



# The Runday Shag

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

MOA

2413

Date 2413  
 Hare(s) Eskimo & Eveready  
 Venue North Holmwood  
 OnOn The Royal Oak

## HASHERS! WHO'D HAVE 'EM?

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

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

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



Don't panic! You won't have to put up with only my drivel for much longer; I am putting together a bunch of "Guest Drivel Writers" (GDWs to coin a TLA) to "Inform, Educate and Entertain" you! Not sure about the first two, but with any luck you might get some of the third!

BUT straight to the point, well hold on, what is the point? The point of Hashing? Yep why not?

You may call me a sentimental old fool ("You Sentimental Old Fool", I hear a great shout), but when I started hashing it was "sold" to me on the basis that it was for people of all running abilities, that the trail could be carefully crafted so that the faster Hashers would dissipate their super powers; checking when

no longer encourage "normal" people I bump into to join up using the sales pitch: "you don't have to be athletic", "The trails have breaks in them so everyone can catch up", as it's not true.

I usually try to keep this diatribe amusing, not doing to well am I?

Driving down Chart Lane, after turning off the A24, I am always amazed that despite the "socially engineered" Chart Downs just behind a screen of trees on the right it all feels very "Country" to me. Opposite the pub is "Wide open" country, and Sunday's weather showed it at its best.

Despite arriving very early because, I'll tell the truth; I knew the parking was "challenging", I started a tad late after handing over the table and "emergency early

required to do so, keeping us advised of their progress by calling; "Check" or "Checking" and hopefully going in one of the many wrong directions before eventually re-joining the hopefully re-combined Hash whence all set of with a "Jolly" call of "OnOn" echoing the similar call made by the successful "Checker"!

Taking up the call advises other "Checkers", stragglers or semi-lost Hashers that the trail has been found and there is a chance that we are all together again and we can go on our merry way.

Doesn't happen does it? Why?

Could it be I have the "wrong end of the stick" and that is not what we are

trying to do?

Am I wrong and all the Hashers DO take up the call and do their VERY best to keep the "Pack" together?

I don't think so.

My own experience; when calling the "OnON" on the odd occasion that I find the trail, and hang about to observe and see the pack go by, is that by far the majority pass silently wondering why on earth I have not disappeared up the trail? Why am I hanging about? Is this not the trail after all? It must be; "There is some flour"! And so on.

Whatever; the proof of the pudding is that many Sundays the Pack becomes split. The "Elite" are lauded and encouraged, the rest tolerated. I

returners' " drinks to the Hare.

"Straight down the path" said the hare, "it avoids the bit through the houses", shame the whole pack didn't have the same opportunity; it was lovely wandering down that bit of lane next to the stream!

Soon Chastity appeared and the pack escaped from "town" into "country", but that still wasn't good enough, "Huh all this country and what are we doing? Hashing in houses!" moans Gibber!

At the next check, the FRBs have disappeared and the later bunch mill about before silently re-finding the solution; straight across the road to the footpath. I hung around a bit for the rest of the pack than started up the path where I am inveigled by the sign to the left "Footpath Closed due to Fly Tipping" ... "Red rag to a Bull"

Well; it didn't go well! Eventually breaking out through someone's "back passage" and more houses I find the church and lo and behold ... some Pack. I tagged along, then knowing the area, as I had recently reccied for a possible hash; I'll try and short cut and catch up with the FRBs ... not to happen got stuck in some brambles and missed the great bit the other side of "that Road"... shame "I KNEW it would return" opposite the pub. MUST follow flour next week ... maybe!

The several packs arrived in dribs and drabs with stories of "I'm not crossing THAT ROAD" and "Well I crossed the railway, what happened to you?"

The "Bucket", "Ceremonials" and pub were enjoyable, What a great day! Thanks Hares!

OnOn Teq



Caption competition.....  
Ok; you can email your entry, it was only a joke to ask for postcards!

### Our and Other Hash Events 2022

7th May 2022: Hash May Ball - Venue: Bush Hotel, Farnham

6th May 2022 : 40th First Friday Hash - 19:00

Hare: Teq/Le Pro. -

Venue: Farnham WIP - OnOn: TBA WIP

3rd June 2022 : 41st First Friday Hash - 19:00

Hare: Atalanta - Venue: Oxshott - OnOn: TBC

Hi All:

Jeanna "First On" Bruggen rang and said she was quite overwhelmed and touched at receiving the lovely flowers and chocolates that Surrey Hash sent her to speed her recovery, and requested that we thank everyone for their good wishes.



Run 2414  
Date 24 April 2022  
Hare(s) Doug The Tub & Mrs Robinson  
Venue Hogden Lane carpark Ranmore  
On On the Old House at Home  
Post Code RH5 6SY  
OS TQ123504  
what3words export.market.linien  
Scribe FRB

#### Directions

From A246 at Effingham crossroads turn south into Beech Avenue. After 2 miles turn left at crossroads into Ranmore Common Road. After 0.7 miles, take 2nd left into Hogden Lane. Car park on left after 300m.

