



# The Runday Shag

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

MOA 0

2407

Date 06 March 2022

Hare(s) Tequil'over

Venue Young Street CP  
Leatherhead

OnOn The Royal Oak

## PIERCY PLEASES THE PACK

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

Joint Masters:  
**Uncle Gerry / Gibber**  
(aka Gerry Gurney)  
01372 386921 (h)  
[cggurney@btinternet.com](mailto: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](mailto:sh3@surreyh3.org)  
[www.surreyh3.org](http://www.surreyh3.org)

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



Tequil'Over is a prolific hare, with a great many trails to his credit, and lives near Young Street: he took full advantage of his knowledge to concoct a successful trail and set up a pleasant morning. Naturally other hares have started here in the past, even when the County Council was charging for its use: there is inevitably a feeling of Been There, Done That, Worn the Tee-Shirt (though in this weather our tee-shirts went unseen). Where Teq was original today was in putting inconspicuous blobs which left the path we were on, to disappear into undergrowth at a steep slope, so that front runners would go charging past blithely assuming they were still on flour.

Our hare is famous for back-

whose spelling always escapes me. It was I think Speedy Humper who realised that the hare might indeed take us over the River Mole, when the rest of us assumed we would stay west of the Mole, and so SH solved the check there.

One excellent aspect of our run was the absence of shiggy. I remember a recce I did when one of the paths (which indeed we used on the return today) was knee deep in water, though the flood had subsided by the time of running that trail, so today's dry run (so to speak) was a pleasant surprise after our wet winter. Well, it has seemed wet underfoot on all too many recent trails; actually there has not been that much rain. Perhaps Surrey is becoming steadily more soggy?)

You may have wondered

checks; today started true to form, with 5 solutions in the first 7 proving to be back checks. Thereafter no, rather fewer than we are used to; indeed the in-trail seemed to take us home some vast distance with no checks at all. It is true that after the sip-stop, which a fair few hashers eschewed, reluctant to cross the A24, Teq thought better of his plans and gave Doug flour to set a short-cut omitting the stretch of trail behind Mickleham Church. Actually this has a special interest for me: when one of my trails crossed the A24, and went beyond that same church, DTT refused to cross the busy road, but today was one of the first to brave the almost unceasing

flow of fast cars.

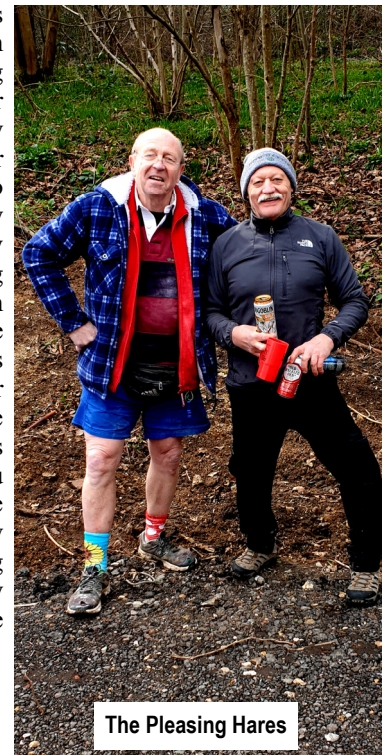
It was good to see familiar faces once more: Chipmunk and Lay By, who had been with us also the week before, Scud and Fetherlite, Fish and Chips: such continuity with the past is entirely welcome.

At the Circle, Too Posh and Strumpet compared ages (they are very close) and spoke of how the age for the State Pension was affecting them. (The French are fanatical about pension ages; even now, after a bitter struggle, their government has got it to only 62)

Belcher was prominent among the front runners (as early on had been Bonn Bugle, though later she stayed loyally with Hans der Schwanz), and I must include our last GM, Speedy Humper and her man with the Teutonic sounding handle

why our government's response to the tragedy in Ukraine included rushing through a knighthood for Gavin Williamson, reputedly the least competent minister in a cabinet including so many outstandingly incompetent people (Actually memories are short: Failing Grayling was even worse than these). I offer a tentative explanation: perhaps Williamson took the rap for mistakes made by Someone More Senior, and this K is his compensation? Have you noticed how slow the government has been to show generosity in admitting refugees, while ordinary Britons have been much more open and generous?.

