

Berkshire Hash House Harriers Gobsheet

Hash Number:	2309 on 23 rd Oct 2022
Hash Location:	The Blueberry, Blewbury
Hares:	Ms Whiplash, PennyPitstop, Spot (101 st)

Hashers

Bomber, C5, Cabin Buoy, Couch Potato, Dipstick, Dumber, Flo, Foghorn, Lilo, Lonely, Mad Moose, Motox, Mr. Blobby, Mrs. Blobby, Posh Tart, Pretty in Pink, Rampant Rabbit, Skinny Dipper, Tin Opener, Twanky and Fran. Minx the Dog.

Blue Skies In Blewbury

If you had woken up in Reading this morning, you would have been forgiven for thinking that the Hash today was going to be a washout! Many hashers did think this and decided to stay put and enjoy a lie in. As today's interim reporter I had no choice but to go along, glad I did because shortly after entering Oxfordshire, the skies cleared and I remembered that God is a Hasher, or maybe Spot and Ms Whiplash asked nicely? A quick reminder for the fair-weather Hashers in the club, whatever the climate phenomenon, whether it's a snownado, acid rain or a megacryometeor shower, it's always on. Occasionally they use to cancel rugby back in Yorkshire, if the ground was frozen like concrete, not the Berkshire Hash, they are made of stronger stuff!

While cruising in my Mazda Mx-5 through rainy Berkshire, I had a couple of hairy moments with water crashing up on the bonnet and small tsunamis being generated by oncoming traffic. At one point it felt like I was surfing in my car. Luckily the rain had stopped by Blewbury and the sun was shining bright. Flo advised me to park up in the bus stop. The governments mini budget had included a Sunday bus service to serve the residents of Blewbury but after a U-turn this week it's not going to happen. At least I could park 😊

A small group of ~25 was there for the huddle, unfortunately PennyPitstop couldn't join, so Spot kindly stepped in as Hare. He has now laid 101 runs, 9 just this year! With the cost-of-living crisis, he is chuffed to have saved a whole £9, every little counts. People looked a little concerned when the Hares said that the trail was laid yesterday but Spot seemed quietly confident it would have survived. We headed out with Dipstick leading the charge, looking for the first blob. He found it, phew at least some of the flour was visible. You could tell everyone was up for the run, even the dog Minx was barking On-On at the first check.

I flitted between runners, checking in on Mr Blobby, who gets fitter and fitter every week, Motox who seemed very interested to know how Sleazy was?! and finally Posh. Posh always has good chat and I knew this week would be no different. Although having recently retired, I think Bomber must have started to irritate her, as she had decided to go back into the world of work. As a high-class member of society there were really only two options in Reading, Marks and Sparks or John Lewis. The latter took a punt on her, as she showcased great knowledge of the women's wear department. Me and Sleazy held reservations about retail, working around the hash on Sunday and other social commitments that Posh might want to maintain. I thought she would at least last as long as Liz Truss or even longer than her nemesis, the wilting lettuce -

<https://www.theguardian.com/politics/2022/oct/20/iceberg-lettuce-in-blonde-wig-outlasts-liz-truss>



It wasn't to be, after 4 grueling days of hanging up dresses and saying 'that colour looks good on you', she handed in her notice. The manager even helped her to do it! I think taking 2 days holiday in the first week had been a sign. The Hash are now calling for Posh not to take the £17.56 pension from John Lewis.

In a bid to reduce the effort that I must put into this Gobsheet and reduce the likelihood Hashgate asks me to do another, here are a few beautiful snaps from the Oxfordshire countryside, remember each picture is a thousand words.



We trudged up a long hill (top right pic), Whiplash had planned this to give us a beautiful vista over the countryside and apparently, on a good day you can see the edge of Oxford. Experienced hashers kindly pointed out, Wittenham Clumps, Didcot power station and Rowan Atkinson's 'space age petrol station', which won the Riba architecture design of the year award. Although the [Daily Mail](#) were not over-enamored by Mr Beans taste! Poor design came up shortly after, in reference to our own Colin Klein/Hugo Blobby who usually does a fantastic job as Haberdash but admitted he had failed, when it came to what I can only describe as the 'poo shorts'. If you don't know them already, look out for a muddy footprint visual on the back of Twanky's shorts. At the top of the hill was a wee-group, the Hare needed to go so we decided to stop and have a break. Skinny joined the re-group a little later, always on the lookout for a hot-blooded mammal, she had struck up conversation with a Twitcher. He wasn't having any luck with birds though, as there was far too much 'activity' going on. Skinny apologised profusely on behalf of the Hash and presumably offered him her phone number. We carried on down the hill, the heat really starting to get to me as I had dressed in an anorak, on the expectation of rain. So much sweat it might as well have been raining.

