



Berkshire Hash House Harriers

Running with the Pack

This year BH³ is pleased to be supporting [Daisy's Dream](#).

Our Just Giving page is <https://share.google/i83sCeavtlwhGzH20>

Hash Number and Date: 2491 20Apr26

Location: The Volunteer, Theale

Hares: CanalBobb, Gnasher, Sonic, NoSole

VOLUNTEERS



Volunteer Hashers from earlier times create a more formal Circle than we do now.

Posh Bomber Hashgate Dumber WaveRider NappyRash Iceman Spot Foxy Linda Swallow SlowSucker C5 Pimp WellLaid Mrs Blobby SlackBladder LittleStiffy with dogs Ava and Milo MessengerBoy with dog Willow(aka The Dark Destroyer) OldDog HappyFeet FalseTart Shifty Squeaky Dan Wayne Simon Rob Emma and Sydney the dog SkinnyDipper LemonySnicket Wimpey Caboose AWOL WetWipe Motox Foghorn TinOpener Lilo and dog Flora Cockup Plod Aqua JJ Pantaloon Sleazy PrettyInPink Polish Dumpling Fiddler Itsyor Kate ForestDump Slapper

A LOVELY SPRING EVENING'S HASHING



This photo, courtesy of Foxy, had to be the first element in this week's report since it perfectly illustrates the pleasurable experiences we enjoy while Hashing. By Wilder's Tower, the silent sentinel that overlooks the green and peaceful valley that sweeps below it, BH³ and friends relax and enjoy the beauty of the setting sun and the languid evening. They deserved the rest, having run up the steep hill towards the folly. Well done to Hare CanalBobb (in orange) who ran up here earlier in the day with Hare Gnasher to lay the Trail.

Prior to this, we had Circl'd up in The Volunteer car park. There was quite a mass of people, as you can see from the above list. We were pleased to welcome back returnee Squeaky, who had brought along three gents, only

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one of whom had Hashed before. Dan, Wayne and Simon – great to have you join us and please come again. From what I heard you enjoyed the experience.

Our Hares told us that there were both runners' and walkers' Trails, the longest being the runners' at roughly 4.5 miles so it would still be light by the time everyone had returned. We On Outed, being caught up by late arrivers Fiddler and Itsyor, the tardy twosome, and quite a bit later by Caboose, who had to run like an aardvark on angel dust to catch up. Which he did around the Wilder's Tower area – well done Caboose.

We started off with a Field Check (FC), which some kind soul had changed to an 'SC'. 'Sounds Corny', 'Self Confession', 'Sad Consequence', 'Soggy Cauliflower'? Who can know the labyrinthine workings of a mind such as that possessed by the Trail vandal? BillyBullshit has been known to indulge in such activity. Any idea how his 'mind' works? No, I haven't either. 😊

From here we set off along narrow, seemingly miles long, footpaths and roads. There was little talking and a lot of heavy breathing. I noticed Posh was running steadily, but slower than usual, near the rear of the Pack. Now this is not her customary location and style so, on your behalf, I quizzed her about it. Your reporter can reveal that she has recently hurt her back while gardening. I must confess I was taken aback by this revelation since my expectation was that she would have 'people' to perform this kind of task for her and, failing that, husband Bomber has been trained rigorously to cater for her every whim. I can only think that, whilst stepping lightly about her garden in a frothy Dior Spring collection 2026 dress, she stooped to pluck an errant daisy from the perfectly mown sward, tweaking her *latissimus dorsi*. We, of course, wish her a speedy recovery. Should you require massage to assist this, Posh, your Gobsheet reporter is highly qualified in this area and would be willing to provide manipulation services for a reduced fee (lapsang souchong tea and a biscuit, extra).



Posh demonstrates her impressive *latissimus dorsi*.

Towards the end of the very long footpath and road one of the virgins, Wayne, I believe, asked me, "Is it always like this?" He was talking about the start/stop/start nature of Hashing. Well, It's not a race." I replied. But then I realised it was turning out to be quite like one. The Pack hurtled along at a fair lick. It was quite the opposite of last week in Mortimer where the plethora of Checks and forest underfoot conditions kept the Pack pretty much together. Theale has plenty of footpaths but most are long, with little opportunity for slowing the Pack by laying Checks.

