



The Runday Shag

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

MOA 01

2416

Date 2416
 Hare(s) Uncle Gerry and Raffles
 Venue Farnham
 OnOn The Hop Blossom

SHOPPING? .. NAH HASHING!

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

Joint Masters:
Uncle Gerry / Gibber
 (aka Gerry Gurney)
 01372 386921 (h)

Ms Bean
 (aka Joanna Cole)

Religious Advisor :
Le Pro
 (aka Stuart Gibb)

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

Hash Cash :
J Arthur
 (aka Arthur Thomas)

Trail Master:
Belcher
 (aka Peter Edwards)

DapperHasherie:
Fleur D'Or
 (aka Hazel Craig)

Temporary Biermeister:
Tequil'over
 (aka Richard Piercy)

On Sec:
Tequil'over
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 01372 454907 (h)
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Main Scribe :
FRB
 (aka Peter Hughes)

sh3@surreyh3.org
www.surreyh3.org

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



I was shopping ready:
 Cash (tick),
 Credit card (tick),
 it was a hangover run,
 around Farnham,
 here was a market – happy days!

Instead the hare led us up the steepest hill to the castle as a start, when all we could do was stagger after a nights dancing and drinking.

Well we can't be that bad I thought, look at all the other running clubs on the hill, Pyrford Puffers, Farnham Runners, The Run Crew to name a few, they are doing as badly as us and they are coming downhill! Groinbiter kindly pointed out to me that they had finished their run and were just sauntering home.
 The lack of shopping

Do You had deep thoughts; so deep she had the name of the hotel on her back in case she forgot, and what was she doing on the floor?

Jolly Green Giant was a hero and kept thrusting-limbed Old Thumper in check to avoid injuries to others when dancing

Groinbiter – got to a kissing gate – but no offers

Master Bates – for being stupid, arriving at hotel and asking 'how do I get a drink'!

Groinbiter had a few sinners too

Teq – a wanking eskimo
 Mr G and his gay belt – no I got it from the Massai Marai, no it's a gaybelt!

Proxy – "I'm in a band – Wanna Shag? " Best chat up lines.

On off to the pub for the next round. Thank you to all involved for the great weekend.

Bonn Bugle

opportunities for me on the run was made up by the beautiful fields, woods and paths that the Uncle G took us up and down. On a sunny day like yesterday it was a pure pleasure to be out. It was pointed out however by some visiting hashers that Surrey hashers had got a lot slower – rude!

Back at the car park, we were GMless, he couldn't be arsed, and so I was asked to stand in, called the circle and got on with it under Uncle G's orders.

Our hare was commended for an excellent run, and Bouncer announced he never knew Uncle Gerry's name really was Gibber. No need to ask why he was given that name all those years ago, or why he changed it. Bouncer gave him an award – a "Boris Johnson"

rubber ducky for his bath for the man that has everything.

The Surrey RA also could not be arsed, so I asked Bouncer to step up, forgetting he is now Kerbcrawler. Bouncer thought he had found a virgin (not many of those on Surrey), but his Dad said he wasn't! Worrying as he was only 14. Bouncer then, of course, had to bring up 'last night'.

Probably the best one:

Uncle G (Gibber) for pulling the red cord in the handicapped loo to flush, which summoned the nice waitress to help! Practise for the nursing home then?

Clever Trevor won the best shirt award – very loud!





Caption competition.....
Oh Dear what can the MatterBe??
Two "Young" Ladies locked out of
The Lavatree!
(Winner - Teq)

Our and Other Hash Events 2022

14th May – Surrey Union Point to Point Horse Races at Peper Harow
NOTE!!! 1 spare Ticket - email if interested (teq@surreyh3.org)

3rd June 2022 : 41st First Friday Hash - 19:00
Hare: Atalanta - Venue: Oxshott - OnOn: TBC

25th June – Dawn Patrol; Shamley Green, via Peaslake to Cranleigh

17th July – Open Air - Albury Music Festival at Albury Cricket Club

Uncle Gerry pushed the May Ball boat out!

