



## **FIFTH MAJOR CONCERN**

It has been brought to my attention that some hashers (particularly females, but some males also) **feel** BIGGER is better. With this in mind, I relate herewith certain concerns, and ask for your opinion. As with many organisms, mergers are the ultimate in human experiences. So, the proposal is to merge K & A with Bristol Hash. This would, at a stroke, resolve the dilemma of the change of name – we could then become the BAAHs (Bristol and Avon Hash).

Administrative efficiencies would naturally accrue; we would only need one committee, for example (hurrah some may say). The members would not lose out as they could still run on a Sunday and Wednesday. A merger of valuable assets would result in a windfall for all: we could all get pissed TWICE at one AGPU.

## WE COULD ALSO

- Continue being a mutual society, owned by you and run for your benefit
- Offer you attractively priced products and services
- Build on our excellent track record for delivering benefits to members
- Provide you with access to a larger network of branches
- Be in a stronger position to play a leading role in growing a modern and healthy HASH in the UK: to champion your issues and offer a compelling alternative to other running groups

All of this would need a change to the constitution of course, which conveniently could be done before the approval of the pending one at the next AGPU. However, I am unsure about the logo: should Sonic be running over Clifton Suspension bridge, under it, or hanging from it? Perhaps we could have a vote on this little matter.

---

**FOR NOVICES** to the worshipful art of HASHING, and for those who do it wrongly, here is the now regular feature of HOW TO (the K&A way).

## HOW TO: 1.5 - TEES

Some confusion on which way one CANNOT run through a T. That is: when running up its leg; OR, when first hitting its head. Answers to me on a postcard, or sealed down envelope. The first correct answer out of the bag will win a K & A embossed T bag.

---

## **HISTORICAL NOTES OF RECENT HASH SITES**

### **Haunch of Venison Run – Crockerton, 20.6.07 – CLEY HILL**

Cley Hill, which can be seen from the Warminster by-pass on the way to Crockerton from Bath, is a large Iron Age fortification. However, the most interesting fact about it, reported by Magnum, was that she once had a romantic encounter on top of it. She was hoping we would be running over it to reminder of her activities there. Seems she may have had a shag on a large ancient mound once upon a time.

---

## **GENERAL INFO:**

Perky's email is: fp@dsl.pipex.com

**NEXT ISSUE OF HAM SHAG:** Summary of the Chapter's change of name suggestions – as per our FIRST MAJOR CONCERN – **so carry on submitting them !!**

### HOLE OF SHAME (those not completing runs)

<u>Date</u>	<u>Location</u>	<u>Shamed Hounds</u>
21.3	854. Rising Sun, B-on-A	Fat Controller; Lightning; Stiff
28.3	855. Cross Guns, Avoncliffe	Fat Controller; Lightning; lost at the New Inn at Winsley
4.4	856. Hungerford Arms	None spotted !!!!!
11.4	857. Six Bells, Colerne	Dennis after he heard he had to endure 3 re-groups & supported by Knead (after 3 <sup>rd</sup> check). Cathy, Stiff (who I never saw until the pub), and Sleepy.
18.4	858. Wickwar Road carpark	Fat Controller, Stiff, Wet Wipe, PP
25.4	859. The bare Box	Fat Controller, Stiff, Chickpea, Le Caniveau (late in run), Puki Jangut at first check.
2.5	860. The Apple Tree, Shoscombe	Pinky & Perky – for arriving too late, having checked out next week's location first.
9.5	861. Beaufort Arms	Spiderman, Wet Wipe, Warbler, Stiff, Le Caniveau,
16.5	862. Hunstrete Village	Any to report – Hash Scribe away.
30.5	864. Carpenters Arms, Wick	Fat Controller, Spiderman, Toreador, Le Caniveau, & Clem: all who claimed they thought no checking was necessary from the regroup check.
6.6	866. Crown, Batheaston	Spiderman for not even setting off. Dennis because he's been up there before. Toreador because of incapacity. Louise because she'd had enough. Soprano because she short-cutted. Stiff & Mrs Mullet whimped out simply because of carrying small Hashers.
13.6	867, Box Hill	Le Caniveau, Stiff, Warbler, Toreador, Spiderman,
20.6	868, Crocketon	Stiff,
27.6	869, Clandown	Fat Controller, Stiff, Chick Pea: all who hid round a bush at the ON INN. Plus Warbler.

### FUTURE RUNS

<u>Run</u>	<u>Date</u>	<u>Location</u>	<u>OS ref</u>	<u>Hare(s)</u>
871	11/07/07	The Red Bull Inn, Malmesbury. On the B4040 Sherston to Malmesbury road.	ST911878	Fat Controller
872	18/07/07	The George and Dragon, High Street, Pensford. Off A37 about 7 miles S of Bristol.	ST620637	Mullet
<b>Friday, 20th July: WASHers is back! Contact <i>Wet Wipe</i> for details.</b>				
873	25/07/07	T.B.A.		Spiderman
874	01/08/07	The George and Dragon, 223 London Road East, Batheaston, Bath.	ST779674	Pinky
875	08/08/07	T.B.A.		Defective
876	15/08/07	<b>Hare wanted - see Sleepy.</b>		
<b>17th-19th August: Lundy Island weekend #21!</b>				
877	22/08/07	The Northend Inn, Northend. Off old A4 E of Bath, just W of Batheaston. <b>Followed by barbecue to celebrate Soprano's 29th birthday.</b>	ST777681	Soprano

### FUTURE EVENTS

<b>Sat/Sun – 18/19 August</b>	Lundy Island – see flyer
<b>Tuesday 25 December</b>	Christmas Day

## FROM A BUNKER, DEEP BENEATH THE THAMES IN LONDON.

Calling all [Eurohashers!](#) Before you all head off for the beach-head, here's some really important information (plus a load of useless shite).

