

# Berkshire Hash House Harriers Gobsheet

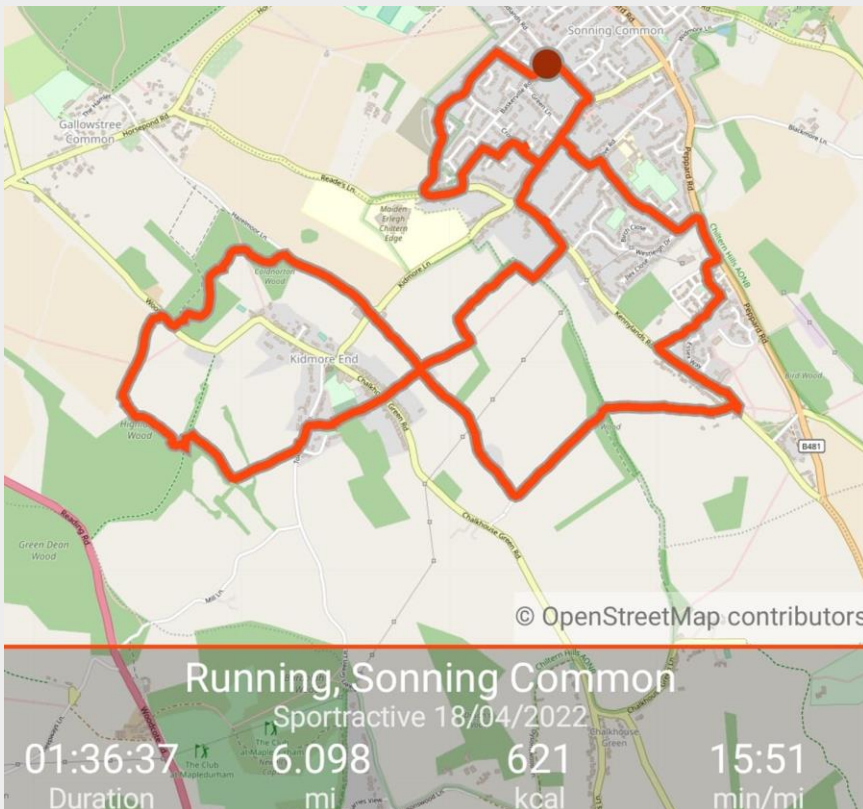
Hash Number:	2284 02May22
Hash Location:	The Hare and Hounds, Sonning Common
Hares:	WaveRider, NappyRash

## Hounds

Dunny Rampant Donut Hashgate CouchPotato Cerberus and dog Chilli BillyBullshit Crusty BGB Gnasher CanalBob PennyPitstop Ms Whiplash Motox Iceman Gannet SweetPea Agatha Dumb Spot SkinnyDipper Posh Bomber Caboose Max Freya Swallow SlowSucker Cuddles SexSlave Mrs Blobby Mr Blobby Imogen Adam Stephanie MonaLisa Penny LemonySnicket Wimpy Itsyor Twanky RandyMandy MessengerBoy and dog Willow Utopia FalseTart Shifty Pyro Lonely

## A Twist (or two!) In The Trail

You can see from the below route that the title of this piece is entirely apposite. The Hare and Hounds is well known as a venue for BH<sup>3</sup> Trails and our Hares were determined to give us a course that we had not been on before. As you can see from the below, they certainly succeeded. Though the second crossover proved, shall we say, challenging to one of the Hares. More later. Mr Blobby found it so confusing that, when



he got back to the pub he was unable to find his car. Perhaps we should have him electronically tagged so that Mrs Blobby can track him via an app, administering minor electric shocks when he runs the wrong way. Going a little further into the idea I can think of a number of Hashers who would benefit from this. Hares wouldn't need to lay False Trails or even Checks. If SlowSucker, Rampant, Bomber, Ms Whiplash *et al* weren't on Trail a brief jolt of electricity would stop them and, after a bit of electrical jerking about, they'd go off in (hopefully for them) the right direction. Of course, certain Hares might get a bit carried away with their power so we'd have the enjoyable sight of both running and walking FRB's performing robot dancing in the woods. Like it! I'll bring this up at the next committee meeting.

Bomber had run all the way from home (Posh, being now retired, had driven) and CanalBob was finally wearing the 'David' apron after 3 weeks of forgetting to do so. Virgin Penny had come to join us. GM Rampant welcomed everyone and handed over to the Hares. We had an inkling (where does that word come from? A small ink blot? A titchy octopus? Answers to the Editor please) of the complexities of the Trail when Hare WaveRider informed us that we should run past any 'F' we found that was upside down. Heads were scratched; eyebrows were raised; "Well, I say!" could be heard. We On Outed.

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I'd say approximately 90% of the Pack started running towards the well-known woodlands in a sheep-style rush. That is, before Hare NappyRash called them back. Our innovative Hares sent everyone off down the road opposite the pub down which we had never been before! Crikey! This was almost too much to take in. We **ALWAYS** On Out towards the woods!

We circled around the urban area behind the shops, then out towards Chiltern Edge school, before backtracking into more tarmac and houses. It was certainly a different start and nice to see the Pack keeping together. Though we did notice Mr Blobby and Itsyor enjoying a short cut, which they assured us was purely because they had been checking it out. Hmm. Mind you, SkinnyDipper also cut off a bit by skipping lightly across the corner of someone's lawn. Presumably an old Dutch tradition Skinny?

