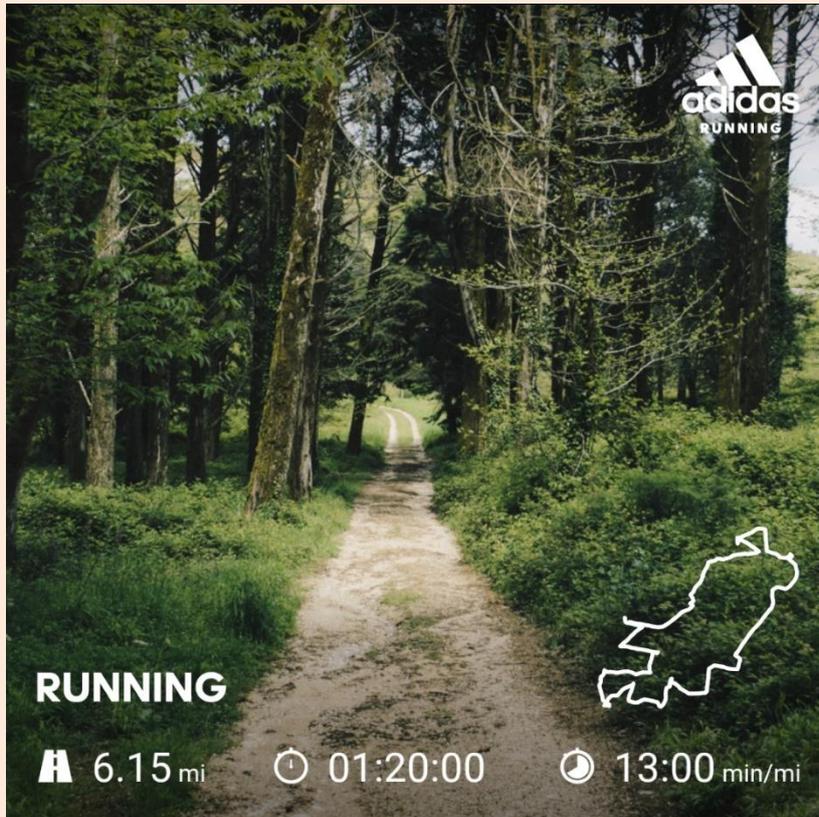


THE HASHLESS TIMES

This week's route map has again been kindly provided by Twanky. He's opted for a rather nice sylvan photo with the Trail (laid by Foghorn and Dorothy) overlaid on to the bush at bottom right. As you can see, it was about 6 miles in length and we can only hope that our Hares and the runners didn't get lost in the thick mist that lay, like a damp, grey blanket, over the land. Twanky set off with Blowjob around 10:15, seeing Julia first; then Shitfor and Phil, who were walking.



On returning they noticed Hamlet and ShutupWally starting off. They were followed (at a safe distance) by Aqua and JJ. AT various times, others included C5, Zebedee, Florence, Swallow and SlowSucker.

I'm sure everyone who was there enjoyed the Trail and gives their thanks to Foghorn and Dorothy.

THE OPAP LIMASSOL MARATHON GSO VIRTUAL RACE

As reported in last week's edition, a number of BH³ members have signed up for this virtual event. The Gobsheet is pleased to congratulate the following, who have completed the 10k: Mrs Blobby, Utopia. And these people have run the ½ marathon: Mr Blobby, Dunny, Rampant, Posh Bomber, BlowJob, Twanky, Gnasher, RandyMandy, Donut and SkinnyDipper.

Well done to everyone above. If there is anyone who has run or walked who has not been mentioned yet, please let me know and I'll include your name and race.

I was involved in Donut and SkinnyDipper's run as their roadside support. They were going to follow a pretty flat course, devised by Skinny, that started at South Lake in Woodley (conveniently near Skinny's house) and meandered roughly East, before wandering back via a different route. They were due to start at 10:30 so Donut was driving off before me since I was due to meet them first in the Showcase cinema car park. She double-checked she had her running shoes, mobile to record the run, water bottle and surprised me by insisting she wanted to wear only one long-sleeved (BH³) running top! As most of you know, Donut usually runs wearing wool next to the skin, three T-shirts, a puffer jacket, two pairs of

gloves and a beaver-skin hat with ear muffs. Ok, the sun was shining but the temperature was still only 7 degrees. I managed to persuade her that a Hash T-shirt as well as the long-sleeve would be a good idea. After all, I pointed out, "If you get hot you can pull up your sleeves and lick your forearms like kangaroos in the Australian summer." My unassailable argument did the trick and off she went...

