



## Berkshire Hash House Harriers

Running with the Pack

This year BH<sup>3</sup> is pleased to be supporting [Berkshire Women's Aid](#).

**Hash Number and Date:** 2435 23Mar25

**Location:** The Red Lion, Woodcote

**Hares:** Dumb, Dumber and Gannet

### HASHERS

A warm welcome to Christian and dog Ophelia (picked up with a bag of sweets by C5)

Agatha, AWOL, C5, Cerberus, Cuddles, Dipstick, Dumb, Dumber, Dunny, Floater, Floreence, Foxy, Gannet, Helmet, Horny, Iceman, Lilo, Little Stiffy, Lonely, Mark, Messenger Boy, Miss Whiplash, Motox, Mr Blobby, Mrs Blobby, NappyRash, Nick, Nutty, Old Dog, Penny Pitstop, Peter, Pimp, Potty, Rampant, SexSlave, Shitfor, Skinny, Slackbladder, Slippery, Snowy, Spot, Sweetpea, TinOpener, Twanky, WellLaid, Yvonne, Zebedee.



### DON'T BELIEVE A WORD AGAIN – GOBSHEET NOT AS YOU KNOW IT

Yes Hashgate et al have swanned off again leaving us in the lurch, as have Slapper and others who have decided that more 'rewarding' runs are afoot. He just can't stay out of that red dress and tiara and lipstick – spare a thought for NoSole. Yet another medal to find a home for.

Anyway, here we all were in the Memorial Hall car park, packed in like sardines much to the chagrin of the dog walkers and litter pickers who were out in force. Well done to them in their 'gilets jaunes', doing a grand job, although two 'young chaps' were more interested in seeing who could stab whom with their respective grabbers.

It was the ladies causing consternation in the car park much to the amusement of Iceman, but more of that later. What drew the most intaking of breath was the fact that 3 (and rumour has it that Sweetpea had them as well) hashers who should know better, were sporting very bright and shiny new trainers!! I wonder who dobbed them in?

Skinny, aka, GM, gathered us all round with the help of megaphone Iceman and got the 3 hares front and centre to tell us that there were no hills, no maps, only one 'running' hare and not to cross the bars. Did we believe them? Well there were very few blobs put it that way.

The majority of the pack seemed to be walkers and we all set off, through the park and housing estate into some glorious countryside with views far and wide, sun in the sky, horses snickering and daffodils nodding in the



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warm breeze. Only to find that Billy, who must never, ever be believed, was up to his old tricks and led the runners onto the walkers trail, crossing bars and Fs. Most of them did return to do the actual trail but Dipstick and Billy had a date with the Beaver and were determined to get there first.

We did get to the Beaver stop and there were cries of delight as Little Stiffy thought she had found the elusive furry fiend. Sadly it was a rather old and worn glove that someone had thoughtlessly tossed up a tree, we didn't bother looking for the other one.

The trail continued in the forest and there was much banter about the issue of the new shoes. Mmm, as you know we've had such muddy trails of late and I suppose it was only sensible that anyone would only wear new clobber after a dry spell. Potty did try to bribe the scribe not to dob him in, but since he doesn't send me a Christmas card anyway.....

Gannet then came in for a major tongue lashing from Dumb, not only for going the wrong way but admitting that he forgot where he was 'cos he was talking too much!

The trail had some lovely views and was obviously a good challenge for the runners because they caught up with the walkers a few times, something to do with no blobs to follow? As we all know, what happens on the hash stays on the hash but we did learn a few culinary habits in the car park when we got back. Fine dining au plein air.



Iceman's plat du jour is le Cornish Pastie, Motox, it's baguette au fromage a l'onione but for SexSlave it's le sandwich saucisse and Cuddles, seeded wrap filled with ham salad. By which time everyone had sloped off to the pub for well deserved pint!

Running is not for the faint hearted.

**On On  
OldDog**



### DOWN DOWNS

Nutty, Potty and Agatha – for wearing new shoes.... Silly people, but at least they were clean!

Billy Liar – Beaver and gobshite bar

Pimp – as a punishment for not letting WellLaid drive the car before so no wonder it took her ages to park

NB a lot of banter about ladies driving which got the booing it deserved, remember boys, revenge is a dish best served cold.

Dunny – complaining the trail wasn't kinky enough and falling over

C5 – for not paying attention and falling over Dunny and getting bloody knees

Christian (Ophelia's handler) – Kept up the reputation of hashy virgins by a swift and precise downing, well done.

Nb Cuddles was definitely heard to whisper, 'he can come again.' Oh dear.

Dumb, Dumber and Gannet – for a dry and blob free hash. Though Dumb did disgrace herself by not only drinking before the song had finished but gurgling and half drowning and spilling the golden nectar of life. Shocking!

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**Future Hashes – starting at 11:00 Sunday mornings unless stated otherwise.**

2436	30 March 2025	<b>The Royal Oak</b> 69 Westwood Glen, Tilehurst Reading RG31 5NW What3Words: /// <a href="#">marked.slick.path</a>	Foxy & Plod
2437	06 April 2025 Sunday 11am	<b>The New Inn</b> Chalkhouse Green Rd, Kidmore End, Reading RG4 9AU What3Words: /// <a href="#">expel.yummy.twists</a>	Dipstick & Skinny Dipper