

Berkshire Hash House Harriers Gobsheet

Hash Number:	2351 14Aug23
Hash Location:	The Fox & Hounds, Tilehurst
Hares:	Pimp, Kathy and dog Barney

Hounds and Dorothy the Fox Kicker



Fox kicks back!

NappyRash Lonely Desperate with dog Dougie Shitfer Ms Whiplash PennyPitstop Valhall Pyro Motox Foghorn Dunny Rampant Spot HappyFeet Caboose Lilo and dog Minx TinOpener Twanky Iceman SpecialBranch SweetPee Agatha Wimpey LemonySnicket SkinnyDipper WetWipe HashTray Dorothy C5 Mrs Blobby Mr Blobby Utopia Cuddles SexSlave FlashBangWallop Cockup AWOL Jonathan Swallow Florence 4Pac with daughter 2Pac Harris John Daniel Cerys Mark Tim FalseTart Shifty Slapper and later... WaveRider Lily Fiddler

Parks and Recreation

NappyRash and I decided we'd get to the pub fairly early since parking there can be rather a challenge. We were so pleased we did. Watching BH³ trying to park their cars is sometimes as enjoyable as being on the Trail and so it was tonight. Two spaces were left. The fun began...

Lonely appeared in a relatively new Vauxhall, making a change from his, let's call it 'classic', Saab. He cruised in. Then cruised out again, deciding discretion to be the better part of valour in the busy space. Desperate and Shitfer did exactly the same. Rolled in, figured neither of the two spaces were suitable and backed out. Dunny and Rampant also 'backed out' of 'backing into' the space next to my car. The space was fairly tight, they drive a huge vehicle and I'm very precious about my paintwork – I gave Rampant the old fish eye and a warning finger. He heeded the warning. Showing a surprising bit of intelligence, Valhalla moved her car next to mine so Rampant could park at the end of the car park. TinOpener entered the fray. Lilo skipped out of their car and, along with Rampant, gave TinOpener a variety of conflicting advice that had him driving to and fro several times, to wry smiles from the crowd of onlookers. He eventually pulled in behind the Pennies and blocked Rampant and Dunny in. Pulling a handkerchief from his pocket, he mopped the perspiration from his brow and swallowed a blood pressure pill.



TinOpener pulls off a spectacular parking manoeuvre.

SkinnyDipper drove in with WetWipe and HashTray in her small car. I assume picking up strange men (and you don't get much stranger than those two) is her thing. She looked around, realised there was nowhere to park and drove back out again. Then the owner of the red Jaguar parked next to mine appeared and wanted to drive away. Jonathan, whose car was in the way, backed across the narrow parking space, leaving well enough space between his car and mine for the gentleman to turn. Difficult to believe how long it took him to make that turn. Perhaps he'd had one too many in the pub and his spatial awareness was that of a mole emerging into sunlight. At least he didn't take the front off my car.

Pimp and Kathy had persuaded a number of their running friends to join us and we welcomed the newcomers at the Circle. Since it was Kathy's first attempt at Haring, Motox had hung the 'L' sign around her neck while they addressed us. 6 miles running and 4 miles walking, including a Naughty Stop were the Trails today. Interesting to note the wide-eyed eagerness of certain Hashers when the Naughty Stop was

mentioned. For those of you who didn't go to last week's Hash, the Naughty Stop was something we found out about from JustMatt, who joined us from Frankfurt H³ a couple of weeks ago. When you see 'NS', generally by a bench, you should lean over it and await a spank on the behind from the person following you. And so on and so on. This is a very popular innovation and I'm sure it will continue.

We On Outed across the road, the usual way from this pub. Perfectly fine, though our Hares had laid the Trail up and down many of the steep tarmac, followed by steep woodland, hills in this area. We all knew we would get to Sulham Woods at some point. The fun was trying to figure out when.

Before we go any further, here's a Dunny photo of us at the Regroup... by Sulham Woods. 😊



To get to this point we'd: Jumped across a small stream (nice technique, Dunny), 'enjoyed' a couple of hairpin turns at Checks (nicely laid, Hares), educated Cerys and Mark (virgin Hashers) on the 'rules' (there aren't any) relating to Checks, Bars and Trail marks generally and taken great pleasure (and pain?) at the Naughty Stop. I have to confess that slapping Caboose on his scrawny bum is not going to be included in my Journey of Life Highlights list but it was quite fun watching HappyFeet provide the same treatment to Florence which will stay with me for quite a while. 😊



The real folly here was to actually run up to and back from it.

Our Hares had also provided us with a light-hearted detour over to [Wilder's Folly](#) (click this link for some fascinating information about this building) and immediately back again. Twanky and I couldn't be a*sed to run over and back and skipped across where the in and out flour arrows lay. SpecialBranch advised us sternly that, "I've seen you two short-cutting." We advised him that, "We don't give a sh*t." To which he replied, "Fair enough." And trotted off down the hill.

A long, long yomp around a huge field; an uphill stagger and we were at the Regroup. There was a Long and Medium Trail split here and Hare Pimp (sounds rather German doesn't it?) had earlier recommended the Long to us, saying that it was a very interesting route. Knowing the steepness of the hills in Sulham Woods and the propensity of Hares to wiggle the course up and down them, some of us opted for the Medium Trail. This meant that we only had to stagger breathlessly up one bloody great big hill instead of several. The Long Trailers (between gasps) later confirmed how 'interesting' the route had been.

Wimpey, C5, Mr Blobby, Pyro, Kathy and I all got back at the same time, even though we couldn't find any flour when we popped out of that leafy footpath on to the pub's road.

Our thanks go to the Hares for an excellent Trail, with some great twists, turns and back Checks. And, of course, the Naughty Stop!

On On Hashgate

Down Downs

RA Motox presented the following in the gloom.

<u>Recipient</u>	<u>Reason</u>
Rampant	Sort of ran the Medium Trail and returned to the pub. Then ran out again to meet the Long Trail runners and sprinted in with them, pretending he'd done all the Long Trail. Naughty!
Valhalla	Insisting she needed a stick to get her up today's hills. Possibly to beat herself with?
FlashBangWallop, Mr Blobby	Today's Hash Crashers. Flash's was a backward slide on a nearly vertical slope, enjoyed by all who saw it.
Cerys, Mark	A couple of today's Virgins.
Cuddles	Her birthday. Happy one to her!
Shifty	The silly boy wore new shoes... and drank out of one!
Dorothy	Callously and with malice aforethought, kicked a fox! Who'd a' thought it? Must warn Foxy next time she Hashes.
Pimp, Kathy	Today's Hares. Kathy got to wear the 'L' plate. Now she's a fully-fledged Hare she won't need it any more.



Kathy is a Learner no more!

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

<u>Hash</u>	<u>Date</u>	<u>Location</u>	<u>Hares</u>
2352	21Aug23	YMCA Activity Centre Ramptons Lane, Padworth, RG7 4QT What3words: warrior.slicer.unlisted Wear your Beach Party (outfit?) BYO food & Booze.	Dorothy Twanky
2353	28Aug23 BANK HOLIDAY Start 5pm	The Park just off Bohams Road, Blewbury, OX11 9HB Outside with cover. Bring your picnic and booze. What3words: released.blotches.events	Ms Whiplash PennyPitstop