The flour was clearly still visible, and no one had got lost. I asked Spot “how do you do it?”, “well Pip if you are laying flour and you think it’s going to rain, then you need to get it wet”????????? He takes a little spray bottle with him to put on the checks and symbols. Seems counter-intuitive but it works, however some of the flour looked a little yellow, which made me think he might have run out of water when laying it. Spot has lots more top tips, on his website rentahare.com.

After being asked for the 14th time how is Sleazy, where is she today? I realised which of the couple is favoured among the Hash. However, she got a better offer, afternoon tea at Oakley Court, Windsor. Having found out how much it cost her, I wish she would have come to the Hash. Following the 2nd re-group, we ran on a long, thin, winding path through the forest. Lots of roots that you could potentially trip up on and that’s exactly what Dipstick did. On exiting the forest there was Rampant, leading the pack, great to see he is back on good form. However, his hearing is less reliable, after 3 ‘R U’s?’ at the top of my voice, I just had to presume that he was. Fortunately, this was the right direction and shortly after, Couch Potato whipped past me (remind me why is he named after a lazy person?!). Dumber caught up and headed off for a tinkle but having had a look around for a spot, got nervous and decided to hold it until the pub. We were nearing the end of the Hash and I joined a few of the walkers admiring a beautiful church (C5,



Mrs Blobby, Whiplash and others). Mrs Blobby said “did you see the Quaker monument, it was just back there on the right, you should take a picture for your Gobsheet”. I thought I can save myself some more writing here! I headed back and kept looking on the right, nothing. I ended up taking a right turn and confusing half the hash, who started following me thinking I was on flour. After explaining I was just there for a picture, the Hash got back on track and Flo kindly escorted me to this must-see, Quaker masterpiece. I was like Donkey from Shrek, asking Flo “Are we there yet?”, the seasons passed, and my hair started turning grey. Finally, we came across it and I was utterly underwhelmed; you can judge for yourself?

Somehow, we managed to catch-up and finish the Hash in good time. The Blueberry pub was lit up in the sun and warm enough for us to sit in the beer garden. Mr Blobby wanted more sun and after fiddling with the parasol system we were bathed in sunlight. Motox was handing out choccy donuts to a lucky few and many hashers ordered beautiful stone baked pizzas, with fascinating names like ‘The Jeremy Clarkson’. I tucked into my cold, homemade, corn beef hash, everyone stared jealously, as I sat thinking, *what the hell do I write in the Gobsheet?*

For those that didn’t make it today, hopefully an extra hour in bed next week will motivate you to join? A big thank you to the Hares and remember if you are ever in need of one, check out Spots website rentahare.com.

Good luck MessengerBoy with the Gobsheet next week (30th October). I need a holiday to Thailand now!

On On
PrettyInPink

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

Down Downs

<u>Recipient</u>	<u>Reason</u>
Twanky, Dipstick	This week's fallers, Twanky probably deserved 2 for pretending to be hit by Foggy's car on arrival.
Fran	Virgin Hasher Fran, warm welcome to the Hash. She described Motox's special jungle juice as delicious.
Mrs Blobby	For being difficult, again! She said, "you should take a picture of the quaker monument, it's just back on the right", a mile later and after confusing the whole hash, I found it and was left rather underwhelmed.
SkinnyDipper	Skinny had her new shoes on and after declining the offer of drinking from Twanky's, less new shoe, managed a perfect down down with no spillage. In need of waterproof shoes? Check out the Nike Factory Store Taplow, other brands of shoe are available.
Pretty-In-Pink	Me! Punished for my love of cooking. I brought a little corn beef Hash as a snack following the run and MadMoose spotted his opportunity to handover the Apron. Watch out, I won't be washing it 😊
Whiplash, Spot	The Hares, Penny Pitstop couldn't make it, hope she gets well soon.
Notices	Flo – Make sure to buy your Xmas dinner tickets C5 – A new sales tactic, if you pay £13 for the Hash Camra you get free food and beer! See registration details below.

Future Hashes (starting at 11:00 on Sunday mornings unless stated otherwise.)

<u>Hash Number</u>	<u>Date</u>	<u>Location</u>	<u>Hares</u>
2310	30Oct22	The Three Horseshoes 90 Reading Road, Henley RG9 1DN. What3words belt.surcharge.sizzled	Posh & Bomber
2311	06Nov22	Hursley H3 Camra Event You must register at: Hash Camra Event (jotform.com) Alresford Community Centre 7 West Street Alresford SO24 9AG What3Words: shakes.unsightly.cosmic	TBC

