



The Runday Shag

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

MOA 1

2405

Date 20 Feb 2022
Hare(s) Cap'n Webb
Venue The Sands
OnOn The Barley Mow

A MILD MUDLESS MORNING MAKES FOR MIRTH

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

Joint Masters:
Uncle Gerry / Gibber
(aka Gerry Gurney)
01372 386921 (h)
cggurney@btinternet.com

Tosser
(aka Trevor Russell)

Religious Advisor :
Le Pro
(aka Stuart Gibb)

Clutcher's Mate :
Birthing Blanket
(aka Stephanie Ward)

Hash Cash :
J Arthur
(aka Arthur Thomas)

Trail Master:
RHUM
(aka Barry Nickelson)

DapperHasherie:
Fleur D'Or
(aka Hazel Craig)

Biermeister:
Tequil'over
(aka Richard Piercy)

On Sec:
Tequil'over
(aka Richard Piercy)
01372 454907 (h)
07730 202263 (m)

HashEd:
Master Bates
(aka Briain Lee)

Scribe :
FRB
(aka FRB Hughes)

sh3@surreyh3.org
www.surreyh3.org

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



The hare asserted that the village, The Sands, got its name from its freedom from mud, and so it proved, or very largely: there were two minor encounters with wintry shiggy. He described his trail as entirely original and short, and this was true: we have never been there, and we were back in 1.2 hours, perhaps some 4.5 miles. He himself came round with us, as hares should, wearing a weird tifter, or at least he was there to help with short cuts; all very satisfactory.

Captain Webb used a strange combination of paper, flour, and an orange additive. I heard people express doubt about the bio-degradability of the paper, but they need not have worried; tropical hashes

Domini, Behold the Handmaid of the Lord.. Well, she would have spoken Aramaic, not Latin – Hebrew by then was a dead language, used only in scripture and services, like Sanskrit and Pali today.

We had at least two visitors, Didget (Gadget? I never seem to hear his handle properly) and his lady Sophie, who expressed disbelief at my asserting Surrey has more members over 80 than under 60. Yes, I have mentioned this before in these pages, but I have not noticed any very successful campaign to attract youngish parents – preferably with their nippers – to accompany us on our adventures. It is true that our octogenarians are assiduous in their attendance: today we were pleasantly surprised to

use little else (hence the refrain “Où est le papier?”) and the weather soon devours it.

So we had a good morning. Atalanta was almost on time and could park in that narrow lane; Stevie Blunder and Miss Bean arrived later, and he managed once again to go wrong (do you think he does this on purpose, so as to increase the effort he puts into these mornings?). Bonn Bugle was distinctly impressive as a front runner, and Fleur d’Or was also well to the fore. Our Biermeister did join us on today’s trail and was back in time to serve the drinks; those at the Barley Mow were offered by the hare.

encounter Lord Raleigh early on in the trail. Petal reported Popeye as saying that Lord Raleigh had a better marathon time than he, Popeye, did, so I asked Lord R on our return, and indeed he said 3 hours 6 minutes 14 seconds. Now there’s a feat of accurate memory for you! Not to mention a remarkably impressive time. Personally I have never even thought of running a marathon: all that tarmac damages the legs of the runners, and the best need the physique of Ethiopians, or Kenyans from mountainous areas.

Well, many thanks to our hare; and thank goodness for Satnav to negotiate the roads between The Sands and the A31!

OnOn! FRB

We had a good share of hills to climb: as usual there seemed to be more ups than downs, for which I am sure psychologists could find a convincing explanation, since on a circular trail this cannot be true. (When did Surrey last have an A to B run? It must be many years now.). A left-hander, largely in woodland apparently unaffected by Storm Eunice. The start of the trail was laid to set a trap for me, two blobs going nowhere, with the hare directing everyone else where he really wanted them to be. Had he enlisted Too Posh as an ancillary in this deception? Here is some etymology for you: the Latin word “ancilla” means handmaiden. The Virgin’s reply to the archangel Gabriel was Ecce ancilla



The Litter-lout Hare



Our and Other Hash Events 2022

04/03/22 38th First Friday Hash - 19:00
Hare: RHUM - Venue: Ewell - OnOn: Pub Food

25/03/22 Officials Dinner - Venue: Clandon

27/03/22 AGM - Venue & OnOn: Holmbury St Mary Village Hall

01/04/22 39th First Friday Hash - 19:00
Hare: RHUM - Venue: TBA - OnOn: TBA

07/05/22 Hash May Ball - Venue: Bush Hotel, Farnham

06/05/22 40th First Friday Hash - 19:00
Hare: Tequil'over- Venue: Bookham Area - OnOn: TBA



Run 2406
Date 27 February 2022
Hare(s) Uncle Gerry & Mrs G
Venue Beare Green
On On The Crown - Capel
Post Code RH5 4RB
OS TQ174438
what3words brand.arts.prom
Scribe FRB

