



HAM SHAG

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Run 1681, 16.11.22; Pack Horse, Southstoke (Hare – Chickpea)

Shall go down (or up) in the annals of history of “wettest” runs. Approx 3mm of rain during the run with approx 10mm before. I am pleased I joined the “wellie” brigade. LsW’s run from the Devonshire Arms only totalled 8mm before the run, but non on the run. (Figures from the Bath Weather Centre - <https://www.paulwilman.com/graphs.php>)

Once again, the pub should be added to the list of “No Beer” pubs – running out of Funky Monkey and only one other available.

For a musical description of this run, written by the famous lyricist – LIGHTWEIGHT, see **APPENDIX**.

Run 1682, 23.11.22; Cross Hands, Old Sodbury (Hare – Perky)

Well, even though I say it myself, this was a phenomenal run, even getting a Down Down for the quality. Traditional anti-clockwise run (a K&A analysis many years ago showed that around 70% were anti-clockwise). However, in this period of heavy rains a thunderstorm washed away most of the vital markings. But the trail still confused the hounds for about a quarter of the run. And, the Wellie brigade is increasing with the additions of Shrimp and Baguette (along with Chickpea). I had warned them that wellies were only needed for half the run but they insisted on wearing them for the whole run. The only negative bit of the evening was the pub breaking their contract to supply Timothy Taylor’s Landlord ale.

Run 1683, 30.11.22; The Inn, Freshford (Hares – Shrimp & Baguette)

I have decided, for a change, to do a pictorial description of this run.

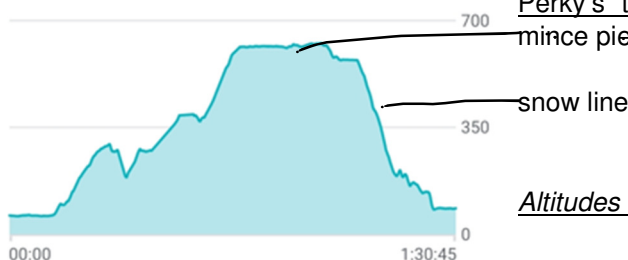
Start	First half of run
Second half of run	Finish

Run 1684, 7.12.22; The Royal Oak, Widcombe (Hare – Le Caniveau) {{ AKA: The Sherry & Mince Pie run }}

This run started with the necessity to create yet another failure list – **Beers without a Pub**. In other words, the pub was shut. I assume Le Caniveau had let them know of our run – and hence they chose to close, remembering we had been there several times before.

We had to set off without the Hare as he had been seen above the snowline laying the trail. This is one of the locations that can provide a nice flat run on lovely, dry, tarmac: OR, a gruelling multiple hill run on uneven and soggy (frozen) terrain – and yes, it was this. ALSO, run in minus 2 deg C conditions; such that Shrimp was at the point of needing a survival blanket – at the location that Spider informed us was part of an ancient castle brought from Keyn-Sham. The “enjoyable” high-point of the run was at 2,000ft AOD (not distance) when at a regrope Lightweight carried into the circle a bag of sherry, mince pies & oxygen cylinders, which for some reason Le Caniveau got all the credit for. Everyone successfully completed the run, and to celebrate the fact The Religious Advisor gave the Hare a Down-Down.

Perky’s “tracker” profile of run altitudes: - mince pies & oxygen



Altitudes in metres.

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Letters to The Edit Hare

Received anonymously: What an amazing publication, I have thoroughly enjoyed every Shag I have had.

Questions to Uncle Perky

In response to the plea for help from Mrs Cake, in the previous issue of the Ham Shag, I have some information which I am sure she will find useful, that you could pass on to her.

Dear Mrs Cake,

I understand your concern about your husband's condition, but you have made the absolutely right decision to move your husband off grid to the wilds of Malmsbury.

As you are no doubt aware, the nanobots embedded in your husbands brain need a strong 5G signal to activate and control them. I have checked with all the Telecommunications suppliers, and there is no plan to install a 5G network anywhere near the wilds of Malmsbury, so your husband is safe for the time being.

