

# Berkshire Hash House Harriers

Run Number: 2135 21Oct18

Venue: The Gardener's Arms  
Surley Row, Caversham

Hares: NappyRash, WaveRider, Whinge

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

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## Party Goers

Snowy Donut Hashgate Sue Sharon RandyMandy BlindPew Foghorn Motox Iceman TC Lungs Spex LoudonTasteless MessengerBoy AWOL BGB Mrs Blobby Mr Blobby SkinnyDipper Diver MiniDiver (daughter Katie) Treacle TinOpener CouchPotato Twanky Ms Whiplash PennyPitstop Caboose HappyFeet DoorMatt Spot NoSole Slapper Topplova Posh Bomber Dumb Dumber NoWaiting NonStick

## NappyRash's Big 60 Hash

**A**fter last week's thorough soaking we enjoyed clear blue skies and floor to ceiling sunshine. A welcome opposite. Also welcome was the drying out and rejuvenation of my recording machine which had decided last week that it would rather accept my dry wit than the wetness that seeped into it during the Hash, causing it to hiss at me during playback.

So, a good crowd thronged the car park, enjoying the warmth and desperately trying to see each other when facing the low and very bright, sun. It was to be a birthday celebration for NappyRash, who has reached the grand age of 60. He and WaveRider had not only organised the Trail but also skittles and food in our own private skittle alley behind the pub. With that and the sunshine they were on to a winner.



**\*\*\* Happy Birthday NappyRash \*\*\***

Whinge had arrived some time before we started and had gone off with a bag of pink flour to lay the Walker's Trail. Very useful for the other Hares since they didn't have to worry about losing anyone.

Our GM, SkinnyDipper, advised us that it was the last day of Australian Garage Sale Week (got to wonder why!) and handed over to our Hares who said that the Trail was only about 5½ miles long and we should On Out down the hill (the Walkers had gone up). Various people lethargically removed sunglasses, applied a last slather of Factor 50 and we ambled into the sunlit environs of Surley Row. It was as though life was being lived in slow-motion. Hashers reluctantly dragged one foot in front of the other. Instead of sped, zoomed, flew, raced, descriptive terminology includes strolled, sauntered and moseyed. Let's say we didn't seem to be in a rush. Particularly since the first section went steeply uphill and dived off into the woody bit at the side of the road. TC was a tad miffed, having careened up the other side of the road in the vain hope of finding flour.

We sped up a little, enjoying our sojourn round Emmer Green and the Northern environs of Caversham Park Village, where NappyRash and WaveRider live. As you can tell, I also know this area very well. Which was a real problem on the day since I knew where we were at all times and where we were going back to, but not how we'd get there. If you see what I mean. WaveRider summed it up: "A little local knowledge is a dangerous thing, Hashgate." She opined sagely.

In Clay Copse (a rather nice, wooded area by Caversham Park Village) I came up behind Posh and noticed she was wearing what looked like close-fitting chef's trousers. I quizzed her on whether she would be supplying the catering for today's birthday do. Ah, but of course, a lady such as she has little time for culinary prestidigitation and we agreed that 'food assembly' was much faster than preparation and cooking in today's hectic world. Snowy later described Posh as a 'mobile chef'. (Bet she liked that one. 😊)

We managed to get fairly lost in this woody environment, Spot and Dumber disappearing off along a muddy track and others on various routes that contained no flour. Slapper found three youngsters swinging on a rope that hung over a tree branch across a deep depression in the ground. Being quite juvenile youthful himself he asked if he could have a go. The kindly three let him... and collapsed with laughter like the rest of us when Slapper ended up at the bottom of the hole on his a\*se.

We looped out towards Dunsden, enjoying the vast, sunlit panorama of rolling (and rolled) fields that swept out towards Reading, while we were on our way past the Loddon Brewery. It was on the narrow road that runs by the brewery that we met a huge tractor (driven by Simon, Lord Phillimore's farm manager – a little more local knowledge 😊) where I called out 'Petroll!' to warn people it was coming. My mistake, since Motox, who was next to me, picked up on the fact that it was a diesel tractor and marked me in for a later Down Down. The blighter.



