

Hash Number: 2216 31Aug20

Website – <http://www.berkshirehash.co.uk>

Venue: Greenham Common Car Park

Email – iceman@berkshirehash.co.uk

Hares: NoStyle, ChocChuck, AWOL,
Phantom, BigandBouncy

RELAXED RUNNERS, MANIC MOB AND STROLLERS

WaveRider NappyRash Snowy Slips Donut Hashgate C5 HotDog Mrs Blobby Mr Blobby Utopia SlackBladder LittleStiffy and dogs Masie and Ava Swallow SlowSucker Posh Bomber SkinnyDipper Tequilova CouchPotato Motox Lungs Spot Aqua JJ TinOpener Lilo and dog Minx Foghorn Ms Whiplash PennyPitstop Florence Zebedee Spex LoudonTasteless Iceman Slapper NoSole Delia John Pyro and dog Whisper Dumb Dumber Dipstick Hooker Judas

BANK HOLIDAY MEMORIAL HASH – TO REMEMBER HASHERS WHO ARE NOT WITH US ANY MORE

Poor WaveRider. Just a mile or so into the Trail and she comes across a prairie dog hole. In goes her foot and she tweaks her ankle badly, having to limp back to the start. It wasn't until the day after that she found it was, as she put it, 'a bit broken'. She's now wearing a splint and hobbling about on crutches.

Here's a picture of her motability solution for getting to and from work.

We all wish you a speedy recovery WaveRider – your circuit training classes should certainly be a bit different for a while!

As you can see from the above list, there was a goodly contingent of Hashers at the event. Dipstick was one of the last there, arriving in his flash open-top BMW and showing off the electro-mechanical marvel that unfolded the roof and carefully positioned it back in place.

We were perhaps not quite so delighted at seeing him hop out and take off his trousers...

On Hare's ChocChuck request we split ourselves into groups according to the belief in our running or walking abilities. The Manic Mob set off first, to preserve social distancing. This worked for all of, oh, ½ a mile, when they went horribly wrong and were overtaken by both the Relaxed Runners and the Strollers. There was quite a lot of fun to be had taking the mickey out of the sheepish bunch. Fortunately, the common is a wide-open space so we all managed to keep well apart from each other.

We began to spread out. As you will have noticed from the Gobsheets since we have restarted Hashing reporting on what everyone does is impossible since we are a) split into sections, and b) there are only One-Blob Checks so no opportunity to hang about and chat/see everyone else. So apologies for largely not being able to let you know what happened to people I don't run with. Hopefully, in the future, we can return to standard Hashing in our big, friendly group. 😊

Having enjoyed a sojourn in the common we entered Bowdown Woods nature reserve. Lovely area and fun to run through. Until we came to the first of several Checks that had been sabotaged by AWOL in the bunch of faster runners. The blighter had laid a blob not far from a Check that seemed to lead way down a steep woodland path. I started off down it, followed by Donut, Spex and SkinnyDipper. Was there more flour? Nope. And then we heard ChocChuck calling us On Back. Hmm. It was a bit of a climb on the return. There were about three more of these. I can only assume that, having been embarrassed by being overtaken earlier on, AWOL had tried to slow us down. Or maybe he was trying to ensure social distancing. Whichever, his name was shiggy (i.e. mud) and it was probably a good thing that he couldn't hear what we were thinking of doing to him if we did catch up.



At the start of a loop ChocChuck kindly offered us a short cut, which was taken by Motox and NoSole. Sensible move by them while the rest of us did the not sensible thing and decided to run round it. On the way we met members of the Manic Mob coming the other way and exchanged breathless (distanced) pleasantries with them. Firstly, Spot, Mr Blobby, Zebedee, Bomber, Dumb, BigandBouncy. Then C5 and Florence. I'm pleased to report that C5's leg injury (he fell over twice on to the same leg recently) is getting better – he seemed to be going more like a hare than a wobbly tortoise.

We came across a lady walking her dog, who pounced on a flour blob (the dog that is...) and began licking at it joyfully. The poor lady was aghast at what he might be eating until Spex and I reassured her that it was only flour. The hound gave us a toothy grin, fringed with white, as we loped past. 😊

Then we came across a flour mark that was a Check with an 'M', 'R' or 'N' next to it. Hare ChocChuck hadn't a clue what it was so we ignored it and ploughed gamely on, reaching a car park that had a cow wandering about in it. Not something we'd seen before and we agreed that we were somewhat surprised to see a bovine in what was probably a 'dogging' location.

