

Berkshire Hash House Harriers Gobsheet

Hash Number:	2346 10Jul23
Hash Location:	The Royal Oak, Westwood Glen
Hares:	Motox, Foghorn

Hashers

NappyRash Dumb Dumber Hashgate Posh Bomber Swallow SlowSucker Gannet Ms Whiplash PennyPitstop Spot RandyMandy BlindPew Desperate with dog Duggie Shitfer Mr Blobby C5 Utopia Cuddles SexSlave Lucy Jack Ben TinOpener Lilo and dog Minx Dunny Rampant Twanky Gnasher CanalBobb SkinnyDipper Iceman Hamlet CabinBuoy Plod Mark WetWipe Dorothy Pyro LemonySnicket Wimpey Cockup HappyFeet Pimp NoSole Slapper FlashBangWallop Lonely Caboose AWOL Florence Zebedee Fiddler Itsyror Lungs

A Fast Canter Round a Well-Known Area

This is going to be a quick Gobsheet (rather like the Trail tonight!) since your reporter will shortly be flying off to foreign climes for a well-deserved week of r&r. Apologies if you were expecting the usual, long, drawn-out literary perambulation.

Our Hares were Motox and Foghorn, who told our massed group at the Circle that they were too old and knackered to lay Falses so had opted for One-Blob Checks throughout the course. Sounded perfectly sensible to us and a lack of Falses can mess up the FRBs quite nicely. With the recent FlashBangWallopGate in mind, Motox also advised the fellow that he should remember that gates can open both inwards and outwards. Good idea to remind him – he may be a very clever chap with a PhD but he did struggle with gate opening.



Tonight, Lilo looked very fetching in the 'David' apron. Here she is just before we started. I've just noticed that I cut off poor Minx's nose in the photo. Reminds me of the (very) old joke:-

"I say. I say. My dog's got no nose."

"How does he smell?"

"Awful!"

We On Outed. But not the way we had expected, going down the hill rather than up it. It was *de rigeur* that we go into Sulham Woods at some point but this started us off entirely in the opposite direction. No need to worry really, since the loop we were on took us all the way back (uphill, of course) to the sports center and grounds that we usually run straight to. I found myself in front of, then almost immediately, behind, Zebedee and Bomber. They were discussing 'gate analysis' which seemed to me to be a topic to which they should introduce FlashBangWallop.

We wiggled around in some woods, which resulted in Dumber and WetWipe, who were at the front of the Pack, finding themselves at the back. Nicely done, Hares.

As we left that bit of woodland and started trudging up a lengthy slope in the middle of a cornfield Lonely and I started chatting about the West Bay Diary that I'm writing (36 pages so far and I've just finished Tuesday 😊). This led on to a conversation about Charles Dickens and his book tours, then wandered into another about Albert Camus, existentialism and fatalism. These philosophical concepts afforded us some amusement since we agreed: what would be the point of writing about either if it doesn't matter if you do or don't? No doubt the good M. Camus could enlighten us

were he not deceased.

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

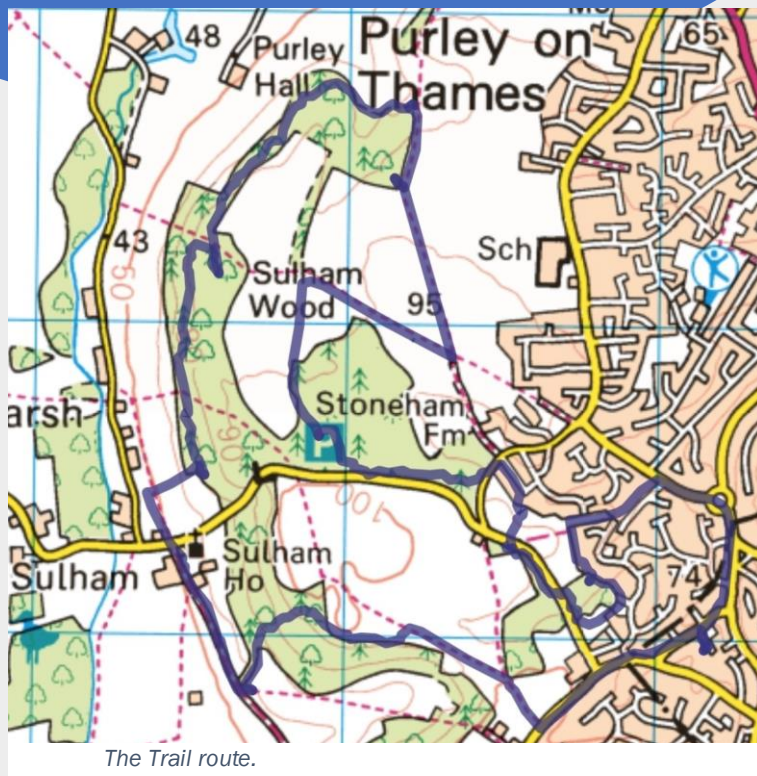
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I digress. And Lonely and I had deviated from running in favour of philosophical debate so much that we had lost sight of the Pack. We noticed that Lucy, Ben, Pyro and CabinBuoy were in a wood to our left, so followed them. Mistake. There was no flour there. We were lucky that Hare Foghorn caught up and pointed us in the right direction.

