



Berkshire Hash House Harriers

Running with the Pack

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

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Hash Number and Date: 2506 27Jul27

Location: Burghfield Village Hall

Hares: C5, DryRot, DampPatch

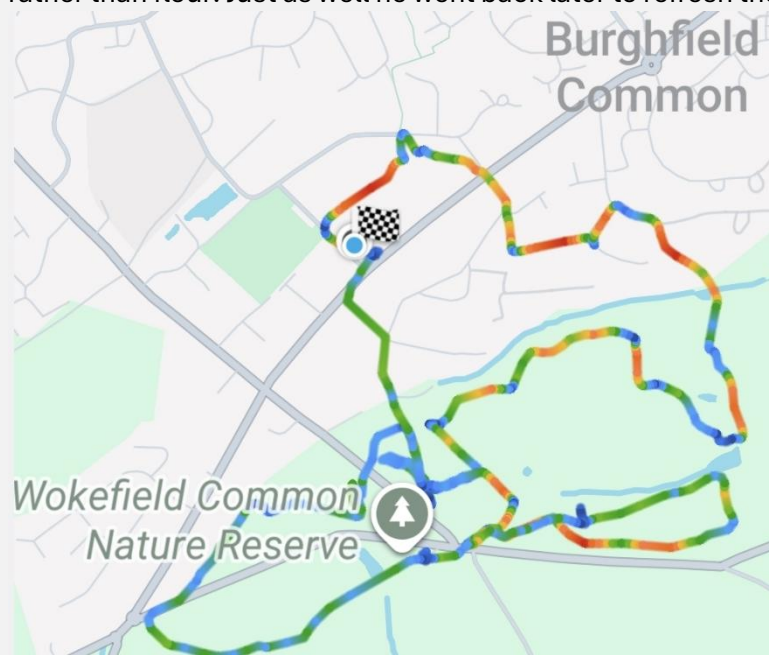
BIRTHDAY PARTYGOERS



Ms Whiplash PennyPitstop Donut Hashgate OldDog Gnasher CanalBobb Utopia Mrs Blobby Mr Blobby Dunny Rampant Swallow SlowSucker WaveRider NappyRash Gannet SpecialBranch Alan Nutty Potty NoSole Slapper Sonic Tawnky Foxy Floater LegOver Cuddles SexSlave Itsyor Spot ForestDump Lilo and dog flora TinOpener MessengerBoy and dog Willow Robocop TipOff and dog Sidney Agatha Snowy Iceman HappyFeet Cockup Number2 Zebedee Florence WellLaid Pimp Linda Dorothy SlackBladder LittleStiffy and dogs Milo and Ava Motox Foghorn Cloggs 4Pac Aqua JJ Yorkie LemonySnicket Wimpey Lonely

C5'S BIG BIRTHDAY HASH

So congratulations and a very happy 80th birthday to C5 from all of us in BH³. You can see how many people wanted to wish our popular grandee well from the list of attendees above. Or was it because free beer and food was being provided afterwards? Surely not. 😊 Co-Hares DryRot and DampPatch helped C5 to lay/oversee the Trail though, of course, he was perfectly capable of laying the whole thing himself. Mind you, I did find it amusing when C5 told me that, while laying part of the Trail, he found he'd picked up a bag of sugar, rather than flour. Just as well he went back later to refresh the marks with McDougalls or it would no doubt have been eaten.



This Gobsheet was very nearly entitled 'The Enigma Hash' since the Trail puzzled not only the Hashers but also the Hares in parts. Here's a picture of the route. You can see the tracks, just above the nature reserve marker that shows just how much we ran back and forth, desperately trying to find the correct way.

But we'll get to that. Having welcomed visitors Alan and Yorkie we set off round the back of the village hall to our first Check and confusion moment. The walking group seemed to know where to go but the runners didn't have a clue. This happened many times during the evening.

Eventually, we trotted through the road where Mr and Mrs Blobby live. He, of course, knows this area like the back of his hand and loped along

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happily with Lilo's dog Flora. We soon entered the forest and Hare DampPatch exhibited her dominant side by telling off people who had gone the wrong way from a Check. I understand that a couple of the gentlemen Hashers quite enjoyed the moment. 😊 The ground over which we ran was arid, rock-solid and criss-crossed by tree roots that seemingly emerged just before we reached them. This was probably the reason why Number2 caught his toe on one and hurtled earthwards like a charging water buffalo brought down by a well-placed shot from a Martini-Henry. This wasn't the only time he caught his foot on something; I noticed he seemed constantly to be tripping and righting himself: a root here, a dead squirrel there. I was certain he would plunge again but, against the odds, he didn't. However, Mr Blobby managed to instigate a pratfall (no major injury sustained) and SlowSucker fell off a pavement into the road (a bloody elbow and leg). I guess it just wouldn't be right if no-one fell over during a BH³ Hash. 😊

In the forest the Pack continued to keep pretty well together. Mainly because they didn't know where the Trail markings were. During yet another backtrack, when many had ignored her "On Back!" call, a frustrated Dunny emulated DampPatch by expostulating, "It's like herding..." she searched for a suitable word, "Otters?" I suggested. It did seem an appropriate description since the Pack seemed to writhe and leap to and fro. Although there was a noticeable lack of fur, sharp teeth and fish consumption.