Operation "Eurohash" kicks off at 15:00 hrs on Friday 13<sup>th</sup> July, in "Seething Wells" the code name for the Accommodation at Kingston upon Thames University. For further information, click on:

[Seething Wells](#) and for directions to get there; [How to get to Seething Wells](#)

There is an "Advance Party" – code named "**Red Dress Run**" who will make for the same position on Thursday 12<sup>th</sup>, before advancing on the Wych Elm, in Kingston, to be there at 19:00hrs. Our security sources have uncovered some secret files on the Wych Elm, and after several sorties to recce the target – over several years, in fact – we can recommend it.

<http://fancyapint.com/pubs/pub2116.html> and

<http://www.streetmap.co.uk/newmap.srf?x=518690&y=170025>

You will need suitable disguise for this, of course.

Note: You will be required to bring what we in London call "money" with you, for the Red Dress Run – you will need the derisory sum of Pounds 1, to be given directly to a large and aggressive Hash Cash for our West London H3 detachment. After pacifying her, you will also need to make a suitable deposit in one or two (or both) collection boxes for the Pub's Charities: these are the Children's Trust, Tadworth, and Riding for the Disabled. For more info click on:

[www.thechildrenstrust.org.uk/](http://www.thechildrenstrust.org.uk/) and <http://www.riding-for-disabled.org.uk/>

And: for more info on West London H3, your hosts for this glamorous evening click on:

[www.westlondonhash.org](http://www.westlondonhash.org)

The size of your donation is, of course, completely voluntary, **but you wouldn't want us to be disappointed in you, would you?**

Note that our Commissariat will be supplying your every need apart from at the Red Dress Run. Indeed, suitable supplies of wine have already been secured, and will be shortly followed by considerable volumes of beer.

Any questions? Of course not, but if you do think of something e-mail [Urine](#)

Who knows, he may even have a sensible answer.

Stop Press: Remember! Your opening event of the weekend proper is a [Friday 13th Run!](#)

**Warning! Do NOT go to Kingston upon Hull – you wouldn't like it!**

---

### **RUN No. 857, Six Bells, Colerne - Wed, 11 April 2007**

The run saw Diarrhoea as a returning virgin, so named because of the frequency of his runs, while the hash was set by Gazza, so named because of his likeness to an overweight, blabber-headed, third-rate footballer.

And staying with the footballing connection, what's in a name? Do football fans struggle with Arsenal's name because they kept the military connection when they moved from Woolwich? When there's footie's on in the pub, would you rather the Fat Controller shout "I hate f\*cking Highbury and Islington Wanderers!". What about our local favourites Forest Green Rovers? Do they only get 750 supporters because nobody knows where Forest Green is? And rugby team names are even more obscure - Wasps, Saracens, Harlequins - you won't find those on any maps of Britain yet they are all well supported. And the point of this rant - there's nothing wrong with the

name Kennet and Avon in my book. Are Friends of the Mole and Mountin' Sheep concerned that their chapter names are not geographically descriptive?

So to the run. It was probably the second best run ever set from Colerne, so closely following the quality and the route of run 655 four years ago, only without the clever bits. I managed to point most of these out to Miner's Boot as he followed me on numerous Caniveau short cuts. The one time he chose not to follow my commendation of "it's going to be this way" was the one and only time I got it right. But it was still impressive looking across to the church spire in Colerne as we headed home, with a mere abyss of a valley in front. There's no pleasure that compares with having to lose and then regain 200 feet of height in my book, except perhaps going to a pub with no good beer. Fortunately now the Six Bells has improved on its previous Courage Best debacle, serving both Gem and Butcombe. Natural History lovers would also have been impressed by the second regroup, where, as dusk fell, we were mobbed by bats on the wing. Down in the damp grass I saw a snail sliming his way along. He soon met a slug. The slug said to the snail "Big Issue, gov?"

Scribe – Le Caniveau

---

**RUN No. 868, Bath Arms, Crocketon - Wed, 20 May 2007**  
**Joint run with Haunch of Venison**

This was the first for me: a run set by 2 hares using different signs. We attempted to draw out from the one hare that attended the Off (Warbler) what the signs were, but without success. And that's how it continued – confused.

The start was checking from the Off, which always rattles Toreador, but what doesn't. Slow start but the trail finally found via a track, then road, then into the woods, and ..... Here is where the signs proved confusing and meaningless. A straight line was a TEE, which cannot be run through on first encountering it, but can be run through after a loop or two in the woods in the woods (2 loops), bringing you back a second time to the line which is a TEE – which one can then run through. With me???

