Hashgate.**

Down Downs

Just before the Down Downs Hashgate hosted the eagerly-anticipated (I think...) prize-giving for the most imaginative 'Sticky Hash' ideas. The prizes were quite staggering and the winners were suitably impressed. The runner-up award for 'Best Couple' went to WaveRider (who had drawn matchstick men all over her legs) and carried a stick of rock and NappyRash (who had arrived late and done nothing Sticky). The clear winners were Mr and Mrs Blobby. He had carefully crafted a stick man (out of sticks, of course) and pinned it to his T-shirt (pity it fell off quite early on). Mrs Blobby had taped the word 'UHU' in large letters on the bottom of her T-shirt. This may have been a reference to glue or she may have been trying to attract gentlemen from afar. They were awarded small bottles of sticky honey each. The runner-up for the solo prize was SlowSucker, who sported a rather natty and arty L.S. Lowry T-shirt, covered in 'matchstick men'. A tremendous effort. But the overall prize went to HappyFeet had both the initiative and the gall to bring along a, ahem, butt plug that could be stuck on to any surface. For this penetrating innovation she was awarded a bottle of red wine, which is only sticky if you fall asleep with a glass in your hand, tip it over yourself and wake several hours later.

There followed the Down Downs, awarded by our excellent RA, Foghorn.

Who Got It

Why

LoudonTasteless Awarded his 400 Hashes badge (he was not allowed to give a speech...)
WaveRider, BlindPew, NonStick They all have birthdays this week. Happy ones to them.
DampPatch Today's returnee.
SlowSucker Awarded the 'La Pecarina' apron by Spot for not telling The Malsters Arms that they were going to be hosting the BLT.
Donut, Hashgate Today's (knackered) Hares. I think she just tipped it.

Up and Coming

Run	Date	Grid Reference	Venue	Hares
2116	11Jun18	TBA	The Maltsters Arms Rotherfield Greys, near Henley-on-Thames	SlowSucker Swallow
21117	18Jun18	TBA	TBA	TBA