We performed a lengthy run through woodland and I was lucky enough to be behind Ben when he tripped on a root and executed a perfect C5. Luckily he wasn't hurt, so we carried on. Pyro and I started chatting about Ash die-back and the problems with box tree caterpillars. So far into the topics were we that we completely missed a marked right turn and, yet again, Foggy had to call us back. He had to call us back again later from going the wrong way after we had ignored a clearly kicked-out Check because it didn't seem to point to an obvious track. Oh well.



We finally reached the Long/Short split by St Nicholas church and, since we'd run over 4 miles all ready most of us decided to take the 'Short'. Apart from Lonely, who decided he needed a few more miles in his legs. As we approached the bridleway/private road that would take us to the turn uphill that led again into the woods we saw 4 signs advising road users in red letters that there were 'Rising bollards'. I agreed with CabinBuoy that this problem can usually be cured with the appropriate ointment.

The next signs indicated the presence of 'Slow children and animals'. We thought they would be so because they might be as knackered as we were by this point. But we still had to go up a steep hill to get into the forest and then a very steep hill to get out of the forest and on to the well-known grassy track that led us to the road not far from the pub. Seeing the 'On Inn' was a very pleasant experience.

Many thanks to our Hares. It's always a pleasure (despite the hills) to run around this area. Interesting that I ran the Short Trail with a distance of 6.48 miles and Dumber ran the Long at 6.6 miles. Hmm. 😊

On On Hashgate

Down Downs

Since RA Motox had Hared today he had asked ex-RA Shitfer to stand in for him. It was an interesting experience for just about everyone, for a variety of reasons.

Recipient	Reason
Hamlet, Utopia, LemonySnicket	Unlike the professional fallers C5 and Mr Blobby, these are upright citizens.
Lilo	Allegedly not allowing TinOpener to have any money to donate to Whinge's memorial Hash. An interesting award.
Ms Whiplash	A spurious allegation that she bribed Motox with sweets to give her a down.
FlashBangWallop	Managed to lock himself in his car and set off the alarm. Not just issues with gates then!



Rampant	Alleged to have kicked out Checks in the wrong direction. Which he denied vehemently.
Mark	Despite having a car with a camera in the back he managed to bump into the car park fence while backing in.
Dorothy	His birthday. Happy one to him!
Twanky	Goodnes knows why he got this. He certainly didn't know.
Mr Blobby	For knowingly falling over on a regular basis. For some reason he was asked to demonstrate a couple of press-ups and when the onlookers complained that he wasn't doing them properly, WaveRider jumped in and showed him how to do them. His subsequent ones were (almost) perfect.
Posh	A confusing award that was initially supposed to be about her starting an allotment. She was as confused as us until Shitfer explained that this was something to do with the amount of grass and plants she had collected on her running shoes. NappyRash stood in as her drinking nominee.
Motox, Foghorn, Hashgate	The first two for being Hares. Me for allegedly giving the stand-in RA a lot of 'larrup' during his presentations. Actually, my mouth had been shut tighter than an otter's bum during a winter swim.
Mark	Nominated WetWipe after he had been awarded the apron by Lilo and another Down for having the sun apparently shining out of his bottom. It was actually his mobile phone lighting up in his back pocket.

Future Hashes (Starting at 19:00 on Monday evenings unless stated otherwise.)

<u>Hash Number</u>	<u>Date</u>	<u>Location</u>	<u>Hares</u>
2347	17Jul23	The Red Lion Aldworth Rd, Upper Basildon, Reading RG8 8NG What3words: exchanges.loom.suffix	Zebedee Florence
2348	24Jul23	The Queens Head Southend Road, Bradfield South End RG7 6EY What3words: shipwreck.flick.raves Limited parking at pub. Please use hall down the road and on road.	Dunny Rampant