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

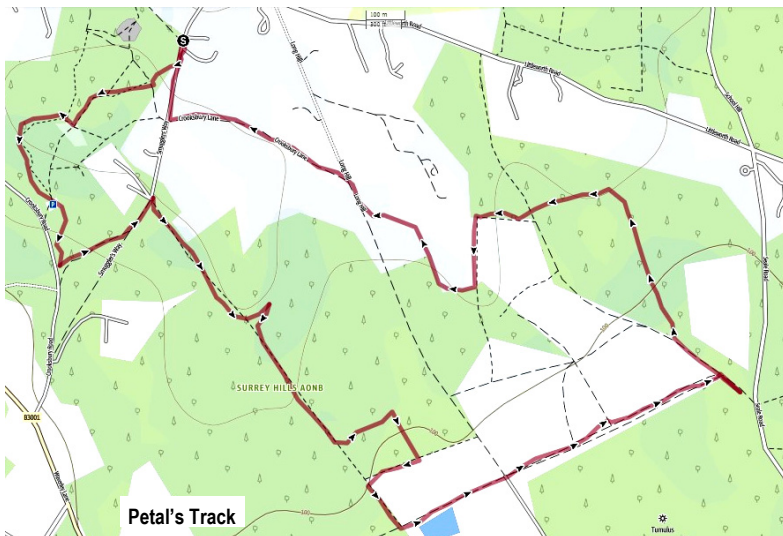
2407	06 Mar	Tequil'over	Young Street CP, Leatherhead
2408	13 Mar	Simple	TBA
2409	20 Mar	Hashflash/GM	TBA
2410	27 Mar	JArthur	AGM Holmbury Village Hall
2411	03 April	TBA	TBA
2411	10 April	TBA	TBA

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

Directions

From Dorking take A24 South. After approx. 4 miles turn right at sign Holmwood Station/Beare Green into Old Horsham Road. After 20 yards turn hard right into dead-end Road, and park neatly respecting 2 properties in it.

Directions to ON ON Pub The Crown - Capel. [letter.regime.unique] RH5 5JY Get back onto A24 going North and at first U-turn go South on A24. At RAB take Capel Road-second exit. Follow road into Capel Village. The pub is on right just after the Church, a maximum 7 minute drive. The Crown-Capel; SH3 Most Welcome. CAMRA accredited. Full meals and snacks available. No need to prior book. **[Textbook run? MB]**

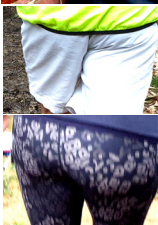




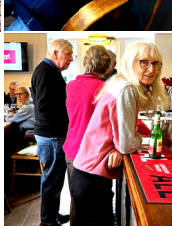
The Birthday Boy



Teq in full flow!



Rears of the Week (unranked!)



Addendum 2405

Gadget told me that got his name for being the first, by a long chalk, of his hash to possess a satnav. Bonn bugle reprised her role as RA but was additionally, usurped.

It was truly magnanimous of Cap'n Webb to buy all the drinks for a thirsty hash. Happy Birthday, I certainly enjoyed my nine pints of Guinness!

I managed to get Mrs G to do the Möbius Strip and she passed with flying colours. Teq burst into both trumpet and song, though not at the same time. He has only the one musical (?) orifice!

Recently, WH3 ran from "Ye Olde Windsor Castle" in Bookham. The name of the pub is usually mispronounced. The "Y" is not from the Latin alphabet but is the letter "Thorn" from Scandinavian alphabets and has the sound "th" as in "they". It was used in Old English because there is no such sound in Latin. It was later superseded by the modern digraph "th". Thus, the pub name should be pronounced "The Old Windsor Castle" (the "e" in "olde" should not be pronounced either). This has nothing to do with the old word "Ye" which is the plural of "Thou".

There's nothing I like better than a pretty bird on my rod!



☪ *Lady Astor once said to Churchill "If I were your wife I would put poison in your coffee." He replied, with the most savage come-back ever. "If you were my wife, I'd drink it!"*

A famous photographer was doing a nude photo-shoot for a sixties calendar and couldn't help saying to the model "Angela, you have such a lovely pussy." "Yes, I bathe it daily." My ex used to hit me with stringed instruments. She had a history of violins! A book just fell on my head. I've only got my shelf to blame.

OnOn! Master Bates

Letters to (and copied to) the Editor

Gentlemen,

Being 2 stalwarts of SH3, I thought that you should be copied in with this email so that you can see that Uncle Gerry has been given plenty of warning re: next week.

I have also written to Teq re: his hash and that material will be furnished to you in due course.

I trust that both will take my advice but I am not holding my breath!!!

Yours, Secret Squirrel

Mon oncle

I would have made this week's run but sometimes have a few health problems - old age catching up..... 'hoping to make your hash next week.

Now, in an unguarded moment you agreed with me that a number of hashes lately had been cock ups and that Surrey is only a social hash.

Therefore, I do not want you to fall into the same category.

I did mention that you needed help previously but you rejected the personal services of a worldwide super hare.

However, I thought the attached may be useful to avoid said problem.

There are various documents which are important in history - The Bible, Koran, Pilgrim's Progress, Spike Milligan's Adolf Hitler: My Part in his Downfall, Metamorphosis by Kafka, Crime and Punishment, Alice in Wonderland AND Through the Looking Glass but my Hairline for Guides (recommended by Lady Baden-Powell before boys were allowed into the Guides) or Guideline for Hares takes a lot of beating.

This has become the template for a number of hashes throughout the world and as you can see been duplicated many times - a veritable ancient document.

If you follow its missive, you will have success next Sunday. If not I fear that you will follow the Mr Micawber's latter warning.

It would be sensible to let your better half (not the part below your waist but the precious one called Caryl) to peruse said document to get a less curmudgeonly response.

In any event, I will be there to check quality and mark you against the criteria set out in my manual. This is your chance to repair the misdemeanours of over 30 years, don't blow it.

Gloria in excelsis Deo, [He appended two Berksh3 PDFs: "Hare Hints" and King Wally "Conventions and Standard Marks" MB]

