



# The Runday Shag

Founded April 14, 1975 Banned from Box Hill, 1989 - Returned to Box Hill, 1998

MOA 1

2399

Date 09 Jan 2022  
 Hares Dormouse & Canapé  
 Venue Epsom Downs  
 OnOn The Derby Arms

## MAD HATTER AND MARCH HARE NOWHERE: DORMOUSE REIGNS SUPREME

Grand Master :  
**Hash Flash**  
 (aka Neil Wilson-Harris)

Joint Masters:  
**Uncle Gerry / Gibber**  
 (aka Gerry Gurney)  
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[cggurney@btinternet.com](mailto:cggurney@btinternet.com)

**Tosser**  
 (aka Trevor Russell)

Religious Advisor :  
**Le Pro**  
 (aka Stuart Gibb)

Clutcher's Mate :  
**Birthing Blanket**  
 (aka Stephanie Ward)

Hash Cash :  
**J Arthur**  
 (aka Arthur Thomas)

Trail Master:  
**RHUM**  
 (aka Barry Nickelson)

DapperHasherie:  
**Fleur D'Or**  
 (aka Hazel Craig)

Biermeister:  
**Tequil'over**  
 (aka Richard Piercy)

On Sec:  
**Tequil'over**  
 (aka Richard Piercy)  
 01372 454907 (h)  
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HashEd:  
**Master Bates**  
 (aka Briain Lee)

Scribe :  
**FRB**  
 (aka FRB Hughes)

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[www.surreyh3.org](http://www.surreyh3.org)

Trails Line:  
 07484 134245  
 (The line that never rings!)



Those who miss a Dormouse trail have much to regret: he sets only some four runs every five years, preferring like Vermeer to make his masterpieces rare and sought-after. Today's was as exquisitely crafted as any I can recall: the right length, some 1.4 hours or almost 5 miles, undulating territory, surprise checks - twice in succession Stevie Blunder failed to find flour some 5 yards from the solution - including a hairpin which baffled us all, as counter-intuitive. And yes, he came round with us as hares should: indeed I suspect he solved the hairpin himself. It is true the weather helped, with brilliant sunshine to relieve the cold. And given that we have all run on these Downs before, though not for some years now, a

Shop early on, and Teddy Bear rather later, could not solve the checks. Atalanta of course had no such difficulty, but these others were only men.

"Who, by taking thought, can add to his stature?" So thinking is rare. Let us define thought as entertaining an idea which you have never considered before: in theory this should happen all the time, as we are for ever seeing, hearing, reading about, something new. In practice we seldom draw new conclusions from our observations, which is why so many people end up talking about themselves, mystifying to others: what can you learn by talking about yourself? The consequences of failing to assimilate new experiences into our mindsets can be dreadful. Consider 1936: why did no nations go

good deal of the trail was unfamiliar and original; we even predicted a right-hander and got it wrong.

Epsom Downs used to be Invisible Man terrain, and indeed he showed up today on his bicycle. Stilton was there too, running as fast as ever, what a pleasure to see him! And I told myself as we ran how many female front runners we have, as well as the two I mention so often! Chastity Belt, One In The Eye, Velcro (with Daisy in tow), Too Posh, who solved one of the harder checks..... Today First On just came for the beer, No Nookie we see all too rarely, Speedy Humper lives elsewhere. Not that there were no men in evidence: Simple, Le Pro,

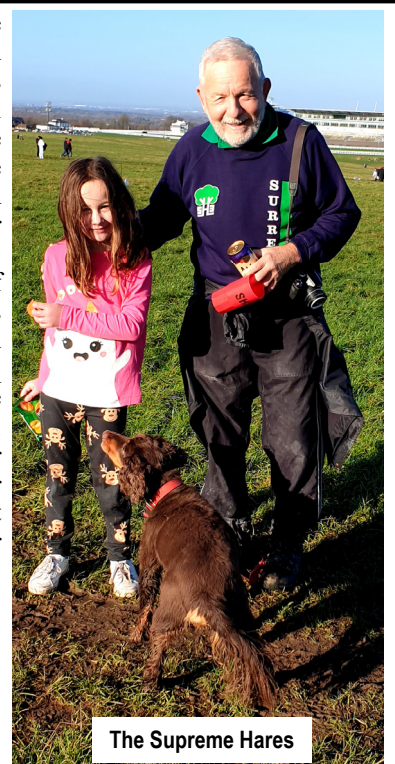
J. Arthur... I even solved the second check myself.