A little know fact is that our dear Uncle paid for the roses for the ladies and the "Extra specially low calorie non fattening chocolates". In addition he supplied the Draught Beer for the welcome and dinner drinks to celebrate his birthday - Hip Hip HIP HOORAY!



Run 2417
Date 15 May 2022
Hare(s) Teq
Venue Young Street/Norbury Park carpark
On On Teq n Chundy's garden
Post Code KT22 9BS
OS TQ163551
what3words
Scribe FRB and Uncle Gerry

Directions

A24 Dorking north towards Leatherhead. At Givons Grove (Texaco Garage) roundabout take first left (Young St/A246). Turn left into "height limited" FREE carpark after 300 yards.

OR from M25

M25 J9 A24 direction Dorking then at Givons Grove (Texaco Garage) take 2nd exit A246 s.p Fetcham, Guildford. Turn left into "height limited" FREE carpark after 300 yards.

Table Decorations

One yet to be named group of lovely ladies did sterling work on the May Ball table decorations.

Revellers tend to think these happen by magic!

Well they do! By the Magic talents of Ratty, Terminator and Mrs G ...

Thanks ladies! Here is what they looked like:



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

2418	22 May	Hornblower and Poshie	Merstham (ish)
2419	29 May	FRB	Epsom Common
2420	5 June	Petal—Jubilee	Windsor (views!)
2421	12 Jun		
2422	19 Jun		
2423	26 Jun		

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

The GM's list

14th May – Surrey Union Point to Point Horse Races at Peper Harow
FULL DETAILS IN SEPARATE DOCUMENT.

25th June – Dawn Patrol from Shamley Green, via Duffnuts and Coffee at Peaslake and then on to a Full English Breakfast at The Three Horseshoes in Cranleigh to coincide with The Cranleigh Carnival.

Bier Meister Corner

In the ongoing process of reducing the Bier Meister's job to make it manageable, as agreed when I (Teq) re-took it on;

My valued colleagues in Mismanagement agreed:

- To create a "Down Down Kit" comprising a plastic green crate, a number of white plastic mugs and a table. Beer is to continue to be supplied as required. The "Kit" is to be the responsibility of the "Down Down Crew" - GM, JMs, RA and where necessary any other committee member. The Bier Meister is prepared to drive off and leave the "kit" in the car park if necessary.
- To relieve the Bier Meister of responsibility of "The Mugs" and return it to Hares. Hares are expected to collect the used mugs from the Hash preceding theirs (or nominate a proxy), wash the mugs, bring them to their Hash, make sure they are available for the return of the pack, and hand over to the next Hare. It is not clear who is responsible to make sure this happens, it is NOT the Bier Meister, see above.

The Bier Meister will continue to manage the rubbish, provide the current range of "Refreshments", and the larger "Drinks Table" when he attends. The "Service" MAY be reduced when the Bier Meister does not attend, let's see. A number of Hashers have offered to assist in some way, can they please confirm by emailing me (Teq)... OnON and ON



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UNCLE GERRY, PETAL AND RAFFLES DO US PROUD

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This was one of the best hangover trails I can remember. From an urban start, only too likely after a ball, we were soon in Farnham Park admiring the castle, and then on out into the countryside. As tradition requires, we were back within the hour, and everything thereafter was feasting and fun. The trail had its oddities; there were only 5 checks, unless I missed something, and the solutions could well be some 700 metres from the check circles: thank heaven for Atalanta.

Our numbers on the trail were distinctly augmented by non-members, notably of course from North Hants, such as Thumper and Jolly Green Giant. But at the Circle it was a joy to see our long standing faithful, and eminent figures

expatriate activity; are there fewer expats these days? Or do today's expats entertain themselves differently?

Bible stories unsuitable for Sunday school seem to be very little known, perhaps deservedly so. Thus the rape (or seduction) of Dinah and the treacherous revenge by her violent brothers Simeon and Levi is never mentioned. David before he became king was running a protection racket (to use modern language) at the time he met and married Abigail, that prudent widow; later, as king, he cruelly put to death all the sons of his predecessor Saul by impaling them. Did you know that? There are fewer problems with the New Testament, though famously Luther called the Epistle of St James – which emphasises the importance of good works for salvation – to

be a thing of straw. (Luther insisted faith alone was what counted). American Protestants, obsessed by the Book of Revelations, may not be aware Luther was equally dismissive of this book. Catholics are not known as Bible readers (though Catholic Bible scholars are respected), but then Catholics are not famous as readers. In Europe the warm Mediterranean climate allows of more sociable ways of spending the evening; in general ours is a religion of group activities, not of close study at home. If I am atypical, you will not be surprised.

