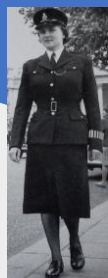


# Berkshire Hash House Harriers Gobsheet

Hash Number:	2350 07Aug23
Hash Location:	The Black Lion, Woodcote
Hares:	Plod, SpecialBranch

## The Flying Squad



FlashBangWallop Donut Hashgate Ms Whiplash PennyPitstop Swallow SlowSucker Foghorn Motox Caboose Gannet SweetPee Agatha Dunny Rampant Foxy Floater Iceman Gnasher CanalBobb SlackBladder LittleStiffy and dogs Ava and Masie SkinnyDiper and dog Miffy TinOpener Lilo and dog Minx Spot WetWipe Desperate with dog Dougie Shitfor Pyro Valhalla Mrs Blobby Mr Blobby Utopia C5 Pimp Posh Bomber Lily Fiddler Itsyor Dorothy Lucy Jack Florence NoSole Slapper Hashtray TreeT Lonely Abby Katy Sue Andrew



## Plodding Round The Hash

Plod and SpecialBranch faced the Circle of Hashers. "Shall I address the assembly ma'am?" SpecialBranch asked Plod. She nodded and he turned back to the waiting crowd. "Right!" He barked. "Let's be 'avin' you! Evenin' all. I shall caution you that I do not have to say anything but anything I do say cannot be used in evidence against us. Do you understand?" The entire group mouthed a silent "Yes".

"Very well, I shall continue. You will be proceeding in a disorderly manner in a number of directions until you return to this station. The regulation 4 Blobs and On has been adhered to in line with legal requirements. Both runners and walkers are expected to follow their PACE constraints with Every Breath You Take."

He continued. "Furthermore we have included an innovation for those of a certain..." He paused to locate the appropriate word, "Ah... disposition. Following information received from JustMatt, the Frankfurt Hasher recently, we have included what he described as a 'Naughty Stop'. Hashers arriving at the bench at this mark must submit themselves to corporal punishment by leaning over said bench and awaiting a slap which will be administered by the following individual." There was a palpable frisson of excitement among the Hashers at this news though virgins Abby, Katy, Sue and Andrew wondered what on earth they might have blundered into.

Plod added, "As SIO I have to inform you that the Trails are about 7 miles and 4 miles long. We do not want any mispers so follow the flour. Should anyone become lost we will instigate an ASNT (Area Search No Trace for those who don't know) but if they can't be found then we shall not search further with a Furry Exocet (Police Dog) and there will be NFA (No Further Action). Any questions? No. On Out!"

And off we went, Bomber deciding to go in exactly the opposite direction to everyone else. SpecialBranch watched him for a ¼ of a mile or so, then called him back. 😊

Since I was going to do a training run the next day I thought I'd walk this evening to save the legs. Plus, of course, you get a different perspective of the Hash when walking. This means that, largely, there is very little that can be reported about the runners, though we did come across them later on during our ramble.

Our group comprised Mrs Blobby, Mr Blobby (injured), C5 (injured), TreeT, Donut (injured), SweetPee, Utopia, SexSlave, DipStick, Motox, Lily, NoSole, Valhalla and Gannet. Now walking Trails is a very pleasant experience (it certainly was on this excellent Trail and with this group) but not too much happens. Consequently, this Gobsheet will be less wordy than usual (thank goodness, I hear you sigh) and will contain more photos, mostly supplied by Dunny and Plod.

Below is a picture of our happy band of ramblers. We did call out to Motox to join us but he blundered past with nary a glance. Either he's going deaf or just couldn't be a\*sed.





The slightly hilly bit that everyone is standing on was actually found for us by FRB Donut who was the only one to spot the Blob that led off into this direction. Everyone else floundered around, desperately looking for flour. Just behind us was what appeared to be an open grave. Gannet was all for shoving C5 into it until I pointed out that C5 was likely to drag him in with him.

The Trail contained quite a lot of shady woodland (didn't really need those sunglasses I'd taken then) but we did have to cross a couple of fields, one of which was dotted about with heifers and bullocks.



*Hashers meet bees.*

Now certain members of our little group, particularly Mrs Blobby and Donut, are not very keen on large, hairy ruminants invading their personal space. Unfortunately, these bees were quite inquisitive and insisted on mooching about next to and on the footpath that led across the field. One in particular was quite excited and jumped about next to us. "Don't worry." I said. "Mr Blobby's at the back, protecting us." Mrs Blobby suddenly said, "If he comes near me I'll whack him on the nose!" We, of course, assumed she had been alluding to Mr Blobby and our laughter made the creatures back off, looking confused. There was a final problem because three or four of the animals were standing in front of the gate where we would leave the field. However, Mr Blobby waved his arms

about, the creatures moved away, we all slipped through the gate and with a hearty, "Olé!" so did Mr Blobby.

The runners caught up with us by the beautiful 17<sup>th</sup> Century chapel and almshouses at Goring Heath. To your right is a photo of them with FlashBangWallop trotting past.



The Naughty Stop bench was just after this.

The Naughty Stop was a roaring success, even though front runners Rampant and Hashtray ignored it completely, sweeping past and declining the (surely attractive) opportunity of smacking each other on the bum. However, just about everyone else enjoyed the chance as the below pictures illustrate. There isn't one of Wetwipe but I can reliably inform you that he gave Spot an almighty thwack on the bottom with his, what else, wet wipe! Desperate's squeals of delight could probably be heard in Pangbourne! The appropriately named Slapper, of course, was in his element.



I particularly like this one.

As you can see, Posh eagerly awaits a damn good spanking by an unidentified Hasher. I don't think it's Bomber...

Lonely enjoys the attentions of Plod. I believe he went to boarding school...



We yomped on through lovely sunlit fields and beginning-to-get-dusky forest. NoSole and I seemed to be leading the walkers. Just as we reached a large arrow that clearly pointed left, new Hashers Abby and Katy ran past us, ignoring the instruction. I called them back but I believe they thought I was some kind of woodland perv so just ignored me. NoSole and I met them again later when they passed us on one of the forest hills we were clambering up. At least they didn't get lost. 😊

Two final, steep tarmac hills and we were back at the pub.

A well-laid Trail by our Hares. Our thanks to them for leading us around this superb area and innovating the Naughty Stop!

## On On Hashgate

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## Down Downs

I was unable to stay for the Down Downs so no information. Apologies.

## 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>
2351	14Aug23	The Fox & Hounds 116, City Road Tilehurst, RG31 5SB What3words: <a href="#">homes.reveal.petal</a>	Pimp Kathy
2352	21Aug23	YMCA Activity Center Ramptons Lane, Padworth, RG7 4QT What3words: <a href="#">warrior.slicer.unlisted</a> Wear your Beach Party outfit. BYO food & Booze.	Dorothy Twanky