OnOn: the Old House at Home, 24 West street, Dorking RH4 1BY

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

2415	01 May	GM	Little Bookham
2416a	07 May	Pre May Ball Hash	Farnham ish
2416	08 May	May Ball Hash	Farnham
2417	15 May		
2418	22 May	Hornblower and Poshie	Merstham (ish)
2419	29 May		

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

### The GM's list

14th May – Surrey Union Point to Point Horse Races at Peper Harow

25th June – Dawn Patrol from Shamley Green, via Duffnuts and Coffee at Peaslake and then on to a Full English Breakfast at The Three Horseshoes in Cranleigh to coincide with The Cranleigh Carnival.

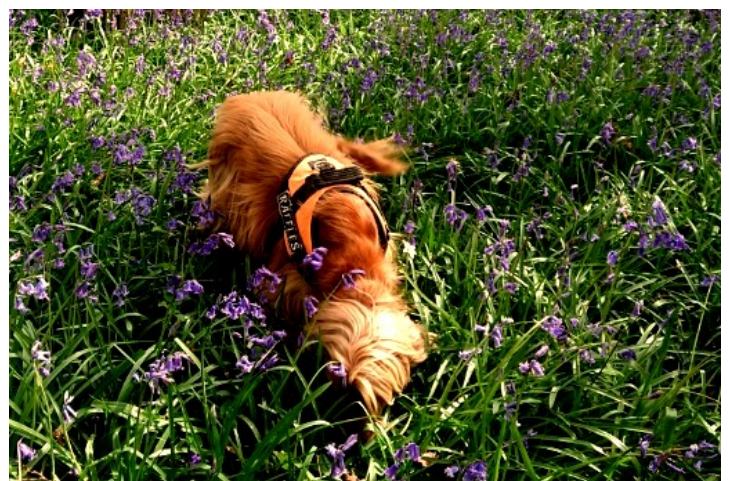
17th July – Open Air - Albury Music Festival at Albury Cricket Club

More details and management soon.



I wonder why?  
I am SURE a pedant will let me know!

*“Next time remember, it's fewer' calories, not less' calories”*



**Raffles flouts laws on damaging Bluebells !**  
Unless of course they are those foreign upstarts.



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## OUR STAND-UP COMEDIAN LE PRO STANDS OUT AS STAND-IN GM

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01372 386921 (h)

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Well, you have to ask yourself, if the hare is going to set an unusually long trail, why start in the distinctly (sub) urban setting of North Holmwood? It must have taken us 20 minutes to reach the church, and the beginning of true Surrey countryside. But no cavil should diminish our gratitude to hares who live so far from our county and nevertheless come so often to our runs. And today the weather was kind, and the Royal Oak was accepting hashers (in the admittedly remote past when I set a trail in this area they refused us out of hand.)

The outstanding front runner was Atalanta, carrying with her such worthies as Petal, Master Bates and DTT, but they

(often distant!) solutions to his checks. We are very grateful to them.

The USA does not admit discussion of class, and no one refers to the working class. "Middle class" means everyone except the rich. Here of course the topic fascinates us; I propose to take as markers those who eat guacamole and those who eat mushy peas: the appearance may be similar, the reality is not. (In urban myth Peter Mandelson is said to have confused them). You might suppose income a marker; it is not. Electricians, plumbers, carpenters, earn much more than most office workers. Nowadays the UK seems to have very low unemployment; this is largely because people are dragooned into "self-employment". In reality this means poverty: only 10% of

abandoned her when she went wrong at a late check, so I single out Le Pro instead, stepping up as official replacement for Hash Flash, and solving checks admirably. His coterie included 'IsKnees, Chastity Belt, for a good while RHUM, a visitor called (I think) Doggy Style, and myself. At the railway bridge this visitor and I elected not to go even further east; we took the short cut home, encountering Dr Death on our way, and later found Petal and his little team had also eschewed the crossing of the tracks, but took a rather longer cut back. I am quite uncertain what became of Popeye, well to the fore in the early stages.

Holmwood Common is an area where we have all hashed frequently, though not that recently; this trail used all the paths we know and love, including the minor hill to a viewpoint, and the car park near a lake, often too full to receive us. I admit we seldom cross the road running parallel to the A24; our Uncle Gerry regarded us as unwise to have crossed this road and carried on to the east when we could have quietly followed it north to our pub. There we would have found our faithful non-runners, Herr Flick, Lord Raleigh, and as a late arrival Agent Provocateur. Eskimo was anxiously conferring by phone with Ever-Ready, who had it seemed gone round again, though I had not seen him; I imagine he was shepherding those who were puzzled by the

the self-employed earn the average income of those in employment, most earn a pittance, lucky to get £12K. (Oh of course a handful of the self-employed are as rich as a crocus; they need not detain us here). There are life-style differences: guacamole eaters are much less likely to smoke than enthusiasts for mushy peas. One group entertains visitors in their own homes, the other would feel uncomfortable doing so. Broadsheet vs tabloid? - reading non-fiction is a better marker.. Other differences are negligible; men in both groups are equally prone to violence towards women.

FRB





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





# Colour Supplement 2

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