FRB

surprised not to see them. (Well, not only had they been well oiled, assumably they really did wish to attend that wedding!)

As Doggywise had predicted to me, the return trail took us into the College, and then seemed to show us all the other car parks in Farnham, which town apparently caters for scads of visitors. Before that the trail had taken in some attractive valleys and fields; our visitors may have been puzzled by some aspects of this trail, but they certainly put their backs into running it wholeheartedly. And yet they seemed much of the same age group as we are in Surrey – distinctly senior, in other words. Perhaps other hashes than our own are encountering the same problem as we in Surrey, attracting younger members. Hashing was traditionally an





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Date 2416a
Hare(s) T-K Tosser
Venue Holt Pound
OnOn Ball and Wicket

INTO THE DARK FOREST

The GM gave a 'Hair Talk', but since I object to Instagram influencers advertising hair products to SH3, I ignored it and set off, a moment or so late, into the Dark Forest. As the trail passed under the railway and into the Wey valley, it was obviously going to be a left hander. The meadows by the Wey gave the pack a brief moment of seeing daylight, sunshine even, before, at Turk's Mill, the trail plunged back into Alice Holt Forest and again crossed the rail line.

Network Rail have invented a new design of safety stile for railway crossings intended to confuse the elderly, but most of the pack still managed to get across, once Raffles demonstrated the correct technique, on further into the deepening gloom of the forest.

It was in reality a straightforward trail, but still cunning enough to cause Blue Suit and Birthing Blanket to get trapped the wrong side of a fence, the video of them

climbing over and then lurching, arms stretched, through the undergrowth was worryingly reminiscent of Hammer Horror zombie movies. A check by the Black Lagoon slowed the mid pack momentarily, the dense woodland very effectively muffled all distant calling from the front runners.

The GM, recycling some beer, claimed the Black Lagoon was entirely his own doing, but Petal and I were not convinced.

Next came Alice Holt Forest Research Station. After many decades of incredibly expensive research, it has now been confirmed that the area around it definitely is a forest!

As stern instructions had been given that there would be no free food until after 2:30, hitherto the mid pack had been very much in a saunter mode, but when a visitor mentioned that it was already 2:24, everyone miraculously speeded up and, via a short section of the out trail, back to the pub. An excellent pre celebration trail by Tosser.

No outdoor circle, everything was to happen in the pub where a fine array of real ales awaited. It had

It has happened to most members of SH3. One moment you are relaxing at the on inn, perhaps discussing the astonishing success of Sister Anna at professional mud wrestling, when the GM and hare raiser approach, both wearing ghastly and unnatural smiles. They buy you a drink, that highly suspicious in itself, then you find you have been volunteered into laying the next Saturday run for the Spring/Christmas/Summer ball. The event is at a cheap hotel on an urban industrial estate and yet you have to find virgin country within a five minute drive to lay a demonstration run.

Tosser was far more fortunate, Farnham is in the lightly hashed Far West of Surrey, so far west that the war whoops of the Sioux could once be heard here whenever there was a fair wind and his choice of the pub at Holt Pound, complete with the luxury of a large car park was a good one.

been described as a 'buffet', but for some it was a seven course feast, complete with incandescent chips for dessert. Unlike certain tennis clubs, SH3 rarely has an indoor 'circle' and maybe being indoors affected the acoustics. Down Downs to the Hare, then a long story, I think, about the GM being asked to find OITE's knickers at some cricket club, Bouncer was renamed Kerb Crawler for reasons too humorous to mention. Doggy Style was seemingly not totally delighted at, belatedly, being given her run 2001 tee shirt by Chunderos.

As I (correctly) anticipated that "Living next door to Alice" might possibly feature at the Ball, I had to ask Tosser;

"Alice, Alice, who the f*** was Alice ... Holt?"

