

Issue. 2472

Date: 4 June 2023 Hare: Tosser Venue: Strood Green On On: Royal Oak, Brockham

BRAMBLES TO ENLIVEN OUR RAMBLES

MISMANAGEMENT Grand Mistress Bonn Bugle

Joint Mistress Ms Bean

> Joint Master RHUM

Religious Advisor Popeye

> Hash Cash J Arthur

Clutcher's Mistress Atalanta

> Trail Mistress Birthing Blanket

On-Sec Speedy Humper Hash Scribe

> FRB RS Editor Petal

HONORARY SPECIAL HELPERS

> Beer Fetchers Uncle Gerry J Arthur

Hash Cam Master Bates

Webmeister Tequil'over

sh3@surreyh3.org www.surreyh3.org

> Trails Line/ Difficulties 07484 134 245

Tweed Lane was crowded: most of us had to park some distance from the start. Tosser appeared just before 11 am, so we could all see he had prepared a right-hander for us: he promised flat terrain and a fantastic trail (meaning one found only in fantasy?) What we did find, at once, was that the winter's mud when baked hard by summer sunshine makes very uneven ground indeed. And soon after, that **Tosser** was taking us through brambles and nettles, for really guite a long way, on a very narrow path indeed. Scratches and itches!

Tosser's trails - and he is one of our more prolific hares [Ed: his 52nd today] - have imaginative shapes. Nothing so simple as south, then west, then north, then east and home: today we did the first three fairly soon, but then the hare took us south once more, quite a long way, on blacktop, which seems to have discouraged Too Posh. She had been running very well until then. Atalanta and Simple appeared and reappeared, obviously doing sterling work on the checks. Towards the end a female aroup formed, Luna, Loopy Lou, and Vera Vomit, also checking conscientiously; I am far from clear where Le Pro and Randy Pandy got to. Miss Bean was checking chicken, and took this task seriously. One unexpected discovery was Tequil'Over standing solitary amidst alien corn: heaven knows how he got there, though his explanation was that he is now a front runner.

Shortly after we came upon those who had accepted the short cut - Dormouse, Scud, Fetherlite, for example – the trail seemed to peter out. We could just make out front runners far ahead, and we were clearly making for home, so we just soldiered on, to find that the trail resumed as if nothing had happened with me rather feebly attempting to keep up with Legolas, encouraged in our belief that we were nearly in by coming across 'Ardon Provocateur and then Lord Raleigh. And in fact the trail was fairly short; it took some 66 minutes, so less than 4 miles.

We have now run three trails in succession in virtually the same area, though the hares were clever enough to ensure we were never on quite the same terrain. Next week we shall be somewhere quite different, though Lord knows at a familiar enough venue, one where today's hare once set a trail followed only by **Ear Trumpet**. Happy memories!

No one seems to have suggested the obvious, inexpensive, answer to would-be immigrants with no passports, which is not renovating disused barges and airfields, flying them to Rwanda, nor yet gunboats in the Channel, but setting up an office in Calais to handle asylum requests. And it seems to be widely agreed that we don't want any more immigrants, with or without passports, though they offer commitment, energy. strength and determination

often absent among our own people. Johnson seems genuinely to have believed (yes, I know, this sounds implausible) that without EU immigrants here our employers would offer the Brits higher wages to do jobs less well. Was that likely? TV programmes about the Bronze Age refer to what our "ancestors" did, though in fact we are all descended from immigrants who displaced and effectively extinguished Bronze those Age inhabitants: we all come from immigrant stock. The US is just as unreasonable: white people there know very well what their immigrant forebears did to Native Americans or black slaves, but are loud in condemning further immigration, any especially of non-whites. which today means mostly Latinos. These davs. nativism and us vs them populism are becoming indistinguishable.

On-on, FRB **The Perfidious Hare** (see page 2)



Your Hash Needs You!



Issue. 2472

Horizon

2479 23 July

2480 30 July

2481

11 June 2023 - No. 2473

Next Week's Trail

Hare(s) Chastity Belt & 'Isneesrbuggered Venue Puttenham Common Tarn Car Park Maps What3Words, GU10 1JH, SU910455 The Mill, Elstead, GU8 6LE On on

Directions: From Guildford, take A3/A31 and turn left onto B3100, (SP Puttenham near the bottom of the list). Take first right into Puttenham (The Street - North Downs Way, which is narrow), than left just before The Good Intent into Suffield Lane (also narrow). 2 miles later, by a lake, at crossroads, turn right into Littleworth Road and the car park is on the right. On On: back to Suffield Lane and continue south to

Elstead. Turn left to pub.

Joint Weybridge celebration

The Bounder BBQ



Receding Hareline

2474	18 June	Speedy Humper & Wankelspitz
2475	25 June	J Arthur (BB Boston Tea Party)
2476	02 July	Ms Bean
2477	09 July	Petal & Raffles (Hawley)
2478	16 July	H&S (Albury Music Festival)

Forthcoming events

•	Boston Tea Party at	
	Bonn Bugle's	25 June
•	Barons of Rock	01 July

- Albury Music Festival 16 July
- Real Ale Train Revived 29 July
- SH3 2500th Celebration Ball, Bournemouth
 - 12-14 Jan

SH3 2500th Celebration: Information

Register here

Click for Information on Above Events, plus National & International Events

This week's trail Osierbed Strood ushbury Scammells Fari Roothill Highridge **Opinions vary:** Root Hill somewhere between 4 miles and 5 miles, but ankle-breaking. nontheless!

