



# The Runday Shag

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

2444

Date 20-Nov-2022  
 Hare Raffles and Petal  
 Venue Hawley Memorial Hall  
 OnOn Bar on-site

## W\*\*rriors and W\*\*kers

A Simple Desultory Philippic  
 (Or How I Was Uncle Gerried into Submission)  
 Hairs: Raffles, Petal, Naked Nuts

To write, or not to write: that is the question:

Whether 'tis nobler in the mind to devise

The sticks and stones of outrageous invention,

Or to witter on about a sea of memories,

And by exposing illuminate them? To write: to dream;

[I WAS going to start with this then blather on with stuff...

THEN the following stuff arrived; not organised but disorganised? At least no bloody Horses! Teq]

I was full of righteous indignation (I keep taking the tablets but still have a blockage)

Raffles had previously asked me to help with the trail on Sunday.

Then in the week I got a phone

Naked Nuts grinning having just laid the trail and Petal cos it was HE said "I have decided to ignore all your advice and have set it as a normal SH3 hash", Raffles looked at me and intimated that perhaps these 2 should be named DUMB and DUMBER.

But as we agreed previously during our telephone conversation, I said "did you at least put down some false trails particularly for Atlantic Ocean, EFRB and Poopeye with a W followed by an anchor?"

It was a rhetorical question! Anyway as 11 o'clock sounded Uncle Gerry was having no more chit chat and we were away with the FRBs off off.

Petal told me afterwards that he had laid 3 trails

W\*\*rriors: Popeye, Doug the Tub, Cheating, Silent Knight, Simple, J Arthur, Belcher, Un Pro, First On, Dr Death, Uncle Gerry, Tosser, Master Bates (eventually), Captain Webb, FRB, Atalanta, Wally Latecomer: Hans de Schwanz

W\*\*lkers: Raleigh, Low Profile, Nickerless, Strumpet, Mrs Gerry Pot (Christmas Carol) and Olive Oil (Grease Monkey), Mrs Robinson

call from Petal as it was HE saying he had got his friend Naked Nuts to help and anyway I was banned from laying any more Surrey hash trails by FRB and I could stand down down (not happy)

However could I give him some advice (bum and sun came to mind).

As I knew the woods better than the back of his bum; could I give him some tips on

how to lay a perfect trail (a bit happier) and as a World Wide Super Hare this would mean the trail would be as good as yours last year (much happier).

I am actually a consultant to many hashers Don Le Monde (a famous impresario).

I spent an hour on the phone telling him all my secrets.

Guess what, when I arrived at the hash there was him and

Short for Uncle Gerry and cohorts

Medium for those who like their steak just right; Long – for the Atlantic Ocean.

So back to the hashers who were led by THE FRB, Simple, Dr Death, Belcher, Silent Knight.

Suddenly Captain Webb hove into view, shouted some abuse at me and was away. Similarly the habitual tardy Atalanta appeared and immediately ran to front of the pack.

Popeye then made a big mistake and took last year's route, I called him On back but he short cut across the escarpment to rejoin the other FRBs.

Then the complaints started with Atalanta and Simple

stating that checks need to be kicked out (if you are a front runner – why?) Anyway ask the hares not me.

Then Doug The Tub ignored the route and ended up nearly picking up the IN trail. As I know this area so well, I had to rescue him.

At the trig point Gerry and Tosser decided to be brave and not take the short cut.

Then we were ON ON to a check with an H in it.

Un Pro had designated this a HALT or in my terms a regroup but as usual the pack just ran through it.

When questioned about this, they offered the excuse that they thought a helicopter would land there!!!

Continued Page 97

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**  
 (aka Richard Piercy)  
 01372 454907 (h)  
 07730 202263 (m)

Main Scribe :  
**FRB**  
 (aka Peter Hughes)

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[www.surreyh3.org](http://www.surreyh3.org)

Urgent Contact Line:  
 07484 134245

For use before, during, or after the trail for urgent or important contact.



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Silent Night enjoyed his trip to Hampshire and blamed it on me, he is an oxymoron because he was SPEAKING in the DAY time.

Soon we came to the next break point for the Medium trail and Gerry Pot and Tosser decided foolishly to take this alone.

As I was tiring by now I asked if I could join them but they shouted out "Peace in our time" - isn't that 83 years too late?

They rejected me and I would have been happier to have a piece in my time but am well past my sell by date.

So sadly I had to take the long trail and follow Raffles. Also doing the long was a remarkable 65 year old called First On; I had trouble keeping up with her!

About 2/3 thirds through the run, we bumped into Gerry Pot and Tosser who were lost. Petal was spinning his GPS every which way and was not sure where to go.

They headed off towards the lake but I having local knowledge have to admit to heading North East and back as quickly as my legs would carry me..