We came out on to Greenham Common again and met the Strollers coming towards us. There were several cows grazing amongst the bushes, which gave Donut a few moments of trepidation. Minx



streaked like a rocket towards SkinnyDipper (who has spoiled looked after her in the past) and went utterly bonkers. Lilo called her back with an imperious command. Minx, with matching disregard, completely ignored her and continued to jump around SkinnyDipper with ecstatic abandon. Most amusing. Frankly, if Lilo issued a command for me to return, lie down, roll over, I'd be psychologically unable to do anything else...

We dived back into woodland, catching up with Strollers Motox, Delia, TinOpener et al. We went up and down a large number of narrow tracks bordered with bracken, mainly getting the Checks right but occasionally one or the other of us disappeared along a flour-free trail until called back, having to run hard to catch up again. Ah, the joys of Hashing!

Whenever I caught up with Motox he kindly stood aside so I could check out the Trail for him. What a thoughtful chap. Mind you, during a forest sojourn he failed to follow me up a steep, leafy slope from a Check (the actual Trail) and opted to crash on along the path we had been following. Silly boy! I do the checking Motox – you should always follow me (except when I get it wrong). 😊

There were many, many more Checks in the woods and some had been marked with three sticks in the shape of an arrow. Whoever, did that, thanks very much. Quite innovative.

Just a bit more hacking along the forest paths and tracks and we suddenly came upon the car park and the sight of WaveRider, sitting on her open car boot with her leg up. People had been very helpful to her: Mrs Blobby gave her a walking pole, Lilo had let her sit in her car for a while, LittleStiffy and SlackBladder lent her an ice pack and Donut and I gave her some Tubigrip. All set then.

A really superb Trail by our Hares and we can even forgive AWOL because it was so good. Thanks.

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.

DOWN DOWNS

RA Motox officiated while we sat in our socially distanced circle. Delia and John had brought many of Flash's T-shirts and raised £150 for charity. Donations of £75 each have already been made to the RNLI and the Berkshire Air Ambulance. Well done and nice to see them.

Recipient	Reason
AWOL	Trail sabotage!
Mr Blobby, WaveRider	Motox had no way of knowing that WaveRider had broken her ankle. She bravely and painfully hopped up to receive her Down Down. Motox asked her, "Are you seriously injured?" Oops.
LittleStiffy	Her birthday. A happy one to her.
Delia, John	Daughter and son of Flash. The Down Down was dedicated to Flash, who we sadly lost recently. Motox recounted the story of when he shared a room with Flash on a Hash trip. Flash snored loudly so Motox eventually rapped on the wooden bed head to try and stop him. The next thing he saw was Flash going to the door to see who was knocking! 😊
C5	Slammed a gate on the following Mr Blobby! This Down was dedicated to C4, who we sadly lost recently. She wouldn't have let C5 slam the gate.
Motox, Lilo	SkinnyDipper RA'd on this one. On Motox's almost 12 mile walk on Sunday he managed to lose four people, one of whom was Lilo, who gave him a complete earful when she saw him next.
NappyRash	Woodland vandalism. Running across a bridge and breaking through it.
Motox	Pyro presented the 'La Pecarina' apron to Motox for squeezing through fences during his walk.
NoStyle, ChocChuck, AWOL, Phantom, BigandBouncy	Today's excellent Hares.

THE BH³ HASH NAME QUIZ

Here are the answers to last week's puzzle. The last one was a little tricky. 😊

Clue	Hash Name	Real Name
He's a motorbike race and a number.	TT2	Paul Whately
She runs like water.	Aqua	Anne Tynegate
He might be an old electric vehicle.	C5	Dave Sinclair
Everyone walks all over him.	DoorMatt	Matthew Rayner
If she was, she'd have them growing out of her head.	Horny	Paula Potts

This week's quiz.

Clue	Hash Name	Real Name
He's a bit of an anorak. He's certainly married to one.		
Does she have a greasy chest?		
Dutch shoes.		
Captain Pugwash's lad.		
She could be frantic, anxious or distressed.		