The Pack searches desperately for the Trail.

This is where it all got quite squirrely (to include another fur-covered creature). We found a Bar-Check that, according to C5 later, should have been rubbed out, an 'F' just in front of an arrow that led across a road – C5 told me he would be rubbing out the 'F' shortly and that we should, for the present, ignore the arrow. A Two-Way Check appeared to lead nowhere. Rampant hurtled past us in several directions (not all at the same time), the Pack reversed, the non-C5 Hares weren't too sure where

we should go and a couple of young lads on bikes joined us just to be part of the excitement. You can see from the map on page 1 where we traipsed up and down, forward then back, looking for the Trail. Eventually, we found our way. Although we then approached an 'F' from the wrong direction and had to backtrack again. Hare DryRot advised us, "We need to get to the dogging car park." Referring, of course, to the nature reserve. "I've been there." Announced Agatha evincing a certain amount of surprise from those around him. Not sure if it was



surprise that he'd been there or that he was prepared to admit it. 😊

And here we are at the car park after we'd crossed the road



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where we'd seen the arrow earlier – the 'F' had been rubbed out. We could have saved ourselves a lot of effort by just staying there.



C5 with a totally unnecessary walking frame. 😊

The search for Foxy's Beaver was won by WellLaid and there she is, in the middle of the photo, proudly displaying her furry find. The Trail timings had worked well since a number of the walkers had turned up at the same time as the runners. Always nice to get everyone together. There were long and medium-length Trails from here and those without a heatstroke death wish (wow, it was hot!) took the medium.

It was a sweaty hack back to the village hall, full of twists, turns and back-Checks. But our group finally made it, with the help of C5. During our trek through the woodland he was ragged a little about the complexity of the Trail, despite the fact that everyone followed what he and the other Hares had laid. C5 was, at one time, in the RAF and Foxy reminded him of the military saying that, "the troops will follow you anywhere... mainly out of curiosity." 😊

We repaired to the air-conditioned hall and settled down to enjoy music, Mysterious Brewing beer and excellent food, prepared and provided yet again by our master chef, NoSole, aided by Sonic. It was a fun-filled birthday celebration evening that was enjoyed by everybody and several dogs.

Here is the birthday boy; not only looking good but as fit as a butcher's dog.

Many happy returns, C5, and thank you and Hares DampPatch and DryRot for a proper Hash Trail and to NoSole for her expert catering.

**On On
Hashgate**

DOWN DOWNS

In the cool of the village hall, RA Foxy presented the following.

Beneficiary	Awarded For
WellLaid	She found Foxy's Beaver and was presented with a Flaps Bar
Spot	He found Foxy's Beaver last week but didn't get a choc bar. Got one this week.
Cloggs, Flo	Pretending to be twins by wearing the same tops during the Hash.
Spot, Number2	Hash Crashing.
Mr Blobby	Hash Crashing despite being led by a guide dog (Flora). 😊
Alan	Today's virgin visitor (though he was at Sleazy and PrettyInPink's Hash wedding).
Gannet	Presented the apron by Foxy since Willow (aka The Dark Destroyer) whispered to her that she wanted Gannet to have it.
C5, Wimpey, CanalBobb	Happy Birthday to them!
Mr Blobby, C5	They didn't receive a Down for laying the Fun Run Hash, so did now.
C5, DryRot, DampPatch	Today's Hares.



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

Hash #	Date	Location	Hares
2507	03Aug26	The Globe 148 Bartholomew St, Newbury RG14 5HB What3Words: /// bubble.opens.waving StreetMap bubble.opens.waving	AWOL
2508	10Aug26	Wheel Orchard Car Park Station Rd, Goring, Reading RG8 9HB What3Words: /// clinger.speedy.mammal StreetMap clinger.speedy.mammal Free parking after 6pm Onto The Miller of Mansfield High St, Goring, Reading RG8 9AW What3Words: /// studs.mammoth.hoping StreetMap studs.mammoth.hoping Annoy the locals - George Michael Theme	WellLaid Pimp

NEWSFLASH



Our very own BH3 Trailmaster, Bomber, recently represented Great Britain in the 2026 Europe Triathlon Middle Distance Championships, in Banyoles in North Eastern Spain. The events comprise a 1.9km swim, a 90km cycle and a 21km run, though the run was reduced to 14Km, due to the intense heat. Bomber said the temperature in the lake was 30C, so was like swimming in a hot bath! Apparently, wife Posh became quite exhausted just by running from one location to another to take photos! 😊 The below link takes you to the results page where you can marvel at Bomber's (Peter Lancaster) result.

What an athlete you are, Bomber. We take off our hats to you. Well done!

[Results | 2026 Europe Triathlon Middle Distance Championships Banyoles](#)

LATE NEWS

BH³ are very pleased to learn that Prickles and Fiddler have been blessed with a healthy baby boy, Monty, who weighed just under 8lbs when born. Mother, father and baby are all fine. Congratulations and best wishes to all three of you. We hope to see you soon. 🐣

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