

Hash Number: 2238 13Jun21

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

Venue: Scout Hut, Mortimer

Email – iceman@berkshirehash.co.uk

Hares: Mr Blobby, C5

OVER 50'S...

Mrs Blobby Utopia Donut Hashgate TinOpener Lilo and dog Minx Spot CouchPotato Dipstick ChocChuck NoStyle FalseTart Shifty Dumb Dumber Motox Josie (now Crusty – see Down Downs) BGB SlowSucker Mrs G UncleGerry Spex LoudonTasteless BlowJob Twanky Florence Zebedee OldDog Dumper AWOL Lonely Caboose ShutupWally Ms Whiplash PennyPitstop Hamlet Dunny Rampant Pyro and dog Whisper CabinBuoy WaveRider NappyRash Posh Bomber Slips Snowy Dr Pooh Tequilova LemonySnicket HappyFeet DoorMatt SweetPea Agatha JJ Aqua NoSole Slapper PissQuick Glitterits Skinny Dipper Gromit StinkingBishop UsedRubber Stuart Foghorn Steve Jo Cloe Matthew

A GOLDEN HASH

How nice it was to celebrate Mr and Mrs Blobby's Golden Wedding Anniversary as this Hash's theme. The Trail was followed by a very convivial afternoon party. More about this later. In the meantime, here's a picture of the cake they kindly shared with us (not the picture, the cake...).



Since this was a 'Golden' event we had been asked to wear gold or yellow. Today's beautiful summer weather wore a golden sunshine smile. Many of BH³ wore the 2012 Hash yellow T-shirt (artisan-created in anachronistic hi-tec cotton). Agatha attended the Circle wearing an upturned, thick plastic yellow bag, with holes cut out for his head and arms. Dunny and I surmised correctly that he wouldn't be wearing it for long on this hot summer day. Dipstick, for no reason I could identify, wore a short, yellow dress, apparently fashioned from curtain material, that wouldn't do up over his big back. It was set off with a diamanté, *art nouveau* necklace. No-one really raised an eyebrow. BH³ is inclusive, diverse and happy to take the mickey out of absolutely anyone. We could easily be a societal rôle model. 😊

Our revered GM, Rampant called us to order, welcomed returnees Gromit, StinkingBishop, visitors Mrs G and UncleGerry and introduced Mr and Mrs Blobby as today's hosts and now holders of the 50th year



long ~~suffering~~ service medal. Here's a picture of the moment (there are plenty more on Facebook):-

Following a round of friendly applause Hares Mr Blobby and C5 stepped forward. These two are Trail masters extraordinaire, karate 10th Dan red belt equivalent in flour-blob laying. And this Trail was in their own Mortimer back yard. They had laid (this morning!) two Trails of 6 and 4 miles respectively, plus a Walkers' Trail. Crikey!

We spread out and On Outed across the bone-dry grass of the football field, running, trotting or walking and all looking forward to the Trail to come. We were not disappointed. Our Hares had cleverly laid most of the Trail in forest so we enjoyed dappled sunlight and were protected from the fierce sun. Florence was obviously distracted by the beauty of our woodland surroundings since she was an early Hash Crasher. One minute she was bobbing along with the rest of us; the next, she was spitting out dry leaves and grovelling about in the undergrowth. Fortunately, no harm was done so we felt free to be highly amused. Later on, Agatha managed to smash into a branch while calling to SlowSucker to mind out for a sticking-out root. And Spot plunged earthwards after snagging a plimsoll on an errant twig. Sadly, your reporter wasn't on the spot to capture either moment on film. Otherwise, you'd be viewing some highly entertaining photographs...

One of our returnees today was ShutupWally (I know – for every silver lining etc.). It seems he hasn't ceased his inane and irrelevant prattling. I noticed that, every time we came across someone in the forest with a dog, he immediately attached himself to them like a loquacious limpet and harangued them with stories about his **own** dog, only freeing them from his garrulous grip when he noticed that we had all run off, relieved that someone else was having to put up with him for a while.

We progressed further into that superb woodland. Bomber embraced his juvenile self by stepping lightly along the length of a fallen tree. I caught up with Gromit and Shifty, the latter quizzing her about her, ahem, *derrière!* He tried to explain it away as a concern about her personage after a lengthy bike ride but I believe we can all draw our own conclusions. BlowJob and Twanky were just ahead of me on a narrow path when she walked headfirst into a dirty great big tree branch. Why? She had no idea but she did the same thing again a few yards later! I suggested she might like to wear a diving helmet next time she Hashed.

I caught up with Lonely and C5 who were viewing the name on the gate of a nearby cottage. It was One Pound Cottage. What a quirky name! I suggested its origin may have been because we were in Poundland. Surprising how much tumbleweed there is in Mortimer.