However, a check was a circle but the Hares trail was not the first trial found with numerous blobs of flour but the SECOND trail with numerous blobs. Even Stuart (McDog) got confused and followed the pack instead of his master. On second thoughts, he did the right thing as his master (Le Caniveau) was lost, in, yes, the woods in one of the loops, loops, loops, loops .....

Re-groups were chosen when there were not enough hounds left to do the checking. The "short" run was defined by Warbler saying "this is the short run, the long one for another hour is that way". Seemed mainly K & A that could handle yet more confusion, which occurred sooner than one (possibly) expected. That is: at the next check (or circle with 3 correct trails off it). This had been marked before the gamekeeper had told Warbler to warble out of the woods and keep to the track. So, those who had already found one correct trail were now told it is now a re-group and that the correct trail is where the wrong trail was. With me ??

On On round Shearwater lake and finally back to the pub – wheyyyyy. The only other hash I have run with which has similar signs is Wirrall, where all signs are wrong until the time the Hare says it is right. Me & I is Perky. Hounds: approx 12 K & A and approx 5 H of V.

---

**RUN No. 858, Wickwar Road carpark - Wed, 18 April 2007**

***Promised by Stiff***

---

**RUN No. 859, The Bear, Box - Wed, 25 April 2007**

***Promised by Gazza***

---

**RUN No. 861, Apple Tree, Shoscombe - Wed, 2 May 2007**

***Promised by Fat Controller***

---

**RUN No. 862, Beaufort Arms, Hawksbury Upton - Wed, 9 May 2007**

***Promised by No One***

---

**RUN No. 863, Radnor Arms, Corston - Wed, 23 May 2007**

***Promised by Warbler***

---

**RUN No. 866, The Crown, Batheaston - Wed, 6 June 2007**

***Promised by Soprano***

---

***As no one WAS bothering to do the write-ups they promised, here is another historic one - not previously published.***

**Run Number ??? Wednesday around Christmas 2005**

**The Raven Icedrome, Bath – Hareess, Iron Maiden**

This HASH write up is problematic, what to comment on; the run, or the skate?

OK – the run .....

No, the skate: -

It is a good job that K&A did not challenge Bristol H3 on skating performance or K&A would have won hands down – elbows down – bums down – etc. As always there were show-offs: look at my speed, oh and backwards, and the opposite direction to everyone else. No names, but all from Bristol.

Those of superior capability to even this decided not to show everyone up, eg. Puki Jangut, Sleepy, Sewer Rat (to name just a few), by throwing abuse from the no-ice side of the barrier.

Fat Controller had the greatest challenge; hands had been magically stuck to the barrier until 10 mins before the end. But then, wow, did he go – at speed down the centre and head first into the barrier.

Helotosis did most damage by firing a camera flash into the faces of passing Hashers. She threw me onto the ice twice with it. I hope the results of the photography can be seen somewhere in the HASH media. However, I must thank Soprano on behalf of all those she gave personal ice-skating instruction to, and for the arrangements and tickets.

\*\*\*\*\*

Sorry Iron Maiden, the run was the REAL highlight of the evening – especially with The Old Peculiar in the Raven. A well planned route around Bath centre, just long enough to take in the later events. Although she did get some people (difficult choice of words here) – confused – at the “round-the-fountain” route.

Run numbers: 24 started – 14 finished.

---

**The Saga of Pammie and Fred**  
**An Ode from Puki Jangut**

Not a million miles from Aldgate  
Down a mean and lonely street  
Is an old decrepit churchyard  
Where the drunks and whino's meet

On the night in question  
We see the couple lurch  
To their little pied-a-terre  
Beneath the ruined church

Together they crept in the crypt  
Where they nightly had a bed  
She was known as 'Old Tomb Pammie'  
And he was 'Gravestone Fred'

But this was not like other nights  
For tomorrow Gravestone Fred  
Was off to the DHSS  
They'd promised him some 'bread'

"Fred" said Pammie thoughtfully  
"You really look a sight  
You can't collect your dole like that  
We'll spruce you up. Tonight!"

So Pammie with her flat iron  
Pressed her lover's dungarees  
Though like her they were ragged  
And going at the knees.

Fred, bemused in fumes of 'meth's'  
Lay on his bed of rags  
And with a pile of 'dog ends'  
Rolled himself some fags

He then with blissful smile reclined  
With hiccup, belch and scratch  
He lit the fag and, drunken fool  
Carelessly dropped the match

Spirits drunk upon that bed  
Enough to rot your socks  
Quite a lot soaked into it  
And up went this tinder box

It only took the fire brigade  
Two minutes to arrive  
And, brave lads, they dashed inside  
And dragged Fred out. Alive!

Heat was fierce and firemen bold  
Begged Pammie to come out  
But she carried on her labour of love  
True love without a doubt

So Pammie came to her demise  
Beneath that flaming spire  
I saw the headlines in the press  
'TOMB PAMMIE IRONS IN THE FIRE'