I found that the W\*Ikers namely Nickerless, Strumpet, Mrs Gerry Pot (Christmas Carol) and Olive Oil (Grease Monkey), Mrs Robinson were ensconced in the cafe and enjoying themselves as the rest of the hash finally plodded in.

In the car park Hans de Schwanz and Master Bates were observing their navels (was it each others? -Ed) and regretting turning up so late – maybe no photos this week.

Meanwhile drinks were provided by a Rank outsider called JArthur; where is Teq when you need him?

Anyway the ersatz did very well.



Run 2445  
 Date 27-Nov-2022  
 Hare(s) Jiggy Jig, Bear Bear & Ginger Nuts (OCH Joint Run)  
 Venue Royal Garden Chinese, Shirley  
 On On Cricketers  
 Post Code CR0 5HQ  
 OS TQ357643  
 what3words bared.baked.tuned

**Directions**

Royal Garden Chinese, Shirley Hills Road, Croydon CR0 5HQ M25 J6 North on A22. Before reaching Purley, and the Shell Garage sharp right onto Downs Court Road, continue into Mitchley Avenue and Rectory Park, through Selsdon onto Selsdon Park Road. Left at BP Garage onto Gravel Hill (A212), Shirley Hills Road is on the right. Turn off Shirley Hills Rd at sign to Chinese restaurant south of post code. Park in first car part on right.

On on: The Cricketers (with a Harvester restaurant) 36 Addington Village Rd, Croydon CR0 5AQ

Then Gerry Pot formed a circle and performed some black magic which involved admitting after 30 years that the SH3 trail was boring and mine last year was fun with bar checks and falsies etc.

Naked Nuts the co-hare and friend of Petal was castigated (but he held on to his nuts) for being a friend of Petals for so long.

Raffles was given a down down but seemed more interested in stones.

Then Un Pro decided that Scots prefer coffee to strong drink and after regaling us with its virtues went for a cup of tea- I don't think Nicholas Sturgeon (gender neutral) would have approved him not promoting a wee dram of Scottish whisky.

Then the hot dogs and bacon rolls went down down well and a rare sight of 17 dregs kept the bar busy, if you could find a seat.

My old friends Tosser and Master Bates were kind to me and the latter wanted Nickerless to strip but it ended up in him

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

|      |        |                          |          |
|------|--------|--------------------------|----------|
| 2446 | 4 Dec  | Tosser                   | Brockham |
| 2447 | 11 Dec | Jingle Bells? Jart n Teq | Ockley   |
| 2448 | 18 Dec | Kelinchi                 | Hindhead |
| 2449 | 24 Dec | (Christmas Eve!) Flash   | Gomshall |
| 2450 | 1 Jan  | Le Pro - Joint GH3       |          |
| 2451 | 8 Jan  | RHUM                     |          |

Email [belcher@surreyh3.org](mailto:belcher@surreyh3.org) to volunteer for trails

giving her an Origami lesson or something?!

All was fine until as I was leaving, Masturbates said "I could say it's been too long BUT it hasn't!".

Poly Ticks (my parrot keeps me awake at night)

I understand that unless I put some political comment here this will not be published.

Even though I am a friend of Michael Gove, I am not into politics.

So all I can offer is this.

Hugo Lloris the French captain refused to wear the One Love armband.

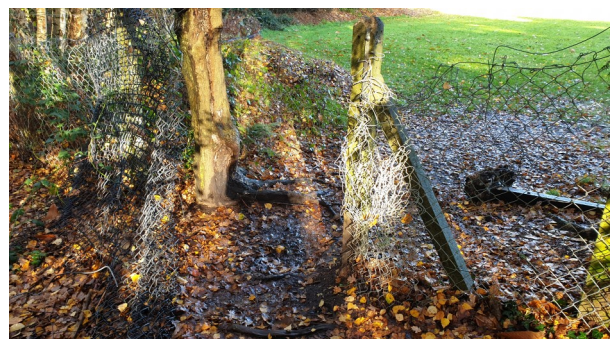
He said that Qatar is not discriminating.

He said if you come to France you abide by our laws there and if he goes to Qatar he will follow their rules.

No hashers were harmed in the writing of this Gobshite as courtesy of Teq, it is COVID aware.

TCB – Total Bloody Cretin (WFH)

[The end ... thank God - Teq]







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Venue Hawley Memorial Hall  
OnOn Bar on-site

## A FIRST-CLASS SUNDAY IN THE SUN

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

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

**Ms Bean**  
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In the past, Petal has written favourably and courteously of one of my trails, with reservations about a long, straight in-trail going due north. Today I am delighted to return the compliment. The weather was perfect, a warm autumn sun giving a glow to the golds and russets of the leaves, and the first part of the trail quite unfamiliar. Later I realised – indeed, as soon as we reached that sandy arena – that we were in Wally territory, but he starts from that sailing club in the south. Wally was with us today, beefing repeatedly about me as having embargoed his laying further trails: as if I had any such authority!