But we did slow when we reached the Regroup. We'd run all the way to the bridge that crosses the M4, either side of which is girded by spiral footpaths; easier to glide down than pantingly run up. For a photo of the Regroup attendees, please turn to the next page. I must apologise to C5 and SlowSucker that they were not included – they were some way behind the rest and, if we'd waited for them, most of us would have looked like members of ZZ Top by the time they had dragged their sorry carcasses to where we stood. 🙄

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To be fair to C5 and SlowSucker at least 50% of their group was carrying an injury so well done for being in the running group.

From here, we galloped, cantered, trotted or staggered along the lengthy footpath by the edge of the fields that form a patchwork across the valley, eventually ending up at the foot of the steep, grassy hill that leads up to the folly, a spell in intensive care or a view of the sunset, depending on your level of fitness. Hare Gnasher, having already run up that hill earlier, decided to eschew the pleasure and carried straight along the gravel track on which we had been running. WaveRider SkinnyDipper and I decided to keep her company. 😊 Two of us (WaveRider and I) had an excuse – we would be sweating our eyeballs out during a spinning session the next morning. Guess we need to improve our diary skills or, here's an innovative thought, reduce the number of physical exercises per week! Wow! Now there's an idea.

While the rest of the Pack enjoyed the hilltop sunset we wiggled our way along a variety of footpaths back into Theale. Part of this was along the route of the Banana Leisure 10k, if anyone remembers that? Starting in Theale High Street you had to run like Caboose's aardvark (see above) to get to the narrow bridge that leads towards Ikea otherwise you'd be stuck in the elbowing, cursing melee and your 10k time would be embarrassing. Happy days.

We got back to the pub just as dusk was beginning to settle its blanket of dimness across the sky. Both WetWipe and Plod overtook WaveRider and me. I got the impression from overhearing their later conversation that they may have got a little lost. If that's not the case then my apologies. They're both excellent runners.

Our thanks to all the Hares (Sonic and NoSole led the walking group) for a perfectly timed pair of Trails that led back to a super pub. It was indeed 'A Lovely Spring Evening's Hashing'.

On On Hashgate

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DOWN DOWNS

Our thanks to the pub for allowing joint RA Foxy to award the following in the warm confines of the pub – it was pretty nippy outside. 😊 While a few of us were sitting at a table with Caboose, who was wearing shorts and had crossed one leg over the other so that his knee was above the table height, Aqua came over, with a big grin on her face. “Caboose!” she squeaked, “From the other side of the room your knee looked like a baby’s head. Hee hee hee.” Weird.

Beneficiary	Awarded For
AWOL	Running pell mell across a field and ignoring shouts of, “Git orf moi land!”
ForestDump	Showing all and sundry her brown tummy in the car park. The hussy!
OldDog	Passed the ‘David’ apron by SlowSucker since she’s Scottish and her rugby side were beaten 7-84 by England.
Spot, SkinnyDipper	Happy birthday to them!
Squeaky	Our returnee. Nice to see her back.
Wayne, Dan, Simon	Virgins, or near enough. 😊 It was also Wayne’s birthday – happy one to him!
Foxy	Wimpey told us that Foxy had taken Willow (The Dark Destroyer) on her lead for the last part of the Trail. At a skate park, Willow ran all over. Foxy kept up apart from the last bit, where she was pulled over by the eager hound and Hash Crashed. 🌀
Gnasher, CanalBobb, Sonic, NoSole	Our Hares.

Future Hashes – starting at 19:00 Monday evenings unless stated otherwise.

Hash #	Date	Location	Hares
2492	27Apr26	The Cherry Tree Inn Stoke Row, Henley on Thames, Oxon RG9 5QA What3Words: ///meanwhile.powder.retiring StreetMap meanwhile.powder.retiring	Number2
2493	04May26 *17:00*	The Saracens Head 129 Greys Rd, Henley-on-Thames RG9 1TE What3Words: ///refreshed.lads.beefed Park in Scout Hut car park opposite the pub. Note: Henley May Fayre is on in the Market Place – plan your journey accordingly.	Swallow SlowSucker

BH³ 2500 CELEBRATION

You will all have received 2 emails that contain details of this event and a link to enable you to register. So that the committee can plan and purchase appropriately please register and pay as soon as possible before the May cutoff date. If you haven’t registered and would like to be sent the registration link again please contact any committee member.

We look forward to partying with you. 🥳

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