

THE HASHLESS TIMES

HAIRCUTS OF THE WEEK



Ahhh. It's been a long time coming, as you could see from the picture in last week's Gobsheet, but it's finally happened and your Scribe has stopped flicking his mullet back over his collar and away from those tickly areas just behind his ears. Here's a picture of the result, with which I am very pleased and relieved).

I hope all your post-lockdown haircuts have been as successful

Utopia very kindly sent a before and after picture. Here she is, looking very attractive in her new, shorter cut.



If anyone else would like to have their before and after pictures published, send them to your editor at the email address below. Be great to see them!

TRIAL HASH NUMBER 2

This was the second week of numbered trial Hashes, the aim being to provide a safe and enjoyable experience for limited numbers of BH³ members only. Our Hares were C5 and Mr Blobby, who had been asked, at very short notice, to lay a Trail that would fit the above criteria. Easier asking than doing. Their remit was to lay a Trail from a car park (not a pub – again for safety reasons) that could be run and walked in either direction where Checks would be only One Blob and On and Short Cuts would be available.

Our Hash Hare grandees excelled themselves, despite the difficulties. Hashers were split into groups of six or seven, based on running style or requirement to walk, and were sent off in one direction or another to ensure there was sufficient social distancing. The groups (and attendees) were as follows:-

RELAXED RUNNERS GROUP

Aqua	TinOpener
JJ	Chochuck
Foggy	NoStyle
Skinny	Hashgate
Snowy	HappyFeet
Slips	Motox
Agatha	No Sole

MANIC GROUP

CouchPotato	Dumber
Nappy Rash	Spot
Rampant	Waverider
Slowsucker	Florence
Zebedee	Dunny
Twanky	Slapper
AWOL	

STROLLERS

Mrs Blobby	Lilo
Utopia	Hot Dog
Dumb	Ms Whiplash
Judas	PennyPitstop
Hooker	Donut
Sweet Pea	Swallow

At the Circle, WaveRider's initial response to being placed in the Manic Group was to blanch, gasp and fake an attack of the vapours. But it fooled nobody and, after an application of smelling salts and a swift kick up the backside, she was on her way with the rest of the group, heading off in the opposite direction to my own set of Relaxed Runners. Our group included Motox and NoSole, who were more yomping than running. "Off you go and Check It Out Hashgate." Exhorted Motox as we sped off into the first set of scrubland. "Glad you're in our group." I guess if he'd known I hadn't run for three months he might not have been so pleased... However, both HappyFeet and I struck it lucky often during the first mile or so, by which time Mr Blobby had caught up with us and occasionally pointed out which direction we should go if we went too far the wrong way from a Check. I understand that C5 was doing the same with his group.

This was Hashing, but different. Faster than usual since the blobs from the One-Blob Checks were much closer to the Check than usual. So very little hanging about. Although there was a bit after ChocChuck found the first Bar Check... which seemed to come back to a One-Blob Check **and** a Two-Way Check, the latter apparently being for the Walkers. Not surprising that our Hares had confessed at the Circle to occasional confusion while laying the Trail! Somehow Motox found a blob a little way along a track that shouldn't have been there. So we got at least a short rest for once.



ChocChuck's idea of a flour blob - see below.

We got another brief rest after racing through Tadley Common and up the steep, pebbly track past the same three horses in the paddock to the right that had been there about four months ago on a previous Hash. Flour signs at the top of the track indicated that Walkers should go right, so HappyFeet and I carried straight on... until called back by Mr Blobby. It seemed that we had 'mis-interpreted' the signage. Mr Blobby 'freshened it up'.

Running along a stream whose smell reminded me of freshly shaved pencils (goodness knows why!) We bumped into Florence and WaveRider, coming from the other direction. We 'View Halloo'd' in a socially distanced manner, then met all the others from their group (see above). On a little further to a small bridge and a group of Walkers appeared, just before the other Relaxed Runners group. I guess this is the best thing about our current Hashing style – you get to meet everyone somewhere on the Trail. Very nice to do

so, in a socially distanced way, of course. No hugging and kissing; though I managed a quick one with Donut (perhaps I should have phrased that better) to whom I am married. 😊

At the next Short Cut marker, which confused us, Mr Blobby explained how difficult it had been to lay them. Various groups of people are running in both directions and there are two groups of Walkers doing the same. The 'S' marker needs to therefore be obvious at both ends of the Short Cut, the Walkers' route needs to be specifically marked and the runners... well, the runners just have to figure it out. Since we hadn't, his explanation (and the rest it afforded us) was well received. We ploughed on.