Further commentary on this week's trail

06 August Teddy Bear BBQ

2482 13 August Mother Brown/CL? 2483 20 August SBJ & Blue Suit

Perfidious Hare:

Leaked Correspondence from the Local Council 5th inst.

"Dear Mr Trevor T,

I respond to your somewhat brusque letter of complaint regarding tarmacking in the Strood Green area. You claim, whilst organising a ramble for a group of mentally and physically challenged seniors, that whilst checking the route the day before no tarmac thoroughfare was involved, this being a standard requirement for such events, yet on the day half a mile materialised. You also claim this caused much upset to the group, who are severely averse to such material, resulting in you being verbally abused, and suffering a loss of reputation. I have to say that your completely outrageous suggestion that overzealous members of my team undertook overnight tarmacking of what you describe as a dusty farm track has no foundation in truth. What you refer to is in reality Roothill Lane, a public road, tarmacked as long ago as 1927. Your attempt to blame my dedicated staff for your incompetence is greatly resented by them, in addition to wasting the public purse in replying to this frivolous and unfounded suggestion.

Finally, if by chance you are called to undertake another group ramble, which I doubt, I suggest that it take place in somewhere like Papua New Guinea where I have it on excellent authority that roads are almost non-existent, tarmacked or otherwise.

Yours truly Hamish Macadam Chief Highways Engineer Mole Valley District Council"



Issue. 2472



ONE IN THE EYEFUL





An engineer told me... ...and the whole bloody thing was driven by steam!



Phwoar!



That's a relief (bus)



and fellow prolific hare (53 trails...so far)





Issue. 2472







Have we missed the circle?



MANY MORE PICTURES

IN Dropbox (rs2472 & pics)

Including bits missed out above.



First Friday – 2 June pictures & trail

About this big



Several more at: Dropbox (FFH 53)





Sooty, Harry & Sweep

Adjacent to Queen St!







Urbane?



The Runday Shag

Issue. 2472

On On The Hash History Magazine

If you have time for really good read, try the (almost monthly) On On Magazine. You will be surprised how many people you might know are mentioned.

The most recent edition has from page 41 a list of memorable hashes worth revisiting with a timemachine, including:

- a Robocop Friday 13th Jack The Ripper trail,
- Jim Raper's last SH3 run (see right),
- how a drunk Uncle Gerry came to organise the first UK Nash Hash,
- some warzone escapades and
- an astonishing account of Hitler's Birthday Run!

Link to the last few editions here.

Jim Raper's last Surrey Hash - 1988?

Surrey H3 was founded by the remarkable Jim Raper. Jim had learned his hashing in Singapore and in the words of the Surrey Hash Magazine, made his money through 'clever but slightly dubious property deals'.

On returning to England he attempted to recreate a clone of the Singapore Hash in Surrey. Jim was the driving force behind the kennel, paying most of the expenses out of his own pocket or, again quoting from the Surrey Hash Trash, 'possibly somebody else's'. Jim's shady business activities finally caught up with him and one evening hashers, tuning into a TV crime program, were amazed to see their GM being featured!

Jim fled England after being sentenced to jail for contempt of court and initially settled in Monaco. As far as is known, he only returned once. Having (it is presumed) sneaked over the Irish border, he attended his mother's funeral and stayed on to run a hash the next day! What an occasion and I would love to have been there to give him a down down!

For the not-so-young

It was a lot more fun to be 20 in the 70's than to be 70 in the 20's!





HOW COME THERE'S ENOUGH ASPHALT FOR SPEEDBUMPS, BUT NOT ENOUGH TO FILL POTHOLES?



Pre internet chat room using An old version of windows...





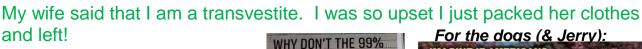
The Runday Shag

Issue. 2472

Thoughts of Raffles:

After my little rant last week about "entitlement" of the few it all seems to have all kicked off at the Oxford Union this week! I overheard Petal telling Petal Minor that they had songs in "their day" (1970 & 1972) called "*Walk on the Wild Side*" & "*Lola*", so it had all been done before. They just got on with it and no-body made a fuss.

I stumbled across these little gems, one from my long-eared friend Snoopy ...



Meanwhile, the little girl's education continues....



I hear the Hash Impresario is finding new avenues to explore...



Dear Raffles, Love from Sooty, Sweep, Soozí & Uncle Teq

OF US WHO AREN'T OFFENDED BY Everything. Quit Catering to the 1 % Who are...





Two of my mates are crosses.

Terry is half Terrier & half Bulldog.

He's terrible!

Jake is half Bull Terrier & half Shitzu.

> He talks absolute rubbish!