In places of course the trail crossed the tracks used by racehorses, whether actually competing or just training (apparently this is limited to the mornings, 6.15 till noon). It felt almost sacrilegious to trample the carefully turned turf: I assume that at this season such horses are confined to stable and paddock. There are no steeplechases on Epsom Downs.

One thing did go wrong today, runners arriving late - for some reason the directions bewildered several, and the cyclists were unusually numerous on the roads - did not always find flour, despite our GM's appointing Belcher as Checking Chicken. Dr Death could not find the start, which for obscure reasons the hare left invisible; Body

to the help of the legitimate government of Spain when Franco invaded with his army? Answer, we were all mindful of the horrors of the Great War, and so lost the chance to confront Fascism early (Mussolini and Hitler were in there helping Franco). Obama was so conscious of the catastrophic consequences of his predecessor Bush invading Afghanistan and Iraq that he did nothing to help the Syrians overthrow Assad, despite his red line over chemical weapons. The bitter lessons we learn from the past prevent our breaking out, our thinking outside the box.

**OnOn! FRB**



The Supreme Hares



**Our and Other Hash Events 2022**

04/02/22 37th First Friday Hash - 19:00  
Hare: RHUM - Venue: TBA - OnOn: TBA

04/03/22 38th First Friday Hash - 19:00  
Hare: SBJ & Blue Suit - Venue: TBA - OnOn: TBA

25/03/22 Officials Dinner - Venue: Clandon

27/03/22 AGM - Venue & On On: Holmbury St Mary Village Hall

01/04/22 39th First Friday Hash - 19:00  
Hare: RHUM (again?) - Venue: TBA - OnOn: TBA

07/05/22 Hash May Ball - Venue: Bush Hotel, Farnham



Run 2400  
Date 16 January 2022  
Hare(s) Tosser  
Venue The Star, Malden Rushett  
On On The Star  
Post Code KT22 0DP  
OS TQ166599  
what3words video.lodge.thigh  
Scribe FRB

**Receding Hare-Line 2022 - Runs start at 11:00 sharp!**

2401	23 Jan	Dr Death	Chobham Common
2402	30 Jan	Is Knees & Chastity Belt	Ludshott Common
2403	06 Feb	OITE & Tail End	TBA
2404	13 Feb	Bodyshop	TBA
2405	20 Feb	TBA	TBA
2406	27 Feb	TBA	TBA

**Note:** website [www.surreyh3.org](http://www.surreyh3.org) for on-line details

**Directions**

M25 J9, take the A243 north towards Kingston. Pub on left just after the Leatherhead golf club 1/2 mile from the junction's northern roundabout (there are 2).

Park at the back of the pub car park.

