

Berkshire Hash House Harriers Gobsheet

Hash Number:	2325 12Feb23
Hash Location:	The Saracen's Head, Henley-on-Thames
Hares:	Cloggs, NonStick

Dressed to Impress



Dunny Rampant Donut Hashgate Cerberus and dog Chilli BillyBullshit Dumb Dumber Gannet WaveRider NappyRash with grandchildren Katie and Harry Cuddles SexSlave Mrs Blobby Chris Mr Blobby Swallow SlowSucker Posh Bomber RandyMandy Gnasher CanalBobb CabinBuoy Twanky BlowJob Spot Florence Iceman Foxy Floater Motox PissQuick Glittertits JJ Mark Foghorn AWOL MessengerBoy and dog Willow Desperate and dog Dougie Shitfer NoSole Slapper Betsy HappyFeet DoorMatt Dorothy

The 2023 Red Dress Run



Oh dear! Once again BH³ indulged in its annual flirt with dressing in Valentine red and stomping about round a town full of confused locals. This time it was Henley. It all started surreally with most of our 'gentlemen' Hashers changing into wigs and dresses in the car park bounded by a Scout hut and a children's playground. Surprised that the blue lights and klaxons of the local rozzers didn't appear as soon as the first leg tentatively entered the confines of an unfamiliar (to some...) garment. However, there were some innovative couture ideas. Gannet, for example, decided that he would never fit into his scarlet jacket, so wore it as a Westwood-style cape. Spot, as is often the case, had thought outside the box and wore around his neck, the tiniest red dress-shaped piece of cardboard. Brilliant idea! Foxy, her recent naming in mind, had on a red T-shirt with the appropriate logo: 'Fox On The Run'. Here are a couple of photos for your enjoyment and horror (the last one).



Foxy rocks the fox look while Floater adjusts his floating wig.



Spot's minimalist approach.



Iceman seems pneumatically challenged.



We gathered in our crimson Circle to listen to our Hares. NonStick donned his glasses and peered myopically at the paper notes in his hand. He turned it the right way up. Then told us the following: in some places there would be little chalk, one-sided, arrows instead of flour blobs; where there was a Check shaped like a ♥, somewhere nearby would be a little cardboard heart – those who found one would (to cheers from the crowd) ‘get something later on’ and, finally, he would be accompanying us around the Trail on his bike. In essence, Henley was to be invaded by a group of (in most cases) ageing cross dressers, shepherded by a bloke on a bike. No wonder we got some curious looks and raised eyebrows *en route*.

We On Outed up the hill, through the children’s playground. Where else? I found myself just behind CanalBobb (5th from the left in the main photo, above) who was wearing an extremely tight dress or shirt. It was difficult to tell. He told me it used to belong to Gnasher’s sister, who grew out of it. I advised him that it looked as if he would grow out of it by the end of the Trail – it got tighter every minute.

Desperate, looking slinky in harem trousers had her daughter Becky’s chunky labrador, Dougie, attached to her waist. He’s a lot stronger than she is and she got dragged past us on an uphill country path, apologizing as she lurched by us. Hugely enjoyable to watch, especially when Dougie stopped dead to enjoy a whizzer, nearly pulling Desperate over backwards. RandyMandy was so taken by the idea of a wee that she stopped for one too.

Florence found the first heart and was perfectly delighted with her find. I assumed she was looking forward to getting ‘something later on’. 😊 We tramped further uphill and along a variety of woodland footpaths. Floater streamed past, his long blonde curls bouncing in the breeze. He has mighty impressive calves and I overheard Gnasher and RandyMandy discussing them after we popped out on to the road near Friary Park. Their thought was that he should have worn a pair of tights to soften his manly curves. I offered no opinion but hastened on, trying not to feel ill.

Spot and SlowSucker tried to take us the wrong way past Friary Park and because of this we delighted a couple of scaffolders and a young lad, who were working on a house, by running past them, then running back. Great to hear their witty comments and see their smiles. We ran right down the hill and into town, where we stopped in the Market square for a Regroup. Here we are.



