

Hash Number: 2226 06Dec20

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

Venue: Finchampstead Memorial Hall

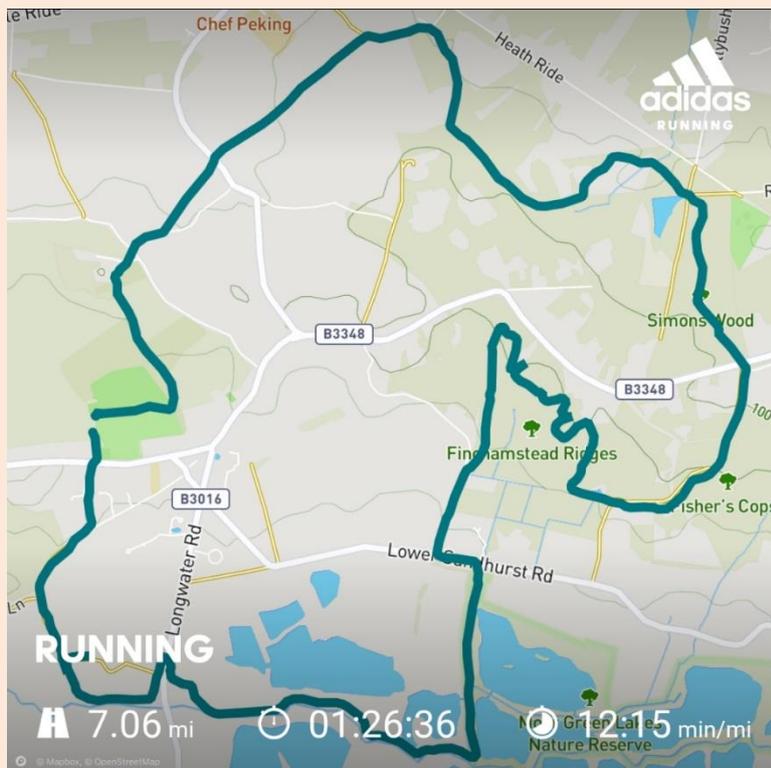
Email – [iceman@berkshirehash.co.uk](mailto:iceman@berkshirehash.co.uk)

Hares: SlowSucker, Swallow

### SOCIALLY DISTANT, BUT TOGETHER

Iceman SkinnyDipper Spot Donut Hashgate Twanky Florence Zebedee Mrs Blobby Motox Dumb Dumber RandyMandy Gnasher WaveRider NappyRash LittleStiffy SlackBladder and dogs Masie and Ava BlowJob PissQuick Glittertits Tequilova BGB Josie HappyFeet DoorMatt Horny Helmet Iceman Lucy Dorothy

### HASHING... AGAIN!



As you can see from the map that Twanky sent to the Gobsheet, this week's running route resembles a brooding vulture. Twanky reckoned it also looked like Skesis from The Dark Crystal. Probably, like me, you don't have a clue as to what this reference means. I looked it up on Google and the first description started as follows: 'When the Crystal was exhausted of its power after a millennium of abuse, the Skeksis began to abduct the Gelfling in order to drain them of their essence, which ...'

Exactly, I couldn't read on either, through a combination of blank confusion and terminal boredom. Let's stick with the vulture.

It was very welcome to be able to Hash once again, albeit under the safety rules that the committee and Dunny, as Covid Tsarina, have put

in place. A fair-sized group of us had assembled, in a socially-distanced manner, in the busy car park – it was football morning on the pitches next to it. Good to see PissQuick and Glittertits again. The latter was going to ride his bike, due to ankle issues. He told me that they were so desperate to get out of the house that they had decided to come to the Hash. Desperate indeed!

I was with the Strollers group that consisted of Hare Swallow, Horny, Helmet, LittleStiffy, SlackBladder and the dogs, Dumb, Mrs Blobby and PissQuick. The rest formed themselves into small collections of Hashers who were either going to be in the Manic Mob or Relaxed Runners. The morning was cold and grey so we set off at a fair pace to try and keep warm. Glittertits, on his bike, scattered us Strollers as we negotiated a narrow, leaf-strewn alley.

We tramped onwards, Masie and Ava plaintively eyeing the fast-flowing stream that ran next to us. As typical black labradors they were **very** eager to jump in and splash about; exactly the opposite to we humans, who were **very** eager to keep warm and dry. The moment they strayed too near to the edge of the bank either LittleStiffy or SlackBladder stopped them dead with a, "NO YOU DON'T!" so that they turned away from their doggy nirvana with slightly sheepish looks and a determination to find the next easy entry point and launch themselves like canine Tom Daleys into the rushy brook.

