



The Runday Shag

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

MOA 17

2417

Date 2417
Hare(s) Teq, Shomari and Gaby
Venue Norbury Park
OnOn The Old Crown

DEJA VU, IS IT REALLY THE SAME?

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:
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(aka Richard Piercy)

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(The line that never rings!)



I open up the RS to see the whereabouts of this week's offering, hoping beyond hope that it takes in the more remote and scenic parts of rural Surrey, to see instead, within the 2 pages crammed into 7, the dreaded Young Street Car Park, a site already used twice before in the last year by the Hare, the follicly challenged Piercy.

What is it about this site that magnetically attracts him. It cannot be the weekly gathering of the dog shitting brigade which makes it so unpleasant under foot or on a sunny day the hordes of screaming kids and obese parents who turn this particular piece of Surrey into as peaceful environment as the school playground of Bash Street Primary. If only those large concrete blocks were still in place from the Covid plague days. Those of an unkind nature put the blame on Mrs P who driven to distraction by the shrieks and blasts from his

life time on Magna Carta Island. Being not of high birth he was not present when Magna Carta was signed, but that has not stopped the Piercy family from endlessly going on about Magna Carta rights for the next 7 centuries, boring all and sundry, For the next 400 years the Piercys toiled the land, or to be honest let others toil it for them, while a succession of heads of family held court at the Royal Oak Ale House, offering opinions, whether sought or otherwise. Sadly the good life ended when the Piercys in 1642 backed the Royalist side, being drinking, singing, and dancing was very much their life style. Parliamentary forces demanded that they change their ways but instead the then head of family, Dillon Piercy, quoted back to them Magna Carta, upon which they burnt down the Manor House and confiscated his lands. They were forced to flee and for the next 100 years rumours suggested that some of the Piercy family became mercenaries in various German States, particularly Bavaria, whilst others

musical, if that is the word, ensemble demand that he find a new home for them. This he has done, and they now reside in an outhouse of the Saw Mill adjacent to the Young Street CP, where playing them only disturbs the trees and passing musicians. However being of a pragmatic nature he has also moved his brewing kit to the same site after an unfortunate accident from an over lively brew which blew off the roof of the garden shed and demolished the neighbours greenhouse. So all a good reason to visit this site again to combine Hashing with his other interests.

Yes indeed, but not the real reason as I can divulge for the first time after much research through Bookham Church and Library records. Very simply Piercy and his ancestors have been in this area for nearly a thousand years and all his primeval instincts are to revert to the land that the Piercy family has

became pilchard divers off the Scottish Isles.

However by the 1740s the Piercys were back on home territory, if the then local Newspaper can be believed, recording that a William Piercy, a local highwayman, was working the turnpike between Leatherhead and Guildford. Subsequently Militia were sent to apprehend him but he fled to the slums of London where he hid in a Molly House for a number of years before reappearing as an Osler at The Anchor Pub. The Guildford Museum confirms him hiding in the Molly House as they have an extract from his diary recording "it was a right pain in the arse". By the 19th century the fortunes of the Piercys appear to be on the up, being a Henry Piercy is referred to in Parish records as a respected eccentric inventor. Handbills advertising some of his inventions are still held in the Parish archives although his prototype for the electric spinning jenny clearly failed due to nobody having yet invented electricity. By the 20th

bestrode for all those years. So although I will touch on his Run laying abilities later it is only right and proper that I share his family fortunes with you. The original Piercys (then known as de Perci) hailed from Normandy and came on the coat-tails of Norman the Conqueror. Being Normans they were granted five score and four acres of land near Bocham cum Effingham, which a medieval map shows included the area of Young Street. For the next 150 years the Piercys lived a mundane life as freemen, doing all the things that passed for entertainment then, namely impregnating the local milk maids and generally grinding the faces of the Anglo-Saxon serfs into the dirt.

However in 1215 the family fortunes further improved when Robert Piercy rescued King John who had fallen off his horse while ferret chasing on Bookham Common. For this he was given hedgehog grazing rights during his

century the mechanical bent continued with a Daniel Piercy running the Piercy Motorcycle & Carriage Company, although not many production models appear to exist since both the production line and his front parlour seem to be one and the same. The current Piercy, our Hare, carries on this technical bent having run for many years The Telegraph, Telex, and Fork Stick Communications Company, before unfair competition from newcomers such as Steve Jobs forced him into retirement. He now enjoys his free time by doing small demolition and constructions jobs, mostly at the same time.

As you can see from the above the Piercy dynasty have had many ups and down, which in reality was what the Hare served up. To use a CL phrase "a little bit of uppy, a little bit of downy, a lot of woody, a little bit of view, a little bit of railway, a little bit of field, a little bit of highly dangerous Hell's Angels carriageway, a little bit of Water Works, a little bit of alcohol bribe, and a little bit of river bank".

Continued page 92



Caption competition.....
Suggestions (PLEASE keep them clean!) to Teq

Our and Other Hash Events 2022

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

Run 2418 OnOn:

The hares thought it would be nice to all get together after the run on the green opposite Mercers Lake and have a picnic instead of begging the landlord to let us buy his beer or god forbid park in his car park! We can take in a cricket match, enjoy the sunshine, good company and conversation. So bring your chairs, a sandwich and your chosen tippie. The Inn on the pond ("Pub on the Puddle" - Teq) is on the green if you want to buy beer (Shepherd Neame) or book for food.