It was a bit like this.

Amazingly, it was here that we first saw FlashBangWallop. He'd arrived late and had run like the clappers to catch up with us.

Across that huge, empty field we trotted after which a number of our merry group enjoyed a Bar-6 that the fun-loving Hares had laid. TC, Spot, RandyMandy and HappyFeet shared in the general bonhomie and *joi de vivre* of the event...

We were almost back. As Iceman said, "When you see that bloody great big water tower you just can't get lost." Even though we tried to. It was actually a pleasant, warm canter through a number of roads before we slipped along the final bush-lined track that led to the On Inn just above the road where the pub was.



## The Birthday Party

Fortunately, this was nothing like the Harold Pinter play of the same name. In our very own skittle alley in the pub's garden we were free to carouse until 4 o'clock if we wished, buying beer in the pub and enjoying cheese and bread, sausage rolls and crisps. In fact, all the health foods that athletes such as those in BH<sup>3</sup> enjoy as part of a carefully planned diet, designed to maximise fitness and bodily health.

If you look at the front page you will see the cleverly laid out selection of fairy cakes in the form of a '60' on the green rectangle that represents a football pitch. The icing on the cakes has a mixture of Chelsea and Maidenhead (Magpies) written on them, NappyRash's two favourite teams.

Donut and WaveRider (ably assisted by MiniDiver!) organised the skittles and this turned out to be a real cliff-hanger as Foghorn (technique: throw the wood two-handed between the feet in a squatting position), Mr Blobby (technique: whang it down and hope for the best) and Motox (technique: draw on years of experience and belt the crap out of any standing skittle) battled it out at the end. It was Motox

who finally won and, with the cheers of the assembly rattling the rafters, he stepped forward to receive his prize from WaveRider. This is where it got bit unfortunate. The prize was a large box of chocolates



that WaveRider had earlier given to Diver to put on the bar, little realising that Diver had opened up the box and all and sundry were prising chocolates from their little plastic beds and wolfing them down with delight. So Motox's prize was a ¾ empty box of chocolates... which he very sportingly handed round.

An excellent Trail and a really enjoyable afternoon organised by WaveRider and NappyRash. BH<sup>3</sup> thanks you both and wishes a very Happy Birthday to our latest pensioner 😊.

On On. **Hashgate.**

## Down Downs

Our RA and skittles supreme champion, Motox, awarded the following.

### Who Got It

### Why

Ms Whiplash	For, last week, refusing to go on Motox's walker's Trail because it was 'far too muddy'.
LoudonTasteless	Accosting three youths and asking them for a hint of the route. He said he was merely trying to get them interested in Hashing. A likely tale.
Hashgate	Calling out 'Petrol!' when a huge diesel tractor came along, threatening to wipe us all out.
WaveRider	300 Hashes – well done!
Donut	400 Hashes – even weller done!!
Foghorn, Motox	Foghorn awarded himself a Down for not being able to find a box of BH <sup>3</sup> award badges that Motox had forgotten he was supposed to give to him!
Motox	Mr Blobby awarded this one because he saw Motox stretching his legs before the Hash. Motox told us he needed to stretch or he would never get started.
Treacle	Today's returnee. Also known as 'Winkle'.
Mr Blobby, NoWaiting	Being led astray by RandyMandy – actually believing what she told them about the Trail!
NappyRash, FlashBangWallop	Today's birthday boys. Hurrah for them! They were too weak to blow out the candles on their two candlelit cupcakes so MiniDiver jumped in and blew them out for them.
WaveRider, NappyRash	Today's excellent birthday Hares.

## Up and Coming

Run	Date	Grid Reference	Venue	Hares
2137	04Nov18	TBA	TBA	Slapper Spot

2138

11Nov18

[SU565587](#)

Remembrance Sunday – 100  
years since the 1918 Armistice  
**The George and Dragon,**  
Wolverton Townsend,  
Tadley RG26 5ST

C5  
Mr Blobby