However your Husband would be at risk, if he were to visit any of the larger towns or cities, where the 5G network is more extensive and the signal much stronger. In that case you will need to take some sensible precautions. You should buy a roll of strong aluminium kitchen foil, and wrap that tightly around your husband's head, making sure that there is a good overlap and no gaps: this will form a "Faraday Cage" which will be completely effective in blocking the 5G signal which would harm your husband.

In the longer term research is being carried out with the aim of deactivating or destroying the nanobots in a person's brain. The current experiments involve passing high voltage currents through electrodes connected either side of the patient's head. I would not advise you to try this at home as the results so far are inconclusive, and we are still waiting for the coroner's report to be published.

I hope this information will provide you some reassurance

Regards, Mr S. P.(ider) Man

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QUIZ TIME

This edition's quiz is a wordsearch. Can you find all the hashers names?

Puzzle manufacture credit to – Snail's nuts.



- BAGUETTE CHICKPEA FRUITCAKE IRONMAIDEN LECANIVEAU
- LESCARGOT LIGHTWEIGHT LITTLESIWANKER MINERSBOOT
- NOSHIRT PERKY SHIGGYVALENTINE SHRIMP SNAILSNUTS
- SPIDER STIFF SUEYOU THEFATCONTROLLER XRATED

Last Month's Quiz RESULTS

Fiona was deluged with entries for the last quiz. The winner was chosen by fair means, their name pulled out of a bulging hat. Following the recent Hash trend of competition setters winning, the winner was Snail's Nuts.

ANSWER: The run was from the Old Lock and Weir on the 17th August 2022, the Hare was The Fat Controller. memorably the pub had beer.

“NO BEER PUB” LIST

The Farrington, Farrington Gurney: Run 1678; 26.10.22 (Hare - Lightweight)

The Crown, Salford: Run 1680 (Hare – No Shirt)

Run 1681, 16.11.22; Pack Horse, Southstoke (Hare – Chickpea)

Beers without a Pub

The Royal Oak, Widcombe; Run 1684, 7.12.22; (Hare – Le Caniveau)

HASHERS HELP HERE (H3)

Organised by K&A H3 – H3

Continuing the funding scheme to help people who are without

There has been a surge in Hashers wearing wellies, but many still don't appear to have them. So, to promote their use please suggest people who may be in need of: a PAIR OF STUDDIED RUNNING WELLIES.

If you think of any other deserving needs, please send suggestions to the Edit Hare for consideration.

A call for Hash **SCRIBES** to do the RUN right-ups to assist with the excellent journalism in this magazine.

(Edit Hare unavailable on 21 & 28 Dec)

Run	Date	Location	SCRIBE
1686	21/12/22		
1687	28/12/22		
1688	04/01/23		
1689	11/01/23		

APPEND-DICKS**Run 1681 Packhorse – South Stoke 16.11.2022 (Hare Chickpea)**

To the tune of A Horse with No Name – America/Lightweight

On the first part of the journey

I was looking at all the life

There were rivers and floods and *shiggy and things

There was no sand just hills and white rings

The first thing I met was an X-rated chap

And the sky was so menacing black

The street was wet and the ground was sodden

But the air was full of *whingin'

I've hashed down at South Stoke from a pub with a horse in its name

It felt good to be out in the rain

When it's wet you can't remember your name

'Cause theres an RA who later may just cause you some pain

La la la la la...

After two regroupes on that cold Wednesday run

My skin began to turn blue

And after three false checks, who decided this was fun?

I was hoping for a warm early bed - true

And the story it told of a guest beer that flowed

Made me sad to think it was dead

You see we went to a beer desert from a pub with a horse in its name

It felt good to be back in from the rain

In the pub you can't remember how many times (with K&A) that you came

'Cause that darned RA might just impose you some pain

La la la la la...

A further hour or so they let the hashers home free
'Cause the Butcombe was better than Monkey!
There were wasabi nuts and banter and things
Only distant memories of footpaths and white rings
The pub is not a desert 'cos there's life underground
And a perfect disguise from above
Cos under the flagstones new barrels lay all around
For which Hashers all will give love
You see we hashed down at South Stoke from a pub with a horse in its name
It felt good to be out in the rain
After many down-downs you can't remember your name
'Cause that darned RA is still dishing the pain
La la la la la...

*NOT - Shiggy V

*L'il Sai Whinger

*It's called poetic license but if you listen to the original alongside reading this, its brilliant!