**Risk Assessment:-**

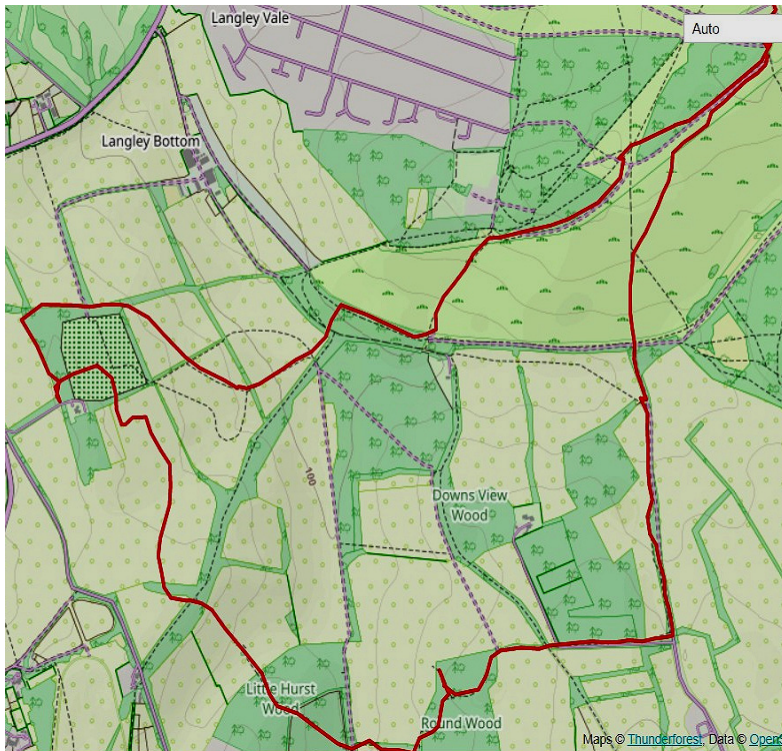
Probability of wet feet: 100%

Probability of mud: 100%



The RA's Sketch

Vanessa Atalanta



Memorial Trail

Returnee



Dregs 1



Dregs 2



Dregs 3

## Addendum 2399

I confess that I find it impractical/dangerous to follow the official directions, when alone in my car. So, I use what3words for location and Google Maps/Satnav for guidance. I came a slight cropper this time, however, as the unmade road it chose, had a locked gate a few yards from the car park. I took a risk and parked on the verge as did some others including 'Is Knees & Chastity Belt but we didn't get ticketed.

As soon as we entered the woods it got muddy but compared with the two previous runs it was near desert conditions. Mud-wise, I predict that the next run (Tosser's) will eclipse all that has gone before! Popeye, uncharacteristically walking, beckoned me and some others out of the woods onto a parallel grassy path.

I don't often disagree with FRB (or do I!) but he showered misguided praise on Dor-mouse and didn't mention Canapé, who's brainchild this highly enjoyable run clearly was. And, I understand, she chose The Derby Arms where we had a highly enjoyable OnOn. Now over to the RA:

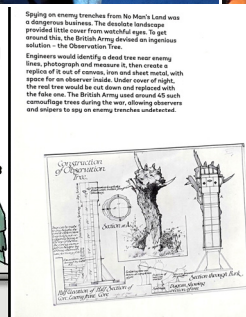
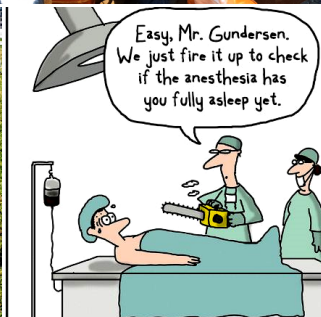
The RA wanted changes, having been in Woking on Friday night and Epsom today, he wondered when there will be a return to Surrey's capital Guildford. He talked Christmas presents with a shrivelled one for his GM and performed a sketch with Belcher, Green-peace and First On which not even he understood what was going on !!!!!

### SINNERS:

- Belcher, checking chicken and having a leak at the same time
- Atalanta cheating by asking the locals where the trail was
- A cacophony of barking dogs on arrival meant Petal had to drink.
- Capn' Webb coming home like a top jockey

⊕ *A man just assaulted me with milk, cream and butter. How dairy.*  
*Did you hear about the guy whose whole left side was cut off? He's all right now.*  
*Did you hear about these new reversible jackets? I'm excited to see how they turn out.*  
*My female colleague can no longer attend next weeks Innuendo Seminar so I have to fill her slot instead.*  
*Atheism is a non-prophet organisation.*  
*I'm a big fan of whiteboards. I find them quite re-markable.*  
*Doctor: "Sir, I'm afraid your DNA is backwards." Me: "And?"*  
*I'm reading a horror story in Braille. Something bad is about to happen... I can feel it.*  
*I bought some shoes from a drug dealer, yesterday. I don't know what he laced them with, but I've been tripping all day.*

