



**NOTE - REVISED ISSUE NUMBER – for your filing system**

**Committee – 2006/7**

Grand Mattress	Warbler	Hash Haberdash	Soprano
Joint Masters	Defective & Stiff	Social Committee	Our Kid, Le Caniveau,
RA	Gazza		Fat Controller
Beermaster	Lightweight	Hair Razor	Sleepy & PP
On Sec	Magnum	Mimi	Kneed
Hash Cash	Fat Controller	Edit Hare	None
Hash Horn	Defective	Official Dribble	Oscar

**Still excited?**

So, what has happened since the last issue?

Lots – I'll tell you in the next issue.

**THIRD MAJOR CONCERN** This may be the most important as it is the very foundation on which such an organisation as ours can exist. Even small organisations like the European Union are attempting to have one. I know it is at the top of your list of concerns, but I shall write it anyway – yes – a CONSTITUTION. It is so important that some ex Hashers resigned from the Hash on this matter. So, I am looking for constitutions that others have drawn up, for us to improve on. I have a copy of the Maastrich Treaty as a starter, so no need to send that. We need to get going on this one so that I can send out DRAFTs to be ready for approval and ratification at the AGM !!!

Further MAJOR CONCERNS in future Shags.

**For novices** to the worshipful art of HASHING, and for those who do it wrong, there will be a regular feature of HOW TO (the K&A way).

**HOW TO: 1.3**

To check or not to check – that is the question here. But, if you are too lazy to check yourself, at least “back-up” the ones doing the work for you. That is, go some of the way up a track to relay either: what the hare has found – back to the other lazy bas\*\*\*ds talking at the check; or, to relay to the hare checking that everyone else has set off on the correct trail and is leaving him / her / it behind.

**Hole of Shame (those not completing runs)**

<b>Date</b>	<b>Location</b>	<b>Shamed Hounds</b>
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	<b>None spotted !!!!!</b>
11.4	857. Six Bells, Colerne	Dennis after he heard he had to endure 3 re-groups & supported by Kneed (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. Beaufort Arms	Fat Controller, Stiff, Chickpea, Le Caniveau

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**GENERAL INFO:**Perky's email is: [fp@dsl.pipex.com](mailto:fp@dsl.pipex.com)**Will someone please write to me!**

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Run	Date	Location	OS ref	Hare(s)
861	09/05/07	The Beaufort Arms, Hawkesbury Upton, Off A46, 5 miles N of M4 junc 18.	ST778870	Magnum PI
862	16/05/07	T.B.A.		Chick Pea

***Sleepy has too much on his mind to arrange any after this***

<b>Runs needing a Hare</b>	See Sleepy
<b>Date: - 13.June</b>	Hare needed

***Pinky has to duck out of 13 June – any takers?***

**FUTURE EVENTS (Other than Wednesday runs)**

<b>2nd June</b>	Kennet and Avon Mystery Hash. Details T.B.A.
<b>Saturday 16th June</b>	The Dave Iles <i>Public Enema</i> Memorial Run and charity auction. From the <b>Northend Inn, Batheaston</b> . Hash at 12.00 noon, food at pub, followed by auction at 2.00 pm. Bring your money and hash memorabilia! See Soprano in advance re charity promises. Proceeds to Bristol Oncology Centre.
<b>20th June</b>	Joint run with Haunch of Venison HHH. Details T.B.A.

**(If you require more information circulated than wot is on the web run list, then let me know and I can include here.)**

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**Continuing the new feature to the Shag: PRONUNCIATION**

Remember the last word was CASTLE. Similarly, the next word promised is BATH. Wrong: not B 'A' T H as in KASSTLE, but Baaaahhhth as in "arm". Or, at least, that is what the Oxford English Dictionary suggests. However, some who wish to wash in a Hebrew bath containing 9 gallons of liquid will be wrong if they go for a Baaaahth. This time it is a bath as in th 'a' t. However, Dennis insists it is spelt BARTH, so pronounce that one as you like.

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**Historical Notes of Recent HASH sites**

**Six Bells, Colerne**

**Euridge Manor, Colerne** (the big old house that some of us ran past on Run 857) - The manor was once owned by Sir Walter Raleigh. Colerne is known as 'the village on the hill', and this sums up both its position and much of its history. In the Domesday Book (1086) two settlements are recorded in the modern parish and, by implication, there were likely to have been two or three more small ones, including one at Euridge. By the 1770s there were separate settlements at Thickwood, Euridge and Eastrop as well as Colerne. (Wiltshire CC web site.)

**The bare Box**

**Box Railway Tunnel:** sunrise on Brunel's birthday on the 9 April is directly in line with the railway tunnel. (Source: well known fact.) Pinky & I have proved it is so.