OnOn! FRB



The Pleasing Hares



Sinners

**Our and Other Hash Events 2022**

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: TBA - Venue: TBA - OnOn: TBA *Volunteer please!*

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

03/06/22 41st First Friday Hash - 19:00

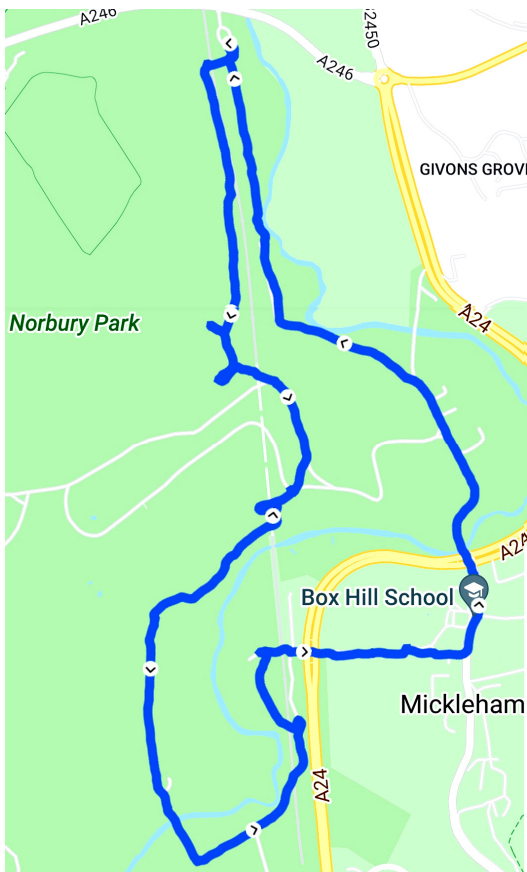
Hare: TBA - Venue: TBA - OnOn: TBA



Run 2408  
 Date 13 March 2022  
 Hare(s) Simple  
 Venue Rear CP St Mary's Horsley  
 On On TBA King William IV or Barley Mow  
 Post Code KT24 6AH  
 OS TQ088525  
 what3words Thing.edit.slowly  
 Scribe FRB

**Directions**

M25 J10, A3 south towards Guildford. Take the Ripley slip road and turn left onto B2039 towards Ockham. Continue to East Horsley and turn right onto A246 sp Guildford, West Horsley. After 0.6 km, St Marys church is on the left. Park in the car park at the rear.



Sabotage!



The trail didn't go this way, happily!



Sip stop

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

2409	20 Mar	Kelinchi	Thursley	Recreation Ground
2410	27 Mar	JArthur	AGM	Holmbury Village Hall
2411	03 April	TBA		TBA
2412	10 April	TBA		TBA
2413	17 April	Eskimo & Ever Ready		TBA
2414	24 April	Doug The Tub & Mrs R		TBA

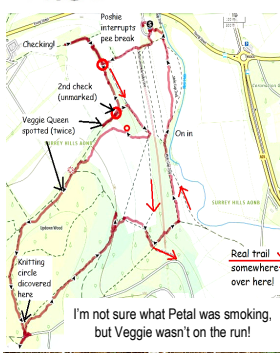
**Note:** website [www.surreyh3.org](http://www.surreyh3.org) for on-line details



Dregs



Visitors/Returnees



## Addendum 2407

At 07:00, according to my satnav, the venue (avoiding motorway) was 24 min away. At 10:20, due to traffic build up, it was estimating 55 min! I decided to accept the M25 route which would get me there at 10:59. All went well until half way up the hill to the CP I was stuck behind three cars behind a bus which wouldn't move. Eventually, a figure emerged carrying a rucksack. It was Lord Raleigh! The bus and cars moved off but I stayed, tooted my horn and threw all the junk on the passenger seat to the back. Lord R's technique for getting into a vehicle involves wearing the rucksack instead of throwing it in first. By the time we set off, the queue behind me must have extended all the way down to the roundabout!

We arrived at the CP at 11:07 and Lord R wished me luck as he went and did his own thing. I struggled to catch up but after that first ingenious check I became a front runner with Belcher. Since FRB didn't mention it and it is, of late, a rare occurrence, I solved that check that went steeply down into the woodland. Yes, Belcher and I, helped by further clever checks, were front runners all the way until we encountered the short-cutters ahead of us.

On returning to the CP I noticed that someone had dumped a full bin bag by my car. I being a good citizen decided to chuck it in a waste bin, but they were all full. I also noticed Lord R's walking stick locked in my car but no rucksack. It was in the bin bag! Fortunately Lord R had managed to find a branch to use as a substitute walking stick.

Bonn Bugle was pressed into duty, at the last minute, as RA. So, over to Jo:

Teq - Shiggy trail award for finding the deepest shiggy so far this year, but did not take the pack into it. Hence S-H-I-G-G-Y T-R-A-I-L song

Lack of calling on SH3 due to confusion:  
FRB waving his arms in the air = check  
Hornblower is "discovering" = checking  
Flash is "On flour" = On On!  
Simple!!

Countryfile awards go to:  
Fetherlite for her insight on birthing procedures of lambs  
Layby for her insights into getting rid of slugs  
Birthing Blanket was bowled over by a fabulous looking bull

Back at the Royal Oak we were treated to a delicious winter soup and the taste, I found, quite familiar. Yes, it was Clever Trevor's.