We approached Abbey Crest home for the elderly and quite a number of Hashers (despite the absence of a Check) arthritically checked it out. Given their age I assume they were investigating a possible 'sunset solution' for their life styles. Certainly heard a number of positive comments, such as: "Ooh. Nice balcony for afternoon tea." "Those curtains'll have to change." "I wonder if the nurses are attractive?" (Not sure if this was a male or female who asked the question). Moving there is not a bad idea – the area is perfect for Hashing. 😊

As one who knows this countryside extremely well I made the mistake of expecting the Trail to go where I might lay it. Consequently, when we hopped out on to the road that had a footpath that I knew was further along it, I set off at a resolute pace, dragging a few unwary Hashers/sheep with me. Oops! I'd completely missed the footpath that was almost directly opposite where we had come out on to the road. It was a long, red-faced trek back.

After a fairly lengthy chat with Itsyor (he reckoned he was sabotaging the Gobsheet by distracting me – he did. I can't remember what I was going to record before he began yacking!) while trotting along a lengthy lane we came across Hare WaveRider laying an upside-down 'F'. She gave me one of those smiles that says, 'I have secret knowledge.' And I congratulated her for laying a Live Trail.

We haven't had a picture for a while so here's one of the Pack at the Regroup. As you can see, Twanky requested no publicity. 😊



What you can't see is BillyBullshit and virgin Penny. The poor girl had fallen for his *secondpartofhisname* and both had completely lost the Trail. Luckily for her, she lives locally so managed to find her way back later. Rule No. 1: Never, ever, follow Billy anywhere.

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This is where it all got a bit 'interesting. WaveRider told anyone who wanted a shorter route to stay with her. Those who wanted to do an extra mile should check it out and NappyRash would assist as necessary. SlowSucker and Rampant shot off on the Long before almost immediately coming back, having found a False. "Funny." Said NappyRash. "There shouldn't be one up that way." And went off to investigate, taking the Pack with him. When he found the False we all ran back to the Regroup again while he tried to figure out which way to go. This is known as Chaos Theory and our Hare exhibited all the qualities of an expert in the field (well, in the woods, actually). After we had finally found which way to go our Hare provided the following quote for the Gobsheet: "We must have laid it quite well because not everybody is completely lost." Irrefutable logic. He should be working for Boris Johnson's PR team.

Twanky, RandyMandy and Gnasher raced off towards a very obvious white gate to our right. Their expectation of getting to the front was foiled when the rest of us took the correct route to the left. Tee hee! How we laughed as they trudged back disconsolately. As we reached the edge of the field and I was about to step through the gap in a bush on to the road I heard a loud order of, "WAIT!" from Cerberus immediately behind me. I stopped dead. "Not you Hashgate. I was talking to my dog, Chilli." She chuckled. Just shows how well-trained I am. Cerberus later surprised Mr Blobby and me with another command. He had gone slightly wrong so I called him back. "Whatever would I do without you Hashgate?" He asked. To which the nearby Cerberus replied loudly, "Get lost!" Both of us were a tad surprised at this reaction, having done nothing to upset her. Ah well, we thought, she's told us what to do. So we did. (See Down Downs for an example of another Cerberusism.)

We had finally negotiated the crossover point and were well on our way back when we spotted Donut short-cutting across a big field behind NappyRash. SkinnyDipper, Cerberus, Chilli and I ran around the edge, closely followed by Twanky and RandyMandy. We noted Motox striding blatantly across the short cut as we panted along. We had to stop and guffaw when Mandy told us that she thought the figure was actually a scarecrow when she first looked. Motox may not be the epitome of sartorial elegance while Hashing but I don't think he falls into the bird-scarer category of male tailoring. 😊

A short trot along the roads in Sonning Common saw us back at our cars. Well, all of us but one, obviously.

An excellent and innovative Trail which gave us a variety of running/walking conditions. Crossover Trails are notoriously difficult to lay so well done Hares and thank you!

## On On Hashgate

### Down Downs

Pressed for time (the pub had kindly stayed open especially for us), RA Motox awarded the following. Ah, if only other pubs would shut a little early... 😊

Recipient	Reason
MessengerBoy	Leading the walking Motox astray, even though he had a map.
BillyBullshit	Taking virgin Penny to places she shouldn't have been.
Cerberus	Telling our esteemed Mr Blobby to "Get lost!"
Mr Blobby	The confused fellow was unable to immediately find his car when he got back! Doh!
Posh	We sang 'Congratulations' to her for having retired very recently.
Cerberus	Received the 'David' apron from CanalBob for urged him to "Get a move on!" during the Trail.
WaveRider, NappyRash	Today's excellent Hares. There were 3 beers available so the idea was that the fastest to finish would get the additional beer. Being happily married, they shared it.



## Future Hashes

<u>Hash Number</u>	<u>Date</u>	<u>Location</u>	<u>Hares</u>
2286	16May22 * 19:00 *	<b>The Butchers Arms</b> 9 Lower Armour Road, Tilehurst, RG31 6HH What3words: <a href="#">maker.cult.gender</a>	Dumb Dumber
2287	23May22 * 19:00 *	<b>SlowSucker's 70th Birthday Hash</b> <b>Stoke Row Sports &amp; Leisure Club</b> Newlands Lane, Stoke Row HENLEY-ON-THAMES RG9 5PS What3words: <a href="#">flux.steadily.armrests</a>  Bring your own booze if you want any.	SlowSucker Swallow

