

Hash Number: 2261 21Nov21

Website – <http://www.berkshirehash.co.uk>Venue: The Turners Arms
Mortimer CommonEmail – iceman@berkshirehash.co.uk

Hares: Mr Blobby

THE SHIVERING GROUP



Snowy Donut Hashgate Max and dog Monty Ms Whiplash PennyPitstop Paul Spot Motox Rampant Iceman WaveRider NappyRash Lilo and dog Minx TinOpener MessengerBoy SkinnyDipper StinkingBishop Grommit Dr Pooh FalseTart Shifty C5 SweetPea Agatha Twanky James Pantaloon Cloggs NonStick ChocChuck NoStyle Spex LoudonTasteless HappyFeet DoorMatt Swallow SlowSucker AWOL JJ Aqua NoSole Slapper Grace CanalBob Florence Zebedee Itsyor Posh Bomber

MULTIPLE TRAILS AND A CHALLENGE

Chilly air rushed in as soon as we opened our car window to chat with Hare Mr Blobby. Like Snowy, who had parked next to us, we had driven to The Turners earlyish because parking there can be 'interesting' (see later comments re. parking). On the way, in Mortimer, we had noticed batches of cubs and scouts being shepherded around by their leaders. They were clutching bits of paper that curled and flapped around their small, pink hands as the fresh breeze caught them. At least they were wearing jackets and coats. Unlike most of BH³ who were still thinking about the mild Autumn we had enjoyed up to this day. Which was why, at the Circle, there was a fair amount of shivering. Max's friendly dog Monty was also shivering. And whimpering. Think this was more down to the excitement of being amongst an interestingly smelly (in a dog way 😊) group of people who were excitedly anticipating Mr Blobby's Trail.

Our Hare advised us that there was a walking trail, a shorter running trail and a long running trail. On the long trail he had arranged for there to be a Log Challenge. Yep, we hadn't got a clue what it was either. Our long trail runners were looking forward to it.

We On Outed. Now, we've Hashed around this area many times and the Wednesday Whingers generally run from here in the Summer. You'd think we'd know where to go. But no. Mr Blobby foxed



most of us early on with a nip through the hedge into the football field and a diagonal run across the pitches, where SlowSucker exhibited his footballing prowess by slickly trapping and returning a wayward match ball that had dropped from on high behind the goal. It was like watching Luke Shaw dealing calmly with a probing cross. Fortunately, for us there was none of that ripping the shirt off and sliding along the grass on his knees.

We enjoyed a wriggling course around the suburbs of Mortimer and Itsyor (as he often does) suddenly appeared in one of the flint and stone covered by-roads. It was still freezing cold and windy and we were glad when we got across the open space of the Fairground and into the trees. No breeze there – even FalseTart began to warm up. We were very pleased to see C5 who, despite recovering from a short hospital stay, had joined us on his road bike.

That first run through the not-so-cold forest was a delight. Made even more delightful when Iceman, thrusting past CanalBob, Grace and me on his way up a narrow and mudlocked track, managed to leave one of his shoes behind in the deep and sucking shiggy. True to form, everyone who saw the event cheered and laughed hysterically – probably because it hadn't happened to them. Iceman told me later that he was a bit peeved that he had stepped back into the

glutinous morass with his shoeless foot. The shoe he had left there was completely shiggy-free inside so he could have had a non-gloopy run for the rest of the Trail.

Just before the first of the 3 Regroups, Bomber spotted Spex bending over to tie up a wayward shoelace and made a very rude comment about the La Pecarina apron with its picture of a naked gentleman standing closely behind a rather surprised sheep. Fortunately, Bomber made no mention of the word 'mutton', I just looked sheepish and Spex was as quiet as a lamb.

Whether they took the longer route or the shortcut everyone ended up at the second Regroup in about 10 minutes. We stood around chatting and enjoying the warm sunshine that had appeared. Donut, WaveRider, FalseTart, TinOpener, James, NappyRash (suffering from a cold), MessengerBoy, Swallow and I had taken the shorter route and watched encouragingly as the long runners panted up the steep hill towards us. Mr Blobby told us that there was another long and shorter split, the longer trail would include the Log Challenge. Below is a picture of (from l to r) Slapper, Twanky, Shifty, Agatha, JJ, Max, Dr Pooh and Bomber enjoying the woody trial. It was reported that the only person to complete it successfully was Motox!



Having exited the forest and crossed the main road we headed for a farm we know very well from past Hashes and Fun Runs. Or rather, some of us know it very well. NappyRash and I were in the middle of the final field that is across the road from the pub when I received a phone call from Donut, saying that she, Swallow, TinOpener and FalseTart had somehow ignored the flour blobs that ran through the farmyard and gone in entirely the wrong direction! Thank goodness for mobiles. We managed to quickly figure out how they could get back on track and they rolled up at the pub a little later, cold but not lost.

Mr Blobby laid all these trails by himself so we give him grateful thanks and a very well done for providing us with an excellent morning's Hashing! Thanks Mr B!

PARKING

One of the residents in Birch Lane (by the side of the pub) complained bitterly about our parking in that road on Sunday. The committee is dealing with the complaint. I know that we are generally very considerate about where we park so please ensure you continue to be thoughtful.

On On. [Hashgate](#).

DOWN DOWNS

RA Motox officiated in the cold pub garden.

Recipient	Reason
Lilo	Lost property. She forgot to take home a rather fetching witch's hat a couple of weeks ago.
Slapper	During the early part of the trail, standing at a bus stop looking confused and, allegedly, waiting for a bus.
Iceman	Losing his shoe in the shiggy.
Motox	Mr Blobby presented this because Motox was the only person to successfully negotiate the Log Challenge. While presenting, Mr Blobby thanked all who had donated charity money to his virtual marathon. The final total was £700.
SlowSucker	Received his 600 Hashes badge with ex-President Ms Whiplash standing in for BGB to award it.
DoorMatt	His birthday. Happy one DoorMatt!
SweetPea	She fell in some bushes during the Hash. Wish someone had videoed it... She nominated Grommit, whose birthday it was anyway.
Hashgate	MessengerBoy delighted in finally being able to pass on the Statue of David apron after being abused by me in the car park last week. He's so sensitive! 😊
Mr Blobby	Today's excellent Hare.

FUTURE HASHES

RUN	DATE	GRID REFERENCE	VENUE	HARES
2263	05Dec21	SU589867	The Red Lion 39 Wallingford Rd, Cholsey, Wallingford OX10 9LG What3words: snipped.ogre.dusters Joint with Didcot	Hotlips
2264	12Dec21	SU702814	Pavilion Cricket Club Stoke Row Road Peppard Common Henley-on-Thames RG9 5JD What3words: hours.mooring.constants Some food and tea. Bring a Chair	WhoTheF*ckIsAlice CouchPotato