



The Runday Shag

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

MOA 3

2418

Date 2418
Hare(s) Hornblower and Posh
Venue Merstham/Redhill
OnOn The Jolly Brickmakers

SURPRISED BY LOVELY COUNTRYSIDE AFTER SUCH INDUSTRIAL DEVASTATION

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)

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



It was a good turnout for Poshie's and Horny's Old Coulsdon hash, oops sorry Surrey hash; it **looked** like OCH!

Starting from a new location with plenty of car parking on a deserted industrial estate. Elle-T had bought along her friend Maureen and her Grandson Lewis who at the tender age of 11 had lowered the average age of Surrey hash down to 67 (92! - Teq).

Numbers were boosted by the Wankhash, Old Coulsdon hash, Crap hash, Barnes hash and even a few Surrey made an appearance.

Raffles sped into the car park bringing the car to a screeching halt before relasing a shaken Petal from inside. Atalanta turned up early yet again making us all question if we were late going off.

The hares were still absent at 11am so Frb (Old Coulsdon!), decided they'd had enough and started the run. Poshie and Hornblower were seen just on the opposite corner covered in flour

paths before crossing a road to a narrow grassy track, which ran alongside a road with a few houses. I recall this path from a previous hash where we were given a load of abuse from a snooty grumpy resident saying didn't we know it was private? Which of course was ignored.

Next it was through Mercers Park, the original meeting place that didn't want us, along the Inn on the Pond who politely refused us.

The park was full of families and children taking advantage of the boating and paddle boarding facilities on a sunny day, shame we couldn't start there it was brilliant!

Shortly ahead I caught up with the walkers including; 'Afur Pint, Featherlight, Scud, Proxy and Terminator, all being looked after by Poshie, who asked if i'd seen Hornblower as she had mislaid her earlier.

Atalanta asked Captain Webb if he'd picked any flowers as he had done the previous week; and presented them to Twinkletoes;

and looking worn out begging for a Checkin' Chicken.

Off past the industrial units we ran, then to the right with a check at the railway bridge that turned out to be a back check leading in the opposite direction to another check with the solution being a foot-path to the right.

Atalanta asked if I'd seen Bodyshop as she'd overtaken him on the M25 and he'd not been seen since! We headed out on the Moors nature reserve along a gravelly path between two scenic ponds and their wildfowl.

Lewis was running enthusiastically and leaping up into the tree branches; much too fast for a hasher, then as we headed through wooded paths Shortplank said "THIS is how I would have laid the trail", I don't think that upon arrival many thought they'd have this scenery.

We heard the occasional train from the nearby railway line and Sticky Ball told me about the

terrible roadworks and traffic he'd been held up in trying to get out of Crawley.

Old Coulsdon; Crap Atty and Frb were finding all the back checks and false trails with many Surrey trailing behind. Popeye was Checkin' Chicken doing a fabulous job of ensuring that nobody got lost; probably the first time he'd EVER done the real trail!

We crossed over into Chilmead lane going right at a check by some stables leading us through fields of lamb and sheep. It was a long cool woodland path next which was much appreciated by some of us on a warm sunny day, fantastic weather; arranged, of course, by the hares!

We came out and crossed over through St Peter and Paul church where Captain Webb was seen exiting the church after disturbing a live service whilst going in search of an RA.

We went out the back of the churchyard through meandering

who sadly didn't appreciate the romantic gesture.

Finally It was back through the Holmethorpe Lagoons nature reserve and back for beer and wine.

There was cake brought by Loopy Loo and Atty for their birthdays, the hares were downed and sinners were;

Captain Webb for looking for Devine inspiration.

Hornblower for putting a W instead of a V for view point which she blamed Posh for.

Poshie was also pulled in for doing her best to make Horny have an extra DownDown.

Some of us went off to the pub which turned out to be a lovely friendly drinkers' pub with a good choice of beer. Here we found Bodyshop drowning his sorrows as he had a poorly foot and couldn't find us, some went home early which was a very silly thing to do.;

Atalanta spent a couple of hours sunbathing on the M25 central reservation.

Petal (wishing he'd come rubbing)(should that be rubbing or pubbing? - Teq) reported people

walking their dogs and ladies peeing on the hard shoulder next to his car all due to five lanes of stationary traffic. Should have come to the pub guys!



on on OITE

Harvey's Horsey Histories

On Monday at Hq GYPSY LEE ROSE aka BRAINSTORM BRIAN THE SNAIL etc rose to the occasion to win at 12/1
 On Tuesday Newmarket POPMASTER was at the head of betting although CHIPSTEAD looked to have excellent credentials having placed in three and won his previous 4 races but it was the former who prevailed Sprinter FLASH BETTY was in a following race at 200/1 we believe she is still running
 DOUGLAS M C did the business at Limerick whereas DOUGLAS TALKING (really? - thought he was more into graphics)having won a match at chase at Ayr in April was 5/5 in May and DREAMS OF DOUGIES came good at Redcar in April also on softish going (a shiggy lover?) but AMALFI Doug only seems to do well at Perth so we may see an improvement in his performance in his next race 22/5?
 At Redcar POINT OF WOOD came 2nd at 50/1 to a40/1winner the perfect forecast for a clairvoyant at 50 and then had the chutzpah to win a 6f sprint at Thirsk at 20/1 /EL PASO WOOD has pulled up twice in 3 outings.

