



# The Runday Shag

Founded April 14, 1975 Banned from Box Hill, 1989 - Returned to Box Hill, 1998 MOA 0 2422

Date 19 June 2022

Hare(s) La Pro

Venue Normandy (UK)

Scribe (Jack?) Russell

## TOWARDS A MORE INCLUSIVE HASH

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

Joint Masters:  
Uncle Gerry / Gibber  
(aka Gerry Gurney)  
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Ms Bean  
(aka Joanna Cole)

Religious Advisor :  
Le Pro  
(aka Stuart Gibb)

Clutcher's Mate :  
Birthing Blanket  
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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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(The line that never rings!)



It may be said that us hounds are already as well represented as we should be with Raffle's occasional columns appearing on these pages. Yes, he is high profile and he does put a mean pen to paper but he does not truly represent us all. A wider recognition is called for. In fact, there are those amongst us who consider that he spends too much preening himself with fancy hair dos and not enough on getting his human tidied up. I don't think his human; Petal, has had a hair cut since the beginning of lockdown three years ago!

What I am saying is, think of the great hash hounds of past days. We Russells are leaders

entourage who got a promotion to JM. Spud doesn't have the ruthless streak and willingness to bite that makes us Russells such good leaders. But maybe that's no bad thing. Just a sign of the times.

So, you see, we are amongst you now as then and in fairness should have greater recognition of our part in the activities of this business. After all, hounds are an essential part of the whole thing even if Hare and Hound chases have evolved into hashes.

That matter now dealt with, something on the events of Sunday;

It all started with the Hare giving a pre run talk, informing us that there were two regroup checks. Quite why they were necessary was not

and tight disciplinarians, ably demonstrated by Harry of J Arthur connections. Didn't he run a tight circle! Absolute control. No stray hounds in any of his circles.

And Molly, the one who ran Clever Trevor. What an arse that bitch had. Oh My Dog! Wouldn't have minded a bit of that. OK, I had to pump my legs a bit to catch up with her. That's not where the problem was. Only 4 of my legs are the same length and somewhat short. The other one is of respectable proportions, even if I say so myself, but I must admit a mounting block or a couple of bricks would have been a help.

Then there is Max, appended

made clear but Wally I Rex considered it a triumph in his attempts to educate SH3 in the finer points of trail laying. Le Pro also explained, somewhat sheepishly and with due apologies, that there would be a long, tarmac covered On In. Uncle G was in his element at that news, a pre run circle and tarmac!

Off we headed north towards the ranges. Raffles excelled himself trying to cause upset to Uncle G and Tosser before depositing a neat pile of turds on the path for Petal to tidy up. No idea what Petal did with them but he did seem a bit smelly at the end of the run.

On past a game of cricket, all properly attired in white. The bowler was a lanky lad, all arms and legs, delivering the balls

to Abba. That hound could have got Darcy Bussell flat on her face without trying and he could reduce Uncle Gerry to gibbering incoherent apoplexy within 10 yards of the On Out simply by doing a couple of loops round his legs.

These are names from the past but we are present now on SH3 and go largely unmentioned. Take Spud for example. Excellent pedigree with real street savvy and brings a bit of oriental exoticism to the proceedings. Always manages to herd his humans out into the front and has been successful in getting elected as Joint Hound. That glory reflected on to one of his

with great pace. In fact he was pitching them mid wicket so they bounced at head height to the batsman. Just not cricket in my estimation. But I digress.

So we arrived at the range fence and the first (only?) Regroup check where everybody stood regrouping and gossiping for the next 10 or 15 minutes. It later became clear that the Hare had intended to set the run across the range but was dissuaded from this by the presence of a red flag!

A slog along the perimeter fence ensued as a result before turning south down to the A324. Thus far there had been a mix of flour, some new some old and some not there.

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Heading down to the A324 the Hare was to be seen scuttling along laying flour for his long tarmac On In. In fact, the trail did veer off it and back into a nice bit of greenery, back past the cricket game still ongoing, for the final run in.

And there you have it.

Teq refreshed our souls while Bon Bugle regaled our consciences then we adjourned to the On Inn. Not the Worplesdon Hotel as originally proposed but the Royal Oak at Wood Street for a very relaxed and sociable gathering with a few free bowls of taco chips from the amicable publican. Life ain't all bad!

OnOn

Anon / (Jack?) Russell

Our and Other Hash Events 2022

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

Sun 3 July 2022 35th Hooray Henley Hash - More details soon - Anyone interested in organising an SH3 contingent?