## RUN No.855 The Cross Guns, Avoncliffe - Wednesday 28 March 2007

I was convinced that I knew the way to the Cross Guns as I've been there loads of times with the boyfriend (who despite being imaginary, can in fact drive). However, despite my profession as a town planner I have a terrible sense of direction (some might say that explains the state of South Gloucestershire today) and whilst I managed to get myself to Winsley alright, I didn't recognise the road to Turleigh and drove all the way back to the main road at Winsley before I realised that I had actually been going in the right direction. Consequently, I was late for the hash. That's OK, I thought, Warbler will be at the back and I'll catch up with her. But no! I remembered Warbler was on holiday and I therefore I had to bloody peg it up the hill and through the woods to catch up. I was f\*\*\*ing knackered. F\*\*\*ing athletes. It's a f\*\*\*ing hash not a race! Once I'd caught my breath, I realised that it felt like spring, with the first half of the run in daylight and the faint smell of garlic in the woods. Little lambs bouncing in the fields. Birds nesting in the hedgerows, and hark!, the sound of Gazza front running (again).

We lost a few on the hash to a local hostelry (usual suspects) and ended up in Westwood- through a field of tame sheep that spooked Pinky. Back down through the woods and the pub. Ah! The smell of garlic again and various hasher's armpits (notably Gazza's and Our Kid's).

Down Downs went to Lightweight and Defective for being athletes and completing the Bath Half Marathon the previous Sunday and to Lightweight for 200 runs, for which he received a very lovely pewter mug shaped rugby shirt.

Oh, I've just remembered, spring means lighter evenings, which means the RETURN OF CLEM!!!!

On On  
Magnum PI

**PS.** Went for a run this Sunday (8.4.07) with the Isle of White HHH, who are very friendly and kiss each other a lot (on both cheeks) in greeting before the start of the hash? Is this something we could consider to K&A???? Any thoughts??? **{{ PLEASE SUBMIT YOUR PREFERENCE OR THOUGHTS TO THE HAM SHAG EDITOR }}**

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## RUN No. 856, The Hungerford Arms, - Wed, 4 April 2007

Clocks had gone forward but we still required two layers of clothing on that dry but chilly Spring evening. The Fat Controller, who was the Hare for the evening, was quietly sipping a pint out of view in the rear beer garden while a throng of cars circled the car park looking for somewhere to park. Unfortunately the cars did not all belong to hashers and I was stunned to realise that some people are actually more stupid than hashers. I saw one 4-by-4 vehicle circle the car park at least three times to convince himself (not her unfortunately) that a free space did not exist. That cost him five quid in petrol and the fumes nearly killed us all before we even started.

Cough, cough and splutter, the announcements were ceremoniously made and we all stood quietly to attention during a seven minute silence (in dog minutes) for the passing away of our dear friend, Deputy Dog. It was noted that Puki Jangut and Soprano arrived late to witness this event on a day of all days when Keith Richards admitted to snorting the ashes of his old man. I'm glad to say that Jed will not suffer such fate and will be released to chase the Hares on Charmy Down. Bless him!

Ok! So off we trotted 50 yards from the pub, straight into a locked gate within the compounds of Farleigh Hungerford Castle! Fabulous! "This gate wasn't locked a few hours ago!" said the Fat Controller. Lighting unsuccessfully tried to find a twig to pole vault over it. Even Spiderman couldn't get over it and Clem was still recovering from a hernia (Clem wasn't there but don't let the truth spoil a good story). There was no other option but to climb through an open window through the walls of the castle onto a track leading down into a wood. It was a great opportunity to place your hand onto the arse of someone you fancy in the guise of helping them through the window. But no hanky panky happened that evening because we are all ugly f\*\*\*\*rs.

It was at some regroup when Lightning told me the name change of his and Iron Maiden's house from The November Arms to The November Ruins. Something to do with a junky lorry driver thinking their garden was an aluminium recycling centre. He was in a bit of a rush in meeting the vicar's wife next door for a shag. So in his panic, he spilled his load all over Lightning's and Iron Maiden's back passage. Not even this calamitous event made it into the World News which is why some of us thickies (i.e. Mr Knead) were not aware of this event until after the rumours had completed their course.

What happened next? Oh yeh – that loop! It was dark, cold and the pub was only 50 yards away (well one mile away but we didn't know that at the time). We were at a regroup when the Fat Controller gave us the option of either going straight to the pub or do a one mile loop. We did the loop of course because we are stupid and follow each other like lost sheep. But it was worth while seeing Magnum PI get her feet wet while crossing a ditch. Everyone else managed to keep dry..... there's always one hasher who will let the side down eh? So (Pinky (or is it Perky?)), there was a sinner spotted on that run. After completing the loop, the On Inn continued down a hill, over a bridge, and up another hill back to the welcoming pub.

Down Downs consisted of Paul Chickpea for successfully completing 128 runs (actually 100 runs after a further delay of six months so that Hash Cash could buy the tankard out of the interest proceeds) and Mr Knead for being the last to know about the Muppet lorry driver shedding his load.

On On

Mr. Knead

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**RUN No. 857, Six Bells, Colerne - Wed, 18 April 2007**

***Promised by Le Caniveau (I think)***

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

***Promised by Stiff***

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

***Promised by Gazza***