This raises an interesting question, does anyone have that sort of authority in the hash? Grand Masters can be over-

helpful. This is an excellent reason – such mischief is not rare – for hares to go round again, as indeed Petal did today.

The protestations of politicians (Patel, Williamson, Raab) that they have never bullied anyone are perfectly credible. Bullies are not like murderers, arsonists, rapists, who know very well what they are doing (the victim's pain, fear, and shame are the whole point of rape, not the sex). Bullies genuinely think their behaviour normal – in the case of ministers, just the usual need for authority and control over subordinates. Intelligence cannot be measured (IQ tests assess only the ability to answer IQ tests); but there are clues. Only the most intelligent are aware of how limited their knowledge and understanding are, of their own frailty; such

ruled or disregarded, and so down the chain, in which the Scribe has the last and lowest place.

The hare laid on two helpful short-cuts (and Dr Death added one of his own, very deftly); these all meant that we finished more or less together, an ideal wrapping-up. We were led of course by Atalanta, but the checks had such interesting solutions that a fair few were able to keep up. Let me try to remember. CL, in excellent form; Simple, Doug, Le Pro, J. Arthur..... I am probably forgetting someone. Yes, Silent Knight. We took a very long time to solve one check, too confident it was time to turn north: the hare wanted to take us to the lake

used by the yacht club. It was after noon when we got that far; but I had failed to realise how much of the early trail had taken us west, and then back east again, so that I was astonished to be back at the start before 12.30. The whole trail had been thought out and constructed in a most masterful way. We numbered some 25, which I suppose is reasonable in the extreme west of our territory (next week, the extreme east, to balance the pain.) The environs of Camberley do offer one much larger area for hashing, the so-called Caesar's Camp, north of Sandhurst; we have not been there for years now.

One further detail: a good part of the in-trail had been maliciously obliterated, though after we realised this, careful searching did turn up traces still

people are seldom found in positions of power, which require boundless confidence in self. There is a modern concept, emotional intelligence, which (if they could claim it) would give bosses an insight into how their staff feel. Successful politicians are driven by ambition, which is incompatible with self-knowledge. "Know thyself" was written at the entrance to Apollo's shrine at Delphi; but only philosophers took it seriously, and certainly not political leaders, then or now.

FRB





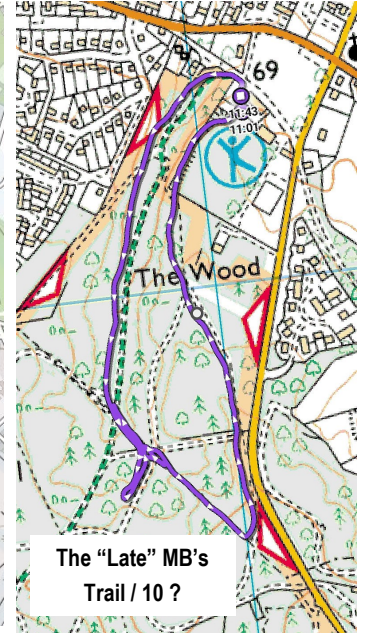
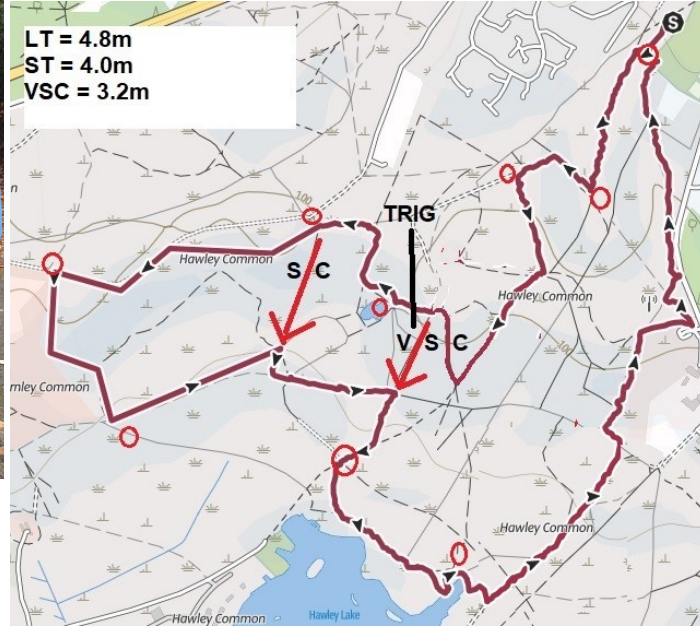
# Colour Supplement

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Guess!



Sabotaged On-In







# Colour Supplement 2

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Sinners