



The Runday Shag

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

MOA 1

2403

Date 06 Feb 2022

Hare(s) One In The Eye

Venue The Castle at Outwood

OnOn The Castle at Outwood

ANOTHER TRUDGE THROUGH SLUDGE

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

Joint Masters:
Uncle Gerry / Gibber
(aka Gerry Gurney)
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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)
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HashEd:
Master Bates
(aka Briain Lee)

Scribe :
FRB
(aka FRB Hughes)

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www.surreyh3.org

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



One In The Eye's undoubted talents as an orator – she has a very distinctive voice – do not include concision, so that by the end of her exordium we all failed to latch onto the main thrust of her message, namely that when we reached the windmill for the second time we should just make our way home along Miller's Lane without flour., though there was a check. So we ended up doing just that, of course, but guiltily, assuming we had failed in our attempts at checking.

The trail held close resemblances with Tosser's of a few weeks ago – flat, incredibly muddy, and including a place where there seemed to be no flour at all. The difference this time was that the hare was with us to

Another difference with Tosser's trail was sunshine, which illustrates how seldom we get really wet on a trail: it had rained hard all morning until we started, so obliterating much of the hare's flour. There seems to be something special about our 11 am start time.

You will have gathered that the Metropolitan Police is under fire for its laddish misogyny. They could of course claim that in Number 10 lives an epitome of Jack the Lad, notorious for his inconstancy and sexual incontinence, but most coppers lack his charisma. I find this laddish culture quite unfamiliar: for nearly 16 years I lived almost entirely with people of my own sex – boarding school, the Navy, university, a graduate

show us where to go; it is a big difference. Popeye had made a valiant attempt in the right direction, but came back to check elsewhere, and we thought we had lost him, but no, by remarkable ingenuity he cut across country and rejoined us much later.

As for all this mud, I suppose our problem is that hares greatly prefer setting trails near where they live, because there are parts of Surrey largely free of the problem. I was going to adduce last week's trail, but you could object that it was not really in Surrey; almost, though. And that area is not unique. There are other dry places. Outwood is very much Surrey, and of course that windmill is almost as

familiar as the one Spingo took us to so often. Anyone who had arrived at the Castle following the official directions would have known how close the windmill was to our pub; otherwise Junction 6 of the M25 was mysterious, junction 8 being much more appropriate unless you live in eastern Surrey.

Today's front runners included Atalanta, of course, who had brought a life-size cut-out of her most gracious Majesty, and also Belcher, J. Arthur, DTT, and two with dogs, Petal and Dormouse. Strange how Paddy and Raffles disregard one another: we did not have Spud or his whirlwind owners, but he takes equally little interest in the other two. Well, I suppose the same goes for Kelinchi's Pepper.

apprenticeship, and yet never once encountered this strange spirit of belittling women. It is true that I greatly prefer conversation to be in groups where the sexes are mixed. Coming back to our Prime Minister, it is odd that Labour should even think of unseating him, since it is very much to their advantage to have him limp on, a discredited lame duck, rather than see someone more energetic and credible take his place. Naturally most senior Tories, other than David Davis, are anxious to demonstrate their loyalty. Well, until the time comes; it has been said that the careers of all Prime Ministers end in tears.

OnOn! FRB



The Mucky Hare



Petal's Collage

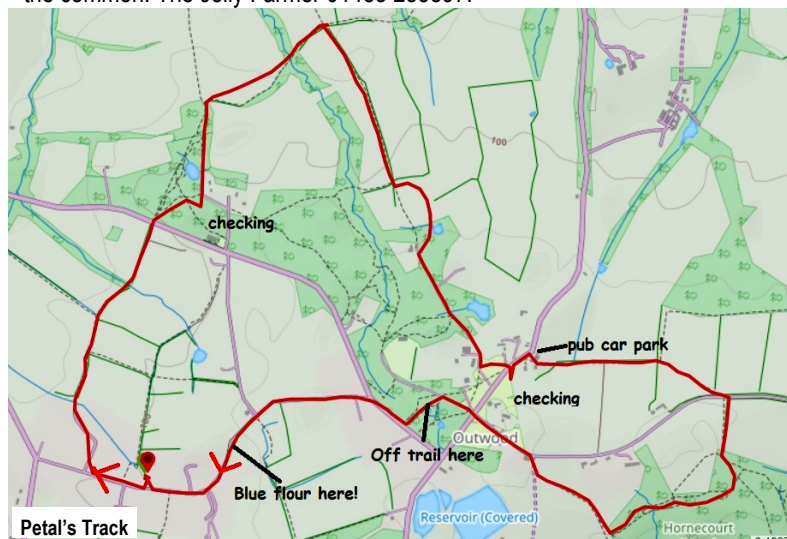


Run 2404
Date 13 February 2022
Hare(s) Bodyshop
Venue Whitmoor Common
On On The Jolly Farmer
Post Code GU3 3RN
OS SU987542
what3words guitar.zone.runs
Scribe FRB