☛ *Show me a piano falling down a mineshaft and I'll show you A-flat minor.*  
*I recently heard about a mannequin that lost all of his friends. He was too clothes minded.*  
*Did you hear about the kidnapping at school? It's okay. He woke up.*  
*What is the best thing about living in Switzerland? Well, the flag is a big plus.*  
*Don't trust atoms, they make up everything.*  
*RIP boiled water. You will be mist.*

OnOn! Master Bates



I've just released my own fragrance.  
Nobody in the car seemed to like it.



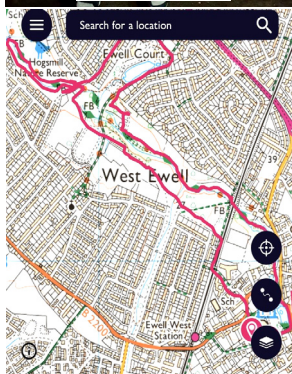
Bods' taxi ride



Date : 04 March 2022  
 Hare: RHUM  
 Venue: Bourne Hall, Ewell  
 OnOn: The Spring Tavern



The Eventual Hare



## RHUM RUNS OUT OF COVID EXCUSES AND LAYS A MUDDY RUN

It has long been my philosophy to not excel at certain tasks in the expectation of not being asked again. In the role of SFFH3 writer upper this really isn't working. I suppose maybe like the "Best School in Croydon" I am the least bad option.

Well, after crying off for a minor head cold last month (which had disappeared by the Guildford Monday Trail following) it was a RHUM restart. At about 17:55 in between packing for his jaunt to the Canaries RHUM dusted off his book of hashes suitable for Bourne Hall, and found a trail of suitable length, with a short cut and mostly under 9" of slimy fetid mud. At 18:50 – he was primed,.....but cursing as the only hasher on parade was 3s4d, surely more would blossom soon. At 18:59 the motely crew suddenly appeared. We had Lady Chatterley ( ah good Le Pro is here ), Call Girl, Squid (where's Chunderos), Eagle Eye (Where's Teq), Camping Gaz, Dr P, Master Bates cunningly disguised as a Ruski snow warrior – just to make friends, Le Pro (on time !!!!!). **[Evidently, Atalanta had anticipated the degree of slimy mud and vamoosed off to Poland! MB]**

Latecummers were Kelinchi, Pepper and Absinthe Streaker, the latter only making the pub. Brief Hare Talk and off we set – well marked flour trail as we'd expect from a veteran. One and on with a Cross to prevent "out" meeting "in".

The trail is easily summarised, bit of road, mud, mud, mud, mud, mud, bit of road, get changed.

The choice of pub (Spring Tavern) was most wise.

- Just a short walk from car park.
- Big Table for us.
- Plenty of bar staff.
- Efficient bar staff
- Curious locals (Dr P's sweat shirt)
- Good selection of bar food available.
- Food came quickly.
- And with some swapping of left overs was all demolished quickly.

Then the DD's

Absinthe as a Virgin, 3s4d on some ridiculous deranged Putinesque made up charge, Master B for sporting a Ruski Helmet, RHUM as hare, Le Pro for stepping in last month, Camping Gaz for allegedly eating 3 pizzas? Another successful SFFHHH....

**OnOn, 3s4d [Many thanks 3s4d this is, at least, your 3rd FFH write-up MB]**

### Addendum FFH 38

During the meal, I had a great chat with Dr Pussy and her (identical) twin, Absinthe Streaker. The latter is a language teacher who has spent much time in Russia and Ukraine and she has an insightful view of the current situation. She speaks both languages and I decided to show my ignorance by saying that **Russian** must be so difficult to learn because of the high number of grammatical cases. Only six, evidently, in addition to our **nominative, accusative, dative and genitive** (which we are not very serious about), they have **instrumental and prepositional** and they change with singular and plural. **Ukrainian**, however, has seven; it doesn't have **prepositional** but has additionally; **locative, and vocative** in two numbers (singular and plural), and absolutely obeying grammatical gender (masculine, feminine and neuter)! When I got home, I found from the internet (yes, I know, I'm a saddo) that **Hungarian** holds the record, 18 grammatical cases and, fifty two possible suffixes. Let's not go there, intellectually, I mean!

In order to partially recover my self-esteem, I told Absinthe **the** language joke (which she hadn't heard). A professor was telling his class that in most languages, a double negative means a positive but there are some languages where it means an emphatic negative [**Ukrainian** has this, she told me]. But there is no language where a double positive means a negative. Then a voice from the back of the class was heard to say "Yeah, right!"

**OnOn! Master Bates**



Dr P

& Absinthe S (I think!)



Two men walk into a bar.  
 One man orders H<sub>2</sub>O.  
 The other says,  
 "I'll have H<sub>2</sub>O, too."

The second man dies.

