



HAM SHAG

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RUNS

Run #1747 - The Palladium Electric, Midsomer Norton - Hare : Lightweight - 7th February 2024

The storm with no name passed through the western counties of England on the previous night, to leave a clear but somewhat chillier Wednesday evening for Lightweights 2 A to B hashes in the now disused coalfields of north Somerset. The hare proclaimed the trail only took him just over the hour to set, so I was thinking a nice short run was in the offing! Nope! I was wrong!

The first A to B run took the small band of hashers (just the 8 of us tonight) up on to the South Norton to Radstock Greenway cyclepath, before dropping down through the woods to a man-made "Roman" amphitheatre, crossing the renowned River Somer and the A362, up onto the north Norton to Radstock Greenway cyclepath, as we then zagged and zigged our way to Radstock. Shit! This is going to be a long run, I thought. Aaah, no fear, Lightweight has laid on some transport back to the pub! Wrong! I wish I'd bought my old farts bus pass, as I thought I had spotted a bus heading it's way due west to Midsomer Norton. Wrong again!

The second A to B (probably B to A) took us past a scrapyard (guarded by a nasty looking pair of snarling muts), and high up on to the hills overlooking the Norton-Radstock conurbation. Led by Clonker, X-rated and Vegan B-P plus the recently joined Le Caniveau, the rest of us slogged our way across some seriously claggy fields. The hare doing his best to encourage Perky, L'Escargot, Snails Nuts and myself who were bringing up the rear. Another soggy field and I was hopeful that the GM was going to go arse over tit as he attempted to glide his way down to the approaching lights of the dodgy part of Midsomer Norton at just before 8:50.

Nearly 90 minutes after we set off we were now waiting for the super-efficient staff of Wetherspools to display their beer-dispensing skills to the late-arriving thirsty hashers. It was fortunate there was only 9 of us and not the near double that number we have enjoyed during January.

As Clonker munched his way through one of Spoons finest burgers followed by a couple of bags of nuts, the RA awarded down-downs to X-rated, Le Caniveau and myself (for various misdemeanours that are now erased from my memory).

After these, X-rated procrastinated (my word of this write-up) for so long deciding whether he was going to the (empty) bar for a re-fill, that by the time he had decided (yes), about 20 or so local workers piled-in in front of him. Not a happy bunny (is he ever?), Lightweight tried to convince the GM that it's quicker to order via the App. A blank look on the GM's face, and frustration on Lightweights face as he couldn't get connected. It was left to the old fart to order GM a Guinness, plus a couple of pints of the rather fine Flying Try using the App and GM's card (the number of which is safely stored on my phone for use when he buggers off to Thailand next month). Hey-ho. Not a bad night after all.

On On, The (Sir) Fat Controller

Run #1748 – The Star, High Littleton - Hare : X-Rated - 14th February 2024

A rare occasion where all runners were greeted with a valentine – a pretty heart-shape made from flours. Albeit was nearly a lowest-ever turnout with only 3 + Hare at 2 mins to the off: only the hardy ones – Perky, Spider, and Clonker. Only just in time was Lightweight. Then coming up X-Rated's rear – after the OFF – was Le Caniveau and LSW (5-10 mins later).

A circular route in heavy mud, taking about 1hr 10 mins. Although, this was extended somewhat by Le Caniveau getting a stiff one about half way round. He reported that part of him had become numb (?!?!), and that his now immobile left leg seemed to be slowing him down. No worries: X-Rated carried out an X-Ray on him and wheeled him safely back to the Star.

Run 1750 Kings Arms, Monkton Fareigh. 28.2.24 Hare - Perky

The pub in Monkton Farleigh has been called a few names over the years, as have many of Perky's runs. It's always a tricky venue to set a good hash from and tonight was no exception.

The hare's opening announcements accentuating the need to follow flour and not Eastern European dog poison added a new dimension to the run, especially as the locals couldn't tell the difference and eradicated any sign of white powder within 400 yards of the start. On an almost positive note, the landlord had put a new barrel of beer on for when we return. Sadly, it was Doom Bar.

The trail meandered scenically around the manor house, priory and ancient fish ponds, before reaching the third (of 5) regroup at the local off-licence cum bus shelter.



Manor House



Priory



Fish Ponds

(All-black photos removed due to lack of ink. However, they can be viewed in exquisite detail online)

With a shout of "it has to be this way", the pack headed off in the wrong direction while the trail descended towards Bathford. I've little idea how far down it went as I took the next opportunity to head towards Brown's Folly, a move made all the better given Lightweight's moaning about steps and extra regroups when he caught up with me.

Back in the pub, the Eastern European dog poison had clearly had no impact on the local's Alsatian, who would have made a snack of Pete and Ernie given the chance. As it was, we were all impressed by the beef-flavoured crisps (if not the beer).

Scribe: Le Caniveau.

Run #1753 – Locksbrook Inn, Bath – Virgin Hare : Vegan Butt Plug (or VBP)- 20 March 2024

This had to be an officially recorded run as it was a virgin one. And well done the virgin. A good steady run – generally, well-marked: except where he had forgotten where it was marked. A clockwise run over the river, up through Twerton, across the moors, and down to the river. – and back. Around 3.8 miles and 1hr 10. A well deserved Down Down was issued.

PAGE 2 – SPECIAL INFORMATION

Longest run competition

There seems to be (over the last couple of years particularly) a challenge for who can sceruptisously set the longest run. It is not an award that the social committee have organised – as far as I am aware. However, recent competitors have been: Lightning with his 2-in-one run from the Palladium Electric, 7.2.24; and LsW from the Devonshire Arms, 21.2.24 at 8 miles. This challenges the all-time longest by Mr Blobby from the Salutation Inn, at 9.5 miles around 1994 (one of the few early runs I, fortunately, thought suitable to short-cut).

Edit Hare & YH3 AGPU

Edit Hare spent a recent weekend spreading the K&A gospel at the Yorkshire H3 AGPU. A super event, which we perhaps should copy (NOTE: our Social Committee – the Beverly Sisters). Held at a very good hotel. Friday evening run to a pub with sandwiches. Saturday run – to a pub with sandwiches. Via a train journey to a cricket club, in truth. A 10.00 – 16.00 event. Followed by a black tie & DJ evening meal with dancing. Followed on the Sunday morning by the AGPU and a run back to the hotel – with sandwiches. £180 all in (excl alcohol) (incl 2 nights hotel and dinner dance) – incl goody bag. Other Hashes invited. Number attending = 67.

NOTE for anyone running with the YH3. A check is a **X** and a "T" (check-back) is a **O**. No other Hash members there use this signing and could not understand why they cannot change it.

Page 3 – GENERAL BULLSHIT

No Bullshit in this mag.