We had a choice of the Long Trail or a fairly short Short Cut and most of us rather stupidly opted for the Long. Motox and NoSole sensibly took the shorter route while we burst once more into thick forest. It was all going very well until ChocChuck mistook a mushroom for a flour blob and led several of our group on a wild goose (very nice with mushrooms, I believe) chase.

Mr Blobby gave us a choice as we neared the end of the Trail. We could either take a Short Cut or enjoy "a nice little route through the forest." Well, he'd sold it to us so, of course, we took the 'nice little route'... which turned out to be a bit of a leg-sapper with some fairly steep uphill bits on a narrow track. Fortunately, no-one needed either oxygen or the kiss-of-life (which in the current situation might be the kiss-of-death) and we trotted past The Calleva Arms and over to the life-support machines known as our cars.

A big thanks to our Hares for a job very well done. The summer night run/walk through this superb countryside was most enjoyable and the safety precautions were very well organised.

DOWN DOWNS

We all set up on socially distanced picnic chairs in a very wide circle where our RA Motox awarded the following.

Recipient	Reason
Spot	It was his one thousand, one hundred and first (1,101) Hash! Well done Spot. He not only received a drink but also some sweeties.
Dumb	Went home last week without the 100 Hashes badge she had been awarded.
Aqua	Hash crashing.
Dunny	Spectacularly Hash crashing.
PennyPitstop	Interrupting the RA by chattering incessantly.
Ms Whiplash	Ditto!
ChocChuck	Identifying a mushroom as a flour blob!
Zebedee	He said he wanted to be ChocChuck's sister... (no idea why)
C5, Rampant	Birthdays. Happy Birthday to them.
Lilo	See PennyPitstop and Ms Whiplash, above. Lilo managed to inhale some of the shandy and sneezed approximately ten times when she sat down. Great entertainment!
JJ	For living the closest to tonight's venue.
TinOpener	For living the furthest away from tonight's venue.
C5, Mr HotDog, Blobby,	Tonight's splendid Hares. And HotDog got one for saying he had a "blowed neese". Spoonerisms are alive and well!

LATE NEWS

Everyone's retiring! Lilo retired in March. Rampant will be retiring at the end of July. Utopia has just retired. SweetPea is retiring this week. And Donut retired two weeks ago. A happy and healthy retirement to them all. 😊

The next couple of Hashes won't be included in the Gobsheet since it is published on our website and we need to limit attendees to BH³ members. A copy of the Summer run sheet was sent out by email to all members. If you didn't receive one, check your Junk folder first. Email Iceman for a copy if you still can't find it and confirm your email address to him.

THE BH³ HASH NAME QUIZ

It was an all ladies week last week. Here are the answers.

Clue	Hash Name	Real Name
Drinks Mexican spirit and falls.	Tequilova	Frankie Kennedy
Can float in the pool but is difficult to see.	Lilo	Carolyn Atkinson
Is she a train spotter?	Anorak (she's married to TrainSpotter!)	Belinda Tull
May not go to heaven if her name describes her accurately.	NoSole	Sue Friend
Can she perform the Dance of the Sugar Plum Fairy?	Nutcracker	Sheilagh Richardson

This week's is a little easier. See how you do.

Clue	Hash Name	Real Name
A short chap with tall stories.		
She's jammy and sweet.		
He doesn't drive a motorcycle but he goes cross-country.		
He has the same property as Teflon.		
She needs a rapid visit to the loo!		

Take good care of yourselves.

On On. [Hashgate](#).

If anyone has something they would like to see in the Gobsheet, either send it to your reporter/editor/tea boy/floor mopper at hashgate@hotmail.com or to Iceman at the address above.