Despite not expecting an answer; Tosser explained that "Alice" was a HE ; an Anglo Saxon Bishop of Winchester and one of the first Bishops to come out as openly Trans!

The pleasant Bush Hotel is not in any industrial estate and even had a moderate sized car park, the

Ball was to be at their luxurious (?) 'Conference Centre' ballroom. I had been worried that after several Lockdowns and a long absence, some familiar faces might have aged slightly or even put on weight. I need not have worried, everyone looked exactly as I remembered them, from the pub earlier that afternoon!

Despite post run drinks, hotel arrival drinks, birthday drinks, pre dinner drinks and copious wine with the meal, only Do You? was a faller at the ball, that put down to; "The faulty design of high heels", and a high time was had by all.

The following morning, early for breakfast, Groin Biter was already leaving, ashen faced, after suffering traumatic flashbacks of Uncle Gerry's LGBT themed "one way" belt of the night before. At his table sat the man himself. In front of him, Uncle Gerry had a Jenga like pile of sausages with Eggs

Florentine perched on top to stabilise them, just as cooked for him every morning by Mrs G.

As soon as he finished eating, he said he would be heading out to find a corner shop that might sell him a small bag of flour for the hangover run and, if time permitted, he would even consider doing a first recee of the trail, but that is another story altogether. Eveready



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Colour Supplement

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Colour Supplement 4

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MOA 0



Date : 06 May 2022

Hare: Teq n Webb

Venue: Farnham

OnOn: Farnham !

Pee on the electric fence they said...
It will be fun they said...



Proxy told me he'd remembered the book I lent him.... but forgot it.....

We were sans hare so set off following flour on our own. In-between inhaling the local brand of weed as we jogged along and dodging the insults of the local youff we spotted a lonely tramp looking sadly across a field in the distance shouting at us. We felt sorry for him and approached a bit only to see it was Teq moaning about his trail being so good he laid it twice and was now knackered.

The route was a sort of lollipop..... Out, round, and back. We didn't get to see the castle or Waverley Abbey. But we did see a nice memorial garden and were soon in the rural.

A well set trail – perfect length (I bet you say that to all the boys). Few back checks – a fjord to run through and back in about an hour having covered 5 k.

The pack were well spread out (odd considering the distance _ maybe some did 2 loops by mistake ?) eventually the last arrived at the first pub of the May Ball pub crawl. Bouncer crossed the line to scoop the wooden spoon with Eagle Eye aka Daniel aka Hairy Potter.

Apart from a decent-ish pint of Proper Job – The William Cobbett is a contender for least hash friendly pub I've ever seen. Possibly the worst pub in Surrey.....due to bolshy door staff and a clientele that would make the worst Wetherspoons look like the Savoy.

After a short gathering we decided to split away to get some grub in one of the the safer parishes. As we left, Teq said hang on – I'll come with you for a bite, then paused @F8ck it I'm having another beer!

A very enjoyable night was had especially nice to have elements of several other hashes swell the SFFHHH ranks.

Thanks Teq et al 17p / Lady C / Squid / Hairy potter.

Alice in wonderland by day Hammer House of Horrors by night

The motley crew assembled in the Central Car Park of Farnham. The hare – our beloved Teq had even sent out the ringo code and a picture of the car park in advance. I arrived with somewhat nervous as we had just received version 5.7 of the joining instructions. But fear not, as we drove into the RVP we sited RHUM and J Arthur. At least there'd be 6 of us. Then we spied some Brighton Hashers (including Bouncer). Then we spied some NH4 ladies and gents. Was this a case of three packs having picked the same venue.... ?

Nope It was the May Ball evening advance party. Most of the advance party were on there 6th round of Mojitos but a brave few had had a few pints and decided to drag on some tracky bottoms and head to the car park – partly so as to walk but look like a runner, partly to blend in with the local scallywag youff. Legolass kept apologising because she'd come straight from work and been on the beer since checking in, she apologised by hugging and cheek kissing various participants.

I can't recall all of the other SFFHHH attendees but certainly Simple was there as was Kelinchi, Proxy and Atty.



Before the Lights went out!