Directions

From M25 J11 Chertsey/Woking Exit the RAB onto St Peter's Way/A320 (0.8m).
At the next RAB, take the 1st exit onto Guildford Rd/A320 (3m).
At Paragon RAB, take the 2nd exit onto Chertsey Rd/A320 Woking (3.7m).
At Six Crossroads RAB, take the 2nd exit onto Monument Rd (4.4m).
Continue onto Maybury Hill (4.5m) At the RAB, take the 2nd exit onto Oriental Rd.
Go through next RAB (5.1m) Oriental Rd turns left and becomes Heathside Cres (5.4m).
Heathside Cres turns left and becomes Station Approach (5.4m).
Station Approach turns slightly left and becomes Guildford Road/A320.
Continue to follow A320 (6.1m) At Turnoak RAB, take the 2nd exit onto Egley Rd/A320
Guildford (7.2m) At Mayford RAB, take the 2nd exit, stay on Egley Rd/A320 Guildford
(7.7m). Turn right onto Prey Heath Rd (8.3m). Continue onto Burdenshott Rd (9.1m).
The destination will be on the right. **[Go over the railway and you've missed it! MB]**
[These are the standard AA directions (the mileages are cumulative). I strongly advise using the what3words App! MB]

Park (neatly please) in the Car Park on the right of the pub which belongs to the common. The Jolly Farmer 01483 235897.



Our and Other Hash Events 2022

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

06/05/22 40th First Friday Hash - 19:00
Hare: Tequil'over- Venue: Bookham Area - OnOn: TBA

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

2405	20 Feb	Cap'n Webb	The Sands Farnham (ish)
2406	27 Feb	Uncle Gerry	TBA
2407	06 Mar	Teq 'n'?	Bookham/Leatherhead
2408	13 Mar	Simple	TBA
2409	20 Mar	Hashflash/GM	TBA
2410	27 Mar	JArthur	AGM Holmbury Village Hall

Note: website www.surreyh3.org for on-line details



Rear of the week
A farmer has successfully grown a field of vibrators. Unfortunately, he now has a problem with squatters! 😂😂



NOW SHE KNOWS HOW I FEEL...
WHEN SHE IS SHOPPING FOR CLOTHES



Car park Flasher



Mucky girl!



Addendum 2403

It seems that I missed a somewhat slithery run. I would have been disappointed, anyway since my heart-throb, Tail End, didn't show up.

Dormouse and Teq managed to block FRB in the car park so jeopardising his getting home for his irremissible Sunday Lunch. Clever Trevor was given a Birthday down-down after posing with JArthur and Her Majesty. OITE managed to get her flour bag mucky and ended up laying grey flour and Dormouse, evidently, treated (?) everyone to an eyeful.

The Natterjack Toad and Great Crested Newt are our rarest amphibians. I was lucky enough to photograph the former in the Wey Navigation. I've never even seen the latter. The Golden Newt is, however, even rarer. Is this a contradiction? No, because it is in fact, a Common or Smooth Newt that is an *albino* or more accurately *amelanistic*. I found this one in my garden.



✦ *Money can't buy happiness but I'd rather cry in a Ferrari.
Don't join the new Tesco Dating Service, my mate did and he ended up with a bag for life!
There's nothing wrong with genetically modified food. I had a lovely leg of salmon yesterday.
Iron Man is actually Fe Male.
My wife asked "What's on TV?" I said "dust" That's when the fight started!*

OnOn! Master Bates

Letters to the editor

Sir,

In perusing your columns to establish the venue for the next run I noticed my name appear in connection with some controversy over the application of Hash Handles.

There was a time when the RS, and SH3 at large, could be relied upon to produce an element of mirth when going about its business. The extent to which that has deteriorated over the passing years is self-evident but a proposal for a hash name of 'Spunkbubble' is totally void of wit or humour, to whomsoever it may be applied.

And on the subject of Hash Handles if I am to be referred to as Mighty Tosser, then I feel it only right and proper that the Mighty should be preceded by two apostrophes, thus ''Mighty. (Figure it out!)

Tosser

Call to Arms

Citizens! It is time to refresh and renew members of your committee. So...Be realistic, demand the impossible!

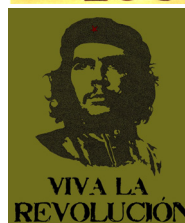
And without committee members we'll find it a lot harder to get things organised for you...

Even if you have been on the committee before, or a complete newbie, then step forward and let us know if you would like to play your part to help and guide the Surrey Hash.

Please chat to the GM soonest so we can get some names in the hat.

Viva la Revolución!

OnOn, HashFlash/GM



Two men walk into a bar.
One man orders H₂O.
The other says,
"I'll have H₂O, too."
The second man dies.

Biology:
The only science
where
multiplication
and division
mean the same thing.