Run 2418
Date 22 May 2022
Hare(s) Hornblower and Poshie
Venue Merstham (ish)
On On PicNic / The Inn on the pond
Post Code RH1 4EU
OS TQ300517
what3words ///potato.rich.strain
Scribe FRB and OITE

Directions

Mercer's Lake Country Park - carpark.
From M25, Jn 6, take A25 west towards Redhill.
After about 3 miles turn right opposite Crown pub (Ex Pub!) into Church Hill, which later becomes Nutfield Marsh Road.
After about a mile turn right into Mercers Country Park and park in free car park on left.
Alternatively, if coming from Redhill on A25, turn left into Church Hill ...

Continued from page 1

Not that the pack cared over much despite it being a damp and grey day. Still time for a leisurely stroll with friends, occasionally spoilt by a few insisting on running whilst disturbing the peace by shouting On On or Check!

By 12.45 all that nasty, sweaty, and tiring effort was over, and the Pack could indulge in what they do best, sit idly around and drink whilst watching that most traditional and historic custom, namely the "Changing of the Mugs".

For those not familiar with this I should explain. The Biermeister stands up straight and clicks his heels. The GM does the same. They then march towards each other and exchange tables and red and white mugs. Then they shout at each other "stuff you" before marching away. The Pack then shout "Cheers" before throwing the mugs and tables into one single pile. Such is the rich tapestry of Olde England. May it last as long as the Piercy's family history.

At this stage I must admit I have forgotten the punishments handed down by the RA. No doubt FRB will detail these plus all the goodies handed out by the GM, being, as usual, the last to leave. However I can confirm he did not give a sausage to the GM, or remind everybody that as a proud Scot he is playing football for England, and that he is going to spend most of his summer in Majorca. How am I so sure? Because he did not appear, his place being taken by an elderly gent who spent his time in equal measure entertaining and upsetting the Pack. What strange times we live in.

To end the day the assembled masses retired to a local Ale House of ill-repute to celebrate the Piercy dynasty being the only Bookham family to be mentioned in the Doomsday Book.

ON ON.
Uncle Gerry

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

2419	29 May	FRB	Epsom Common
2420	5 June	Petal—Jubilee	Windsor (views!)
2421	12 Jun	Stevie Blunder	Leith Hill - ish
2422	19 Jun		
2423	26 Jun		
2424	03 July		

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

The GM's list

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.
Form to register soon!! Teq

17th July – Open Air - Albury Music Festival at Albury Cricket Club
More details and management soon.

Bier Meister Corner

In the ongoing process of reducing the Bier Meister's job to make it manageable;

A number of Hashers, in addition to Petal, have offered to assist in some way, can they please confirm by emailing me (Teq)

I have in mind that they have at least a few "cartons" of 10 cans that they can provide to the "First Returners" if the Bier Meister is not back from the trail. Depending on the response from hashers; maybe some other stuff too?

... OnON and ON



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TEQ AND HIS COLLEAGUES LAY ON A SPECIAL EXPERIENCE

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It is at once chastening and unnerving to find oneself barely able to keep up with children, in Daisy's case less than one-twelfth of my own age. The boy - Louis? (Lewis; I checked -Teq) - expressed his surprise that older people had energy comparable to that of his age group. Both he and Daisy fairly soon mastered the essence of a Tequil'Over trail: most of the checks will be back checks, today 12 out of the first 14. (Thereafter we crossed the A246 and the checks were laid by others, largely so far as I could gather by Chunderos, though at the Circle Teq did introduce other co-adjutors.) Surrey have hashed rather often from the Young Street car park - which has recently acquired a "natural play" corner. (One non-hasher was

dismayed by our doing our drinking in its comfort.) So it would not be true to say that trails from there never venture north of the A246, but it is unusual, and today to celebrate this we were offered a delightful gin and tonic pit stop near the banks of the Mole. (Since our visit to the gin factory on the hash jolly I have learned to sip specialist gins without tonic - you should try it!) The pre-eminent front runner today was Atalanta. In the absence of No Nookie and Kelinchi, with Sir Ray temporarily elsewhere, I commented that no one else seemed likely to keep up with her; J. Arthur thought that Simple, who was beside him, could do so, which indeed Simple

proceeded to prove. Accompanied of course by the children. What the hash needs is the parents of young children rather than their grand-parents, much as Velcro is welcome of course, though today we did I believe have the mother of Lewis running with us. Velcro told us early on that she had heard our trail would be entirely original: the first 3 checks led us to the very same spot where we were a few weeks ago, but I decided to believe Velcro and so found a solution different from then, which made it clear we were running a right-hander which would include the Visitor Centre at the top of the hill above our car park. I am proud to say I did solve other checks today, usually with the youngsters near by. We own a pack of playing cards dedicated to The Nude In

Art. Of these, 39 depict female nudes, 7 male nudes, and 8 scenes with both. (I am ignoring cherubs). All 4 ams, and the red kings, are males; both jokers are females. It is fair to assume that artists choose subjects appealing to them sexually - the best known male nudes by far (Adam, David, Christ) are by Michelangelo, a homosexual. He is also the only one before modern times to depict male genitals. Female pubic hair too is reserved for our era, which also however has seen an aberrant fashion for depilation, perhaps already passé. Apart from naturists (Ancient Mariner, Hare Eater) the Great British Public equates nudity with sex, and doubtless always will. Indeed, there are almost no cultures in which people walked about stark naked, though some wore only a penis

sheath. The only exception I know of: the Nuer in Eastern Africa, where the men really were naked, though they had to conceal their genitals from the eyes of their mothers-in-law. I remember a campaign in Tanzania to get male Masai into trousers, since their bottoms were usually bare. In the Surrey Hash mixed showers get a mixed reception. Or did; I am out of date. FRB





Colour Supplement

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Colour Supplement 2

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More of that **** Dog!

Simples !