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



Run	2423
Date	26-Jun-22
Hare	Popeye
Venue	Lakewood Car Park (Cobham)
On On	Fairmile
Post Code	KT11 1BG
OS	TQ121618
what3words	SURELY.BEGIN.THINGS
Scribe	FRB and TBC

Directions

On A3, either N or S, take exit for Cobham (2.1km northeast of J10 on M25). Head for Cobham . At second roundabout take first exit onto A307 Portsmouth Road. Stay on Portsmouth Road for 2.2km. Car Park is on the right just BEFORE the road crosses the bridge over the A3. If the car park is full cross the road to the piece of land that leads to the International School – or park at the pub!

Postcode for pub: KT11 1BW, and it is back along the Portsmouth Road for 0.5km, the Fairmile on the right.

The Hare has booked the function room at the pub in case it is raining. Otherwise we can sit outside. If you want to eat, PLEASE PRE-ORDER at https://www.chefandbrewer.com/pubs/surrey/fairmile/menu/sunday-menu or call them on 01932 868141

Horse Hasher Corner

SAISONS D'OR aka FLEUR IRLANDAISE finally capped a creditable number of runs with a win at Lingfield in May.

GILBERT aka ICEPICK - RIP won in workmanlike style at Brighton on the 7th and due to run again Chepstow on Mon 20th SIR RUMI aka RHUM ; 17 years (out to graze) competed at Royal Ascot and came 6/18 at 18/1 but RUM GOING ON participated in a 7 furlong at Redcar and won at 10/3

COME ON TEDDY aka SIR RODNEY REDBLOOD (never mention Bl. b... d to him !) has not been in the frame of late - sez it's his legs.

JERRY'SBACK came back with a vengeance despite demonstrating a considerable lack of fluency to win at 14 /1 in a field of 5 - may be an Oldie but certainly a Goldie The normally flighty 3yr old FLASH BETTY came nowhere in her race, but she was at 40 /1, in fact 2022 has been a chapter of losses

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

2424	03 July		
2425	10 July		
2426	17 July	Hash Flash	Albury Heath - Music
2427	24 July	Isness and Chastity	Chiddingfold
2428	31 July		
2429	7 Aug		

Email belcher@surreyh3.org to volunteer for trails

at huge odds, then you realise that these races are no longer sprints, but much longer, so maybe go back to what you do best girl?!

DOUBLE CHERRY, aka GREENPEACE etc. got her head in front in a 1 1/2 miler on soft; beating PERCY JONES into 2nd place

MR TREVOR aka CORPORAL JONES, HEY JONESY etc. competed in a 6 furlong 'sprint' at Carlisle but could only manage 5/11 - but hey that was good for one of his age ! Incidentally a phrase LOW-PROFILE does Not wish to hear so chooses not to reveal his ! Fair enough.

In the 2:15 Carlisle; there was MÓNICA aka Puffer (remember him?) contesting a 5f sprint - funny I would have thought he would be more of a middle distance man myself, but No, he won at 5/1! So what do you know?

PETER THE GREAT did his best performance of the year winning at Chelmsford

QUEEN OLLY competed in an early race at Royal Ascot to be 4/16 just behind IVORY MADONNA in 3rd. POPMASTER runs in the last at Ascot on the Saturday

Saturday; TIPPY TOES aka TWINKLE TOES and CATCH CUNNINGHAM both featured in the last race, a sprint, Royal Ascot but did not show

PERCY'S WORD beaten favourite at Worcester and runs at Warwick tomorrow; we shall see how he does there!

So at a canter.... Ha Ha ha

KeepWell  
On On  
Ld Raleigh



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Date 19 June 2022  
Hare(s) Le Pro  
Venue Normandy  
OnOn Royal Oak

## BONN BUGLE BRIGHTENS THE BANAL

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Our hash once published annually the GM's selection of the worst 12 trails of the year; half way round today I was convinced we had a prime candidate. At the start Le Pro apologised for a long on-in run on road; after 30 minutes or so we found he expected us to trespass onto a live firing range, red flag flying. Three and Fourpence, who lives in the area, was adamant that this would break the law and risk our lives; fortunately the hare was with us then, and promised to re-jig his trail if we allowed him 10 minutes of grace.. So we accepted, so imposing a protracted re-group on the hash, to Wally's infinite delight (there were others, largely disregarded as is our wont; for some reason Le Pro marked them as "H", for Halt! I

believe). Today Wally defined himself as loquacious, using a figure of speech known as litotes.