Meanwhile... the various sets of runners were galloping or trotting around the countryside. Your editor interviewed Donut at length about her experience, since she was running while I was walking. She's been insufferable since completing the Limassol virtual ½ Marathon with SkinnyDipper recently. Runs

everywhere. Up the stairs. Down to the shed and back. Out to the bins. While readying for the Hash earlier in the day she packed my walking boots into a large bag, then placed her running shoes on top. "I'll be running today." She said nonchalantly but with a definite emphasis and a knowing smirk. Very naughty. Just wait until I get the green light to run again. Yes, I know, dear reader, I won't see her for dust. 😊

During her interview, Donut said she had enjoyed the Trail and her main memory was of Tequilova, who had lived very much up to her name by falling over. She wasn't even running at the time. Apparently, she'd been offering useful advice on how to approach animals in order not to spook them (she is a vet so speaks from experience). No, not with a carrot in one hand and a Taser in the other. A slow, measured style is recommended. Running at or near them while shouting "ON ON!!" is almost certain to provoke paranoid reactions in the most docile of creatures (including small and/or elderly humans). Sadly, Tequilova's panoramic knowledge of animals is not matched by sure-footedness in slippery conditions and she duly fell a\*se-over-head in the shiggy, to the delight of the socially-distanced runners.

Let's take a break for a moment to talk about...

...SHEEP

The below is a picture you may enjoy of a draught excluder that Donut and I bought ourselves as an early Christmas present. Unfortunately, the seventh sheep (on the left of the picture) is rather shy and, just as I clicked the camera button, she shuffled quickly to her right, which pulled all the others into the main part of the shot, leaving just a hint of her woolly shoulder and a slightly surprised look on the faces of the others.



We're very pleased with our new woollen friends and figure that, as long as they keep their bum cheeks tightly clenched, they should keep any draughts out of our house... and their bottoms.

If you'd like to see something highly amusing and very clever, check out the Extreme Sheep Herding – With Lights! video in <https://youtu.be/qniwI2hNhDs>

I guarantee you will have never seen anything like it. 😊

NOW BACK TO THE HASH

While Mrs Blobby and I clumped our way up an exhausting tarmac hill, I asked her where Mr Blobby was. She replied that he and C5 had got up very early to drive to Durdle Door to compete in the Endurance Life (Dorset) Half Marathon. He had phoned her when he still had a few miles to go to say that a) he was 'knackered', and b) had lost C5. Oh yes, and that he'd fallen over many times due to the slippery shiggy on the steep hills. Sounds like a whole lot of fun and I'm sure we all wish we'd been able to join them. They were the only ones in the MV65 category. Mr B came in first, but C5 very cleverly entered the Limassol Half as well, earning himself two medals on the day. Hopefully, both were ok and managed not to fall asleep on the way home while driving. Tough chaps or what?!

We Strollers finished our course by coming up and over the hill, on top of which the magnificent St James church casts a Christian eye over its surrounding flock. It had been an enjoyable morning and we, along with the runners, thank SlowSucker and Swallow for laying the Trail on a cold and damp morning.

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](mailto:hashgate@hotmail.com) or to Iceman at the address above.

#### FUTURE HASHES

Since it can be difficult to find some of our current venues, I've included what3words locations. Just copy the 3 words below into [what3words](#) /// [The simplest way to talk about location](#) and click  or use the mobile app to see the exact location. You can share or save the details or use CityMapper, Google Maps, Bing Maps or Waze to navigate to the place. Some cars include what3words in their satnav.

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RUN	DATE	GRID REF	WHAT 3 WORDS	VENUE	HARES
2228	20Dec20	<a href="#">SU626621</a>	carriage.crown.stoppage	Car park just down from The Calleva Arms. Little London Road, Silchester RG7 2PL	Motox Foghorn
N/A	25Dec20	<a href="#">SU652661</a>	tone.rare.putty	<b>Christmas Day Walk/ Run</b> "Doggy" Car Park off Goring Lane, just west of Hollybush Lane Burghfield Common RG7 3FL	Motox
2229	27Dec20	<a href="#">SU718887</a>	nightlife.strenght.spades	<b>Maidensgrove Common</b> RG9 6EX. Park towards South Eastern end of the common. Use What3Words or the Streetmap gridref since the postcode is not exact.	Pyro