As you can see, Twanky still hasn’t got the hang of posing for the camera and Desperate and Dougie are a tad late getting into position. You may (or may not) like to note Bomber’s right hand. Just before I took the photo he squatted down and I jokingly told him I could see up his skirt. Naughty boy!

We carried on, slipping through the alley to Waitrose car park where Foxy ‘assisted’ the Pack by standing gormlessly on a One-Blob Check. Luckily, we found the blob and Posh and I tripped lightly down past the cinema, chatting about ladies’ attire, where she let me know that; “You really want a dress that you can rip off”. I was somewhat taken aback by this confession and asked her if this assertion was backed up by personal experience. I’m sure most of you are aware of Paddington’s Hard Stare. Posh’s resulted in a similar reddening of the recipient’s neck and a desire to crawl away into the nearest hole in the ground.

We headed for and along the river, Iceman feeling perfectly at ease with the thought that, if he fell in, he would have no trouble floating to the bank. There were several wiggly bits to the Trail, including wandering across the shiggy-sided stream which PrettyInPink fell in last year. We eventually caught up with





Feb 12, 2023, 11:08 AM - 12:48 PM

Sunday Morning Run 

Distance **5.70 mi** Total Dura... **01:40:07** Moving Time **01:40:07**

Avg. Speed **3.4 mph** Total As... **245 ft**

the walking Motox and Shitfer as we made our way to and through the car park next to Henley FC, more commonly known as the dogging car park. Presumably because of the number of people who park there and take their doggy friends for a walk.

Where else could we go but over the main road and up the hill? A couple of us decided to take a short cut, which resulted in some confusion for DoorMatt and Floater when I waved at them from the uphill track that ran parallel to where they were. We all met at the top and watched Desperate, Dougie, Rampant, DoorMatt and SlowSucker hare off into the distance. MessengerBoy, Willow and I essayed a more sedate pace and trotted past the school, the peaceful churchyard and up (yet another) hill to the back of the pub. Nice to be back. The route we ran is shown to the left.

An excellent Trail was laid by Hares Cloggs and NonStick. Henley is always fun to run around in a red dress.

Happy Valentine's Day to everyone!

On On Hashgate

Down Downs

RA Motox dragged us out of the nice warm pub into its cold back yard to present the following.

Recipient	Reason
Mrs Blobby	Last week there was a delay in starting the Down Downs. Mrs Blobby exhorted Motox to begin but he told her he wanted to wait for Mr Blobby, who wasn't there. "Oh don't worry about him." She huffed. Charming. 😊
HappyFeet	During the Trail, she picked up a red feather boa that had been dropped by Slapper and stuffed it down her shorts like a tail.
AWOL	Hash Crashing. CanalBobb also fell.
PissQuick, Florence, RandyMandy, Desperate	Their birthdays. Happy ones to them!
MessengerBoy	Disappeared into the bushes with Desperate at one point. Allegedly to give her her birthday present...
Motox	Presented by Shitfer who observed Motox asking for a lady's telephone number when she asked to take his picture during the Trail.
Desperate	She had the first heart and opened the box containing her award. It was a container of Celebration sweets... No it wasn't! It was the 'David' apron. And a packet of Paxo stuffing! Nice surprise, Hares.
Florence	Found the second heart and received a bag of sweets and pieces of plastic packing material!?
HappyFeet	The third heart finder received a box full of sweets.
Floater, Dumb	This year's best dressed gent and lady. Well done!
Cloggs, NonStick	Today's Red Dress Hares.



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>
2326	19Feb23	The Queens Head Southend Road, Bradfield South End, RG7 6EY What3words: shipwreck.flick.raves Please park in Bradfield Village hall What3words: Ready.chat.snug	Betsy
2327	26Feb23	Frilsham Clubroom The Coffee and Cake Hash Hatchets Lane, Frilsham RG18 9XQ What3words: derailed.alien.hamsters Bring a Coffee Mug & any Booze you want	Dunny Rampant