Running along behind UsedRubber, WaveRider and I noticed that both his shoelaces were undone and mentioned it to him. He advised us that bending down and subsequently straightening up were not activities he embraced with any enthusiasm (he told me later he hasn't been Hashing/running for about 10 years). WaveRider, being a kind soul and unconcerned about bending and straightening due to her young age, knelt down and tied them up for him. Though we'd have been fascinated to watch Used Rubber crashing into a patch of stinging nettles or brambles it was probably best that he didn't. Wonder how he got his shoes off later?

A Short/Long split appeared and those of us with any sense took the Short. Hare C5 told me that the additional couple of miles on the Long had some hills that were, he said, 'challenging'. Glad we didn't

do that then. I took my mental hat off yet again to our Hares for laying the Trail in the early morning heat – they told me later that it had taken them 2 hours!

Like the rest of the Trail, the 'Short' was riddled with Checks and yours truly, over-excited at being able to run again, managed a 98% failure rate. Poor C5 had to call 'On Back' until he was almost hoarse. Great fun though. We all enjoyed running along the narrow woodland tracks. Though TinOpener almost took his hat off with a tree branch (echoes of BlowJob earlier) and Spex attempted a Triple Lutz with splits after catching a toe in a millimetre-high tree root. Most enjoyable to watch.

The Long Trailers caught up with us and were held up for a while by Donut who was trying to straddle across a fallen tree while we stacked up behind here in a downhill-sloping, narrow path. As you can imagine, there were several ribald comments about not being able to get her leg over or indeed that far apart, which amused Florence and Mr Blobby no end. Naughty people!

After a few false turns we reached the road off which we knew the Scout Hut lay. But, of course, we didn't go there directly. We trotted around by the Tumulus that lies nearby in the forest. Which is where Mr Blobby (our Hare!) got himself lost and came running back through the trees towards us, donating the gift of FRBship to Donut and me! The joy of a Pack reversal. Certainly helped us on our way and we eventually bobbed out on to the road where I trotted in with WaveRider, just clocking up 5 miles as we reached the cars.

A superbly enjoyable Trail and our thanks to Mr Blobby and C5 for their hard work.

MR & MRS BLOBBY'S GOLDEN WEDDING PARTY

After that hot Trail we were all ready for a sit down and a beer. Our hosts had generously supplied a couple of polypins of West Berkshire Brewery Maharajah IPA and Good Old Boy bitter, along with a cornucopia of other bottled beers, lagers and softies.



Mrs Blobby shows Mr Blobby how to cut a cake.

We set up our folding chairs outside the Scout Hut, underneath the shade of the trees and gratefully dipped our noses into beakers of alcoholic and non-alcoholic drinks. Not only had our hosts provided drinks but they had also organised a buffet feast, laid out on groaning tables in the Scout Hut. Six Hashers at a time (though some were obviously numerically challenged) entered the Hut and filled their plates with quiche, sausage, salad, potato, pickle, crusty bread before bringing it out to eat.

There were a lot of exhausted, happy, munching, chattering, drinking people and it was a pleasure to see and know we could celebrate with our good friends Mr and Mrs Blobby *et al* after the restrictions of last year.

After the first course there was a selection of puddings and the Blobbies kindly handed out chunks of their cake.

Today's party helpers in a variety of ways were: PennyPitstop, Ms Whiplash, Twanky, SkinnyDipper, LemonySnicket, Lilo. Our thanks to them.

Thank you, Mr and Mrs Blobby for letting us celebrate with you! 😊

On On. [Hashgate](#).

DOWN DOWNS

Seated at an outside table and ably assisted by the well-'dressed' Dipstick, our RA Motox awarded the below.

Recipient	Reason
Florence, Agatha, Spot	Today's Hash Crashers.
LoudonTasteless	Living up to his name by wearing yellow socks, shorts and top. Zebedee donated a gold lame thong to L&T, which he put on over his grey shorts (not his best look...)
Lonely	His birthday in 2 days' time.
Mrs G, UncleJerry	Visitors – nice to see 'em!
Posh	Received her 400 Hashes badge from President BGB. Well done Posh!
Crusty	Josie was named by Motox after a vote on her Hash name. SkinnyDipper was flour assistant. Crusty enjoyed the experience and was still smiling later, though she had the beginnings of a Yorkshire Pudding on her head...
Rampant	Was presented the apron by Zebedee. He wears it well.
Mr and Mrs Blobby	 <p>Their Golden Wedding Anniversary Down. Mrs B had a veil and bouquet and Mr B a natty bowler to take them back by 50 years. Congratulations to both! 😊</p>
Mr Blobby, C5	Today's excellent Hares!

FUTURE HASHES

Since some of the locations are difficult to describe, What3Words identifiers have been added to help. 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.

RUN	DATE	GRID REFERENCE	VENUE	HARES
N/A	21Jun21	SU583806	Streatley Hill Car Park Streatley Hill, nr Goring What3Words: tiptoes.irrigated.plankton	Spot LemonySnicket
2240	28Jun21 Monday 19:30	SU655645	Opposite The Horse and Groom The Street, Mortimer Common Reading RG7 3RD What3Words: fallen.prone.call	Slapper