Now, I am not sure how the eventual trail differed from the original; it certainly had a particularly absurd fish hook, with flour both on the road and between the trees alongside the road. I think the hare meant us to find that one first and return on the road after a check, but naturally we found both early on. Up till then Kelinchi had dominated the success-list for finding flour; from then on it became Bonn Bugle who led us home, gamely taking us off the road and into the bushes, stumbling upon Tosser as she did so. (He and our Uncle Gerry

had been shamelessly short-cutting up to then. As one result you are unlikely to see a repeat of last week, when J. Arthur's report was virtually identical to mine)

The trail returned, agreeably off-road, to the cricket ground we had visited early on; then we had run round the western half of its perimeter, now we did the eastern half. Fair enough; as a result we were thus spared the dreaded return on road. All right, we were back in 64 minutes, which include the 10 spent hanging around, so fairly short, but perfectly acceptable.

Bonn Bugle the donned her wimple and became RA, a sort of female Inquisitor who ended by taking a switch of twigs to beat the behind of the hare. Three and Fourpence was celebrating a 62nd birthday; he and Lady

Chatterley had stayed on road when Bonn Bugle took us into the bushes.

Traders caught in the increased paperwork hassle caused by Brexit will have been immensely relieved to learn that they can now use imperial units in place of metric.. You remember the backs of our school exercise books: 1 mile is 8 furlongs each of 10 chains each of 4 rods. (Or poles, or perches)

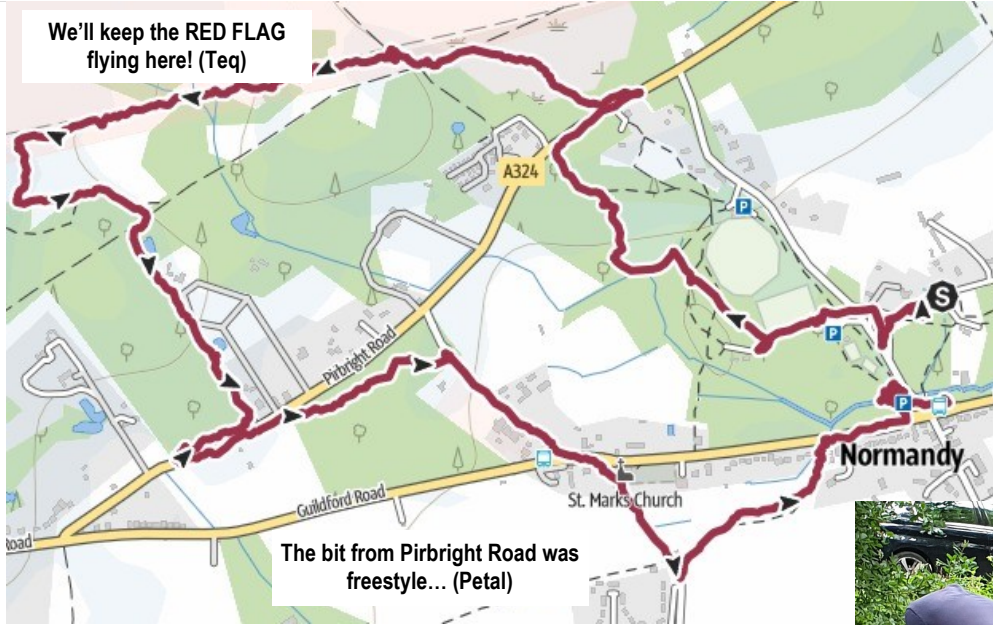
A chain is the length of a cricket pitch; race track lengths once used furlongs. I do not recall ever hearing of a use for rods, poles, or perches, or those bizarre units of weight, grains, scruples, drams and the Troy ounce. I cannot imagine forecourts posting the price of petrol as £9 a gallon – do you remember the fuss when it reached £1 a gallon, as OPEC burst on the scene? Many -

most? - people still give their height in feet and inches, even though their schools taught only metric units. This habit makes it virtually impossible to calculate mentally one's BMI – just try squaring 5 foot 11! - but few people ever bother with their BMI anyway. I suspect there is a lingering ideal of six feet as a man's height, whereas those of two metres are still very rare.

OnOn FRB







We'll keep the RED FLAG flying here! (Teq)

The bit from Pirbright Road was freestyle... (Petal)

Nun hits Scots Git

See report for details!

Spot the photo-shopped Midget ?

More of that \*\*\*\* Dog!

Unaccountably infatuated with Abba's pink socks!







# Colour Supplement 2

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The great "Red Flag" Massdebate



It is NOT me "truncating" FRB. It's the photographer! - Teq!



Free Nachos!! What a Pub!!



Unhappy Birthday? (and that f\*\*\*g Dog!)

OK?