Date : 04 Feb 2022

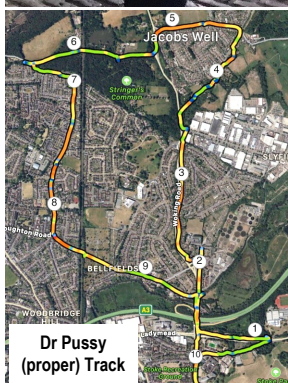
Hare: Le Pro

Venue: Guildford College

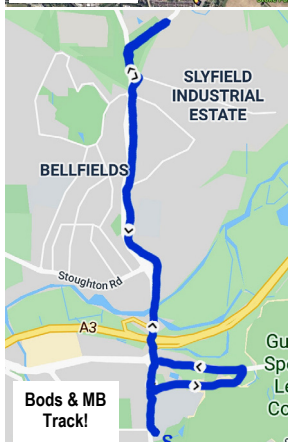
OnOn: The Red Rose



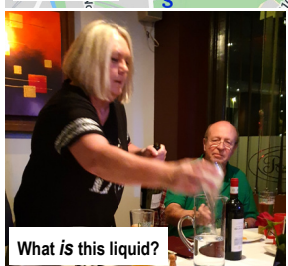
The Last Minute.com Hare



Dr Pussy (proper) Track



Bods & MB Track!



What is this liquid?

RHUM uses COVID to avoid hare'ing (again!) as we toast the newlyweds

It's not the first time that RHUM has cancelled at the last moment to set his trail, he used COVID as an excuse last summer with GH3. Luckily his symptoms are not very severe so we wish him a speedy recovery. MB was pushing to cancel our Friday evening jaunt (even though he tried to deny it – see copy of text message as proof), we only have one opportunity a month to run on a first Friday MB, so postponing means we miss it! *[That'll teach me not to put my head above the parapet! MB]*

Our hero Le Pro saved the evening and stepped in to lay our trail. Of course it was Guildford, but he had a good excuse this time with no opportunity to recce it, so relied on local knowledge.

You will see from the route that the trail didn't cover the usual ground in and around Stoke Park, though we were tempted to think it might as we initially turned east towards it, but that was just a hairpin (see map - Waypoint 1) which bought us back to the A3, across it, heading north up to Jacob's Well. He had warned us there would be a section without a footpath, actually it was a couple of pretty long stretches on unlit roads alongside Stringers Common, thankfully all (not many!) who reached that section survived.

Including the hare 14 people ventured out for the night, though I can't really call it a pack, as there were six variations of hash activities that night:

Group 1: Camping Gaz, Dr Pussy, Atalanta – completed the whole trail of over six miles (FFH3s are meant to take about an hour – impossible to do more than six miles in that time!).

Group 2: Kelinchi – as above, apart from a short cut at Waypoint 6 to 7

Group 3: Lady Chatterley, 3s4d, Eagle Eye, Squid – All peeled off early to the Red Rose (probably wise for H&S reasons); Lady C was then dispatched to collect the car once the children were safe in the curry house.

Group 4: MB and Bodyshop – a trot up Woking Road and back.

Group 5: Shiva – arrived late, couldn't find the car park nor any flour, so did her own 45 minute run.

Group 6: Teq and Chundy – ran from their car (parked outside the Red Rose) into the restaurant, stopping en route at the off licence next door.

It was a great night out. We had generous portions of food in the restaurant, the bill was reasonable as we all bought our own alcohol. Chunderous lead the formalities and down down'd the hare. We all raised a celebratory glass to 3s4d, Lady C and the family who celebrated their wedding two days beforehand (Chundy couldn't believe they would do something so stupid having witnessed her and Teq's own marital bliss). Dr Pussy was down down'd as a FFH3 virgin. Shiva was punished for not finding the car park and Bods and MB for such a ridiculously short cut *[Aw, we did over 4km MB]*.

Thank you again to Le Pro!

OnOn Atalanta

Addendum FFH 37

Well, I've learned two things; never, ever follow Bods ("though I've said this before!) and that "Postpone" is a synonym of "Cancel", apparently. I only made a seemingly innocent suggestion (but would have bowed to the majority view) which I did when Le Pro valiantly stepped up to the plate *[Jerry could tell you what that means]*. I'm still uncertain why I incurred such wrath. Maybe it was her..., no I can't say that, or maybe she's..., no I can't say that either! Perhaps she needs. ..., no, I certainly can't say that! Bugger this Woke PC Brigade!

All's well that ends well, however, and we all (sadly without Kelinchi who had to dash off home) had a really great time in the restaurant, especially, toasting the nuptials of the happy couple.

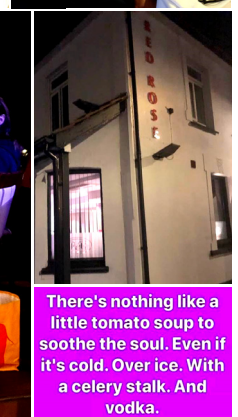
OnOn! Master Bates



The Newlyweds



Sinner



There's nothing like a little tomato soup to soothe the soul. Even if it's cold. Over ice. With a celery stalk. And vodka.