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Our and Other Hash Events 2022

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

2420 5 June Petal - Jubilee
 Windsor: Bring a picnic and enjoy Pimms & Fizz in the Great Park after the trail. Full details next week.

25th June – Dawn Patrol; Shamley Green, via Peaslake to Cranleigh
 ##### Form to register soon!! Teq #####

Sun 3 July 2022 35th Hooray Henley Hash

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



Run 2419
 Date 29 May 2022
 Hare(s) FRB
 Venue Epsom Common - Stew Ponds
 On On TBC !!
 Post Code KT19 8HQ
 OS TQ183611
 what3words ///woven.tame.badge
 Scribe Tossers? TBC

Directions

Junction 9 of the M25; take the A243 north, and turn right at the traffic lights into Rushett Lane. CP is 800m on the right, and may also be referred to as Epsom Common CP on google.

Hare recommends arriving early.



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

2420	5 June	Petal—Jubilee	Windsor (views!)
2421	12 Jun	Stevie Blunder	Leith Hill - ish
2422	19 Jun		
2423	26 Jun		
2424	03 July		
2425	10 July		

Email belcher@surreyh3.org to volunteer for trails

That Roman(y?) snail caption competition:
 Bouncer: "...instantly thought of Princess Leia's hair! Sooo..."

"Princess Leia lets her hair down for a short holiday in Surreys hills. When the hare looks like Princess Leia, it'll be a slow trail."

But once I found a perfectly circular line of slugs enjoying the flour:
 "Surreys snails sated on self-raising!"

Kaffir:
 "All Roads lead to Rome"

Teq:
 "At least that TWAT hashers didn't step on us!"
 Or
 "My place or yours? Put that Horn away!"

I was looking at the recent form of ROMEO BROWN and thinking that was pretty good - 4312? when lo and behold that day he comes in at 20/1
 LUCY LIGHTFOOT came good in a 5f sprint at Lingfield in may
 HURRICANE HARVEY was fancied go close in his 3m hurdle at Haydock race but could only come 7/16
 4 year old EEETEE aka BURGESS DREAM etc was having his first run for some time in a mile hcp at Hamilton and came 7/13
 8 Yr TEQUILA BLAZE 9/1 owned by "The TEQUILA TIPPLERS " pulled up in his race at Cheltenham - too many tequila tipples perhaps...
 Well I'm sure you all agree it's time to knock this report on the head
 So
 On On at an amble Ld Raleigh

Continued from above

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FROM SQUALOR TO SPLENDOUR: OUR HARES SURPRISE US



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Hornblower and Too Posh set themselves an ambitious target, to take in much of the area east of Redhill, right down to the church of Saints Peter and Paul in Nutfield (duly visited as we ran by the pious Captain Webb) and even approaching the motorway. Much of the area, which is certainly attractive, is little known to SH3. So this was a splendid idea, but why begin and end in an industrial estate?

They had an idiosyncratic approach to laying flour, with blobs often far from one another, which led Sir Ray, Short Plank and myself to run an improbable distance along the side of one of the many lakes our hares had included before we realised we were off flour. Well, we were able to spare others behind us the same

Fetherlite. At the Circle Atalanta had laid on one of her splendid chocolate cakes, and we had various other attractive comestibles: the pack thinks well of snacks.

French pupils are taught a tense they will never use, unless they play Scrabble. The passé simple is unknown in conversation or speeches (quotations, maybe?) and never used in correspondence or reports; it is rare in journalism.

On the other hand books would be unreadable without this tense, and the French are good readers. Curiously, Italians, who are not, (60% of Italians do not read a single book in a year, and very few indeed as many as one a month) make extensive use of the equivalent tense (Italian grammar is virtually identical with that of French). This is especially true in the South,

fate. The solutions to checks were at times a vast distance from the circles; all very original. The trail must have been almost 6 miles long, covered at a fair crack.

Popeye was a most conscientious checking chicken; I commented to Belcher that in places we saw more of Popeye's arrows than of the hares' blobs. Belcher considered this unfair at first, but came to accept my point. Neither of us recognised one or two of the unfamiliar faces running with us: it is good to attract new talent. Today we had a fair few of our speed merchants - Randy Pandy and Loopy Lou, the Bean/Blunder pair, Atalanta (who arrived, mirabile dictu, at 10.59), so that the

front runners formed a sizeable pack. Well, my fellow Scribe, One In The Eye, diligently taking notes as we ran, (that impressed me!), has herself a fair turn of speed.

Very few hills on the trail (is that a plus or a minus?) but certainly we were often squeezed between fences or bordered by lakes; on reflection this must be true of a fair fraction of Surrey's countryside, as opposed to areas where we risk the largely legendary cry of "Get Off My Land!"

I am not sure how they managed it, but our hares catered cleverly for those hashers who prefer a more leisurely pace: a whole group of them finished just ahead of me, though I had seen nothing of them on the trail, despite their being easily recognised, such as Scud and

traditionally less educated than the North. In English grammar we use different words, but our past tenses are automatically accepted (go, gone, and went), though things are changing. You will find these days "strived" rather than strove and striven, and this example is not unique. Schoolchildren today are taught grammar in terms their parents never learned and do not understand, making the usual help with homework distinctly problematic.

FRB





Colour Supplement

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