

The Runday Shag

Founded April 14,1975

On On

Banned from Box Hill, 1989 - Returned to Box Hill, 1998

Run 1590

Grand Master: BonnBugle (Jo Avey) 01483 723746 (h)

Joint Masters: Velco+ (Eve Sullivan 01737 858326 (h) and G and T (Diana George) 01372 373856 (h)

Religious Advisor: Golden Balls (Charles Bowman) 01344 488365 (h)

Clutcher's Mate: Short An (Angela Squires) 01372 458892 (h)

Hash Cash: J. Arthur (Arthur Thomas) 01483 224491 (h)

Trail Master : Icepyck (Gilbert Verspyck) 01483 202650 (h)

DapperHasherie: SBJ (Fran Ridout) 01483 416625 (h)

Joint-Secs: Vidal (Yvonne Clough) 01483 277174 (h) Tequil' over (Richard Piercy) 01372-454907(h)



Run 1590 Date 2-Oct Hare Tosser Venue Rowledge

The Cherry Tree

Farnham, with its 12th Century castle, was granted Armorial Bearings whose heraldic features include a sprig of hops. This beer-making ingredient helped to make the market town rich and famous. Could it be that Tosser's interest in the history of beer-making drew us all to the boarder of Hampshire? Very worthy interest too.

The town motto of "By Worth" was generated in 1623 by a wealthy benefactor, John Byworth. Where is our Surrey H3 motto emblazoned? What is it? "By Beer", "By Flour", "On In", "By Check" are some ideas. Any more ideas welcome.

the rear perspective - and there are some lovely rears to perspect (come back White Fang) – I saw Gibba sporting a knee bandage. He too claimed that his legs were worn out by the previous days Vineyard hash. How many more casualties were there from that run? Is that why there was such a small pack on Sunday?

I saw Herr Schwanz white faced and exhausted (yes another casualty) checking his GPS. His yellow hand held machine, out of action for months was failing again due to weak batteries. Can the Vineyard run have affected machinery too?

The clearly marked trail

The Surrey Hampshire Border H3 A Testament from the rear

The run started promptly in fine sunny weather, setting off at a pace modest enough for a rear runner to keep the main body of the pack in sight. We ran past a quiet pastoral thatched cottage scene and a church with a vicar greeting well dressed parishioners at the gate. What was missing? Of course – Tequil'Over usually uses such a tranquil scene to blast his bugle and shriek insults at his fellow hashers, so terrifying the locals.

We soon came upon our first check which was solved too quickly for someone who likes to lean on a tree while the real athletes race around like frenzied rabbits for a while. By

this time we were in the lovely Alice Holt forest. The flour trail coincided with a post-marked trail sporting a foot print. I asked our illustrious GM what this signified. She croaked in a barely audible voice while rubbing her blood-shot eyes, "Don't tread on the flora and fauna." Apparently she felt dreadful because she had overdone boozing the day before while on the Vineyard run. These youngsters can't take it. Later on in the pub, a local guy informed me that the footprint signifies a walking trail. These Hampshire people are solid English Yeomen but lack a little in ingenuity and originality.

While following the flour from

continued to be interrupted by the occasional easy check but was clever enough to keep the pack together well.

There are always exceptions to

There are always exceptions to the rule and when, after one hour and twenty minutes we found the on-in, the trail was a confused mess of flour on all four paths at cross roads. The out trail was still in place and distorting the picture. Herr Schwanz came into view and his batteries flickered into life long enough for him to point us to the car park.

The next Vineyard fiasco came soon enough. Bonn Bugle, in a whispered husky voice called for a circle. We remained immobile in a roughly shaped parallelogram while a few words were spoken. She sensibly handed over to a stand-in RA. Popeye, who only makes an occasional guest visit to the flour trail while on the run, did his best with a Vineyard-dulled audience. He proved a good trooper and found some sinners before ushering us to the pub.

Hampshire Pubs are great. Beer is great. Hashing is great. Let's do it again next Sunday.



Vineyard Hash

This was a two part run of A to B followed by C to D. Part One commenced at Biddenden Vineyards and Cider Works with most of the pack sampling a thimble full of home brew. Bonn Bugle kick started with a litre of the local lighter fuel; G & T enjoyed a top up. It was then ON ON into the Vineyard to the first check. On into a second vineyard and through woods out to a main road to rejoin the bus. Aunt Sally and Hashtray who had abducted two dogs were told by the GM that they could not keep them; Icepyck was instructed to dispose of them humanely.

Back on to the bus to point X

and the start of run C to D with a back check solved by Popeye. On to check two and into woods with the front runners fooled by a back check across a stream. On called with Olive Oil up front and what a front, closely followed by Portaloo and BB. The Real RA and the Provisional RA both noting sinners at this stage.

Out of the woods over a gate to reach a check by a road to find no flour anywhere. A whole section of trail scrubbed clean by the local Animal Protection Society mistaking Tesco's finest for badger poison. Do You? on trail in reverse saved the day and it was then on through more

good hashing territory to Chapel Down Winery in time for a factory tour; Mrs G and First On opted out in favour of more intensive product testing in the vineyard bar.

It was then back on to the bus with Elle t-shirt rounding up the usual stragglers for an early dinner at the Woolpack. The GM awarded down-downs to the hare and organiser Icepyck and Elle t-shirt for an excellent run and great day out. Also to the visitors Smokestack, Peter and the Macleans. The Provisional RA punished sinners Velcro and Maureen for front running, Golden Balls, the dog abductors, G & T before being abruptly terminated by Hans

der S breaking into song. It was out on the town to try out the funfair rides, various pubs, the Co-op for ice-creams and spot the drunken Morris dancer.

Barn Dance Friday 28 October

9.50 food band & caller Own Booze, Cutlery and drinking Vessel.

Tickets selling fast purchase Sunday to avoid



Run 1591 Date 9-Oct

Hare Cardiff Convert

Venue Goldsworth Park
On On Fox and Flowerpot

SSA Old 64 2 B

OS

Directions: Scribe Steve

From Woking town centre (either M25 J11 or Guildford A322) take Lockfield drive (A324 sp Aldershot) to Goldsworth park. At 1st Roundabout straight over and take 1st right into 'Sythwood'. After 500yds take left into Brampton Way sp Goldsworth park shopping centre. Pub is 500yds on the right. Park in huge car park behind Pub, BP garage, Waitrose etc.

Runs start at 11:00 sharp!				Scribe!!!
1592	16-Oct	Spingo	Brockham?	Ardon Provo
1593	23-Oct	Ear Trumpet & Strumpet	Brook	Volunteer!
1594	30-Oct	Popeye		FRB
1595	06-Nov	Ancient Mariner & Hare Eater	TBA	Volunteer!
1596	13-Nov	Hare Wanted		Volunteer!
1597	20-Nov	Hare Wanted		Volunteer!
1598	27-Nov	Hare Wanted		Volunteer!

Hare Raizor & Scribings: sh3onsec@sh3onsec.org



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