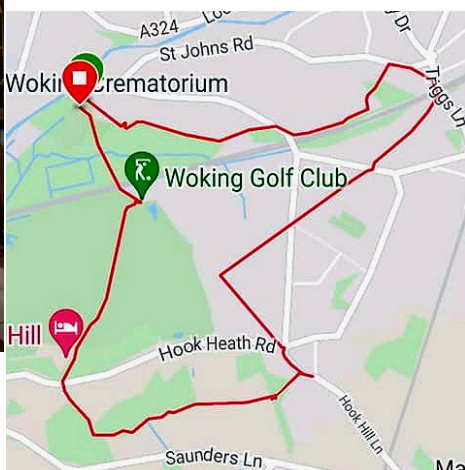
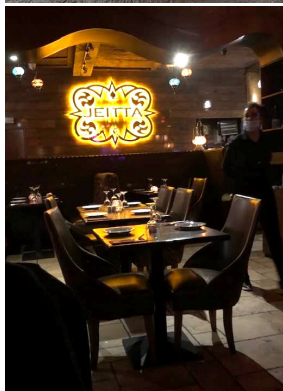
OnOn! Master Bates



Date 07 Jan 2022  
 Hare No Nookie  
 Venue St John's  
 OnOn Jeitta (Lebonese)



The Trumped Up Hare



## NO NOOKIE COMES UP TRUMPS IN ST JOHN'S, WOKING

A Motley Crew of brave hashers, insensitive to the cold, not fearful of the rain, assembled on the outer fringes of Woking just before 7 pm on Friday the 6th of January. I'm not sure when the next SFFHHH awards will be held but this run will be a serious contender for the best of the period. (when were the last awards – when will the next be ???). \*

The assembled gang included:- 3s4d, Lady Chatterley (Early for once), Squid, Eagle Eye, Le Pro (Early for once), Atalanta *surely not early (?) MBJ*, RHUM, Bodyshop, Camping Gaz and Call Girl. The last two being SFFHHH virgins. The word of this "lite" variant of hashing accompanied by a meal (and occasionally a dance!), having reached our neighbours in Guildford HHH and Pistoffen HHH. Teq and Chunderos were noticed by their absence. As was MB, claiming a heavy cold and having coloured in his LFT to get a few days in bed with sympathy. *[I don't remember much sympathy! MB]* The Hare's significant other was there to brief us about the post trail banquet. The Hare (she/her) No Nookie was waiting having just laundered her hash kit used when laying trail... "Fresh from the tumble drier she said".

A short period of faffing about with head torches and we were off. Despite the Hare's fears of her labours being washed away by a typical January Friday the trail was well marked throughout. The Hare re-ran the trail sweeping up from behind where Squid and Bods were vying for a wooden spoon. A fair mix of black top and deep shiggy made up the 6 km or so of trail, the checks kept us nicely together. Squid moved from tail end Charlie to FRB as the end came into sight. A jaunt across Woking Golf course. Back at the in / out car park we were given instructions for nearest car parks to the selected eatery – Jeitta, Lebonese. A short drive, a short walk and we were settled in the corner of the resto. Perhaps our reputation preceded us who knows. Unfortunately for them we were pretty much the only customers. We were joined by Simple who when asked why he wasn't on the run said it was because he came by train and wanted to have a few and also because he couldn't be arsed.

The resto clearly was on bad times as couldn't afford 10p for the meter so we inspected the menu wearing lots of layers and by mobile phone lighting. The staff brought bottle openers and quickly took starter and main course requirements. Le Pro handed out a selection of DD's for newbies, the couldn't be arsed one and the hare. As he finished, the food arrived and saved us from more trumped up charges. The selection of a BYO resto was sound as kept the price down and enabled thirsts to be rapidly quenched. As most meals were similarly priced we split the bills per person by table enabling a quick settlement. RHUM gave the author the rest of his wine and not much is recalled past that.

February's hare *[RHUM MB]* has a challenge on if they want to pip this one to best of the period. That's all folks.

On On, 3s/4d

*\*The last and 2<sup>nd</sup> First Friday Anniversary and Awards was No. 26, 04 October 2020 (It should have been No. 25 since we were trying to do it anally) and now the COVID Pandemic has, of course, intervened. Perhaps we should reset and designate No.37 or even, No. 38 as the Anniversary. BUT, that's not my part of the ship, Captain! MB*