... only to call me 15 minutes later. There were serious roadworks in and around Woodley which a) delayed her, and b) enlightened her with some serious insight into the strangely warped family histories of the people who had approved the road closures. I felt it best to agree with everything said and figured that if she needed anything to gee her up and get the adrenaline flowing, this was perfect. 😊

I loaded the car with essential support items, one for each runner. The list comprised: bottles containing water, bottles containing electrolyte/energy drink, jellybabies, bananas, Compeeds, massage oil, emergency mascara, lip gloss, spare bras (sports, not balcony), Telegraph cryptic crossword and pen. The latter two were for me. I jumped in the car and roared off to the cinema, parking in a clearly visible space in case the pair were already hallucinating.

They weren't! They arrived, fresh as daisies, skipping over to the car and feasting and sucking on the jellybabies and water bottles like thirsty vampires who've broken into a blood bank. It was obvious to me that the adrenaline and endorphins were flowing freely, so I stood back to let them get on with it. My mistake. Donut, mouth dripping with jellybaby legs, squealed a muffled, "MASSAGE!" and proffered a calf. I hurriedly rubbed it, deftly applying the massage oil until SkinnyDipper kicked me over with a "TIME TO GO!" and off they sped, leaving behind a trail of burnt trainer rubber and jellybaby body parts.

They repeated most of the above at the second support stop, at Maiden Erlegh Bowling Club. As they streamed off, I cleared up the bits of banana, homemade granola (I forgot to mention that above, sorry) and water bottles and headed for the end location at South Lake, Woodley. When I got there, luckily the sun had come out so I stood around in it, topping up my above-the-neck tan and trying not to be pecked by the ducks, geese, swans, seagulls, guillemots, puffins, curlews, albatross and a rather splendid and certainly rare (in Woodley) condor. Eventually, the runners arrived, still looking pretty (and) fresh, running smilingly towards me.

It was a great moment and a great achievement. Perhaps particularly for Donut who had never run a ½ marathon before. Well done girls and here are some pictures: at the start, in the middle and at the end.



A PUBLIC HOUSE?

Our special reporter (SkinnyDipper) has filed the story of Blind Pew's lockdown project (even though he has been working throughout the various lockdowns and tier restrictions). He has converted part of his garage into a pub – the pictures below illustrate how well he's done it. Voluptuous barmaid RandyMandy (see her below in skimpy attire looking coquettish) advised our reporter that, to comply with Covid regulations a substantial meal of crisps and peanuts will be served with every drink.

OnOn to The Old Blind Pew! 😊



LOCKDOWN ENDS – HASHING RESTARTS!

Assuming the current lockdown really does end and that the new Draconian Tier restrictions don't change we should be able to Hash again, as long as we follow the requirements outlined at <https://www.berkshirehash.co.uk/bh3cv.shtml>. Look forward to seeing you all (safely) soon. 😊

Since it can be difficult to find some of our current venues, I've included what3words locations. Just copy the 3 words below into [what3words](https://www.what3words.com/) /// [The simplest way to talk about location](https://www.what3words.com/) and click  or use the mobile app to see the exact location. You can share or save the details or use CityMapper, Google Maps, Bing Maps or Waze to navigate to the place. Some cars include what3words in their satnav.

FUTURE HASHES

RUN	DATE	GRID REF	WHAT 3 WORDS	VENUE	HARES
2226	06Dec20	SU791631	shippers. greeting. panting	Finchampstead Memorial Hall. There is a large car park and a recreation ground adjacent. It is off the B3348. Fleet Hill Road	SlowSucker
2227	13Dec20	SU597773	mankind. deduced. defaults	Upper Basildon Village Hall Car Park, Bethesda Street, Upper Basildon RG8 8NU	Zebedee Florence
2228	20Dec20	SU626621	carriage.c rown.stop page	Car Park just down from Calleva Arms. Little London Road, Silchester	Motox Foghorn

Take good care of yourselves.

On On. [Hashgate](#).

If anyone has something they would like to see in the Gobsheet, either send it to your reporter/editor/tea boy/floor mopper at hashgate@hotmail.com or to Iceman at the address above.