



The Runday Shag

Founded April 14, 1975 Banned from Box Hill, 1989 - Returned to Box Hill, 1998 MOA 3 3/4 2420

Date 5 June 2022

Hare(s) Petal

Venue Windsor

SScribe Wally

PETAL'S PERFECT PLATINUM PARTY

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)

sh3@surreyh3.org
www.surreyh3.org

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



What have Policeman and Nymphomaniacs got in common? Never one around when you NEED one!

AND Hash Reports are like buses; you wait for ages then three come along!

A cornucopia this week; Here is Wally's contribution to "History, Humour and Hash Handles" (see what I did there!?). It is uncorrected / edited, at least by me; Enjoy! I did!! - Teq

Arriving at the Windsor Great Car park, I first spotted a bedraggled Raffles who looked like he had been dragged through a hedge backwards and forwards but Petal assured me it was good for him.

Also early birds (definitely politically correct) Birthing Blanket and Bondage Bugle.

They were here at 10 o'clock as they feared that the masses on the roads would

Here our hare Petal arrived with Bondage Bugle and Birthing Pool.

I also encountered Mother Brown who informed me that it isn't just me who talks to other ramblers on the hash but he entertains them with his music hall patter.

We now entered a long stretch which took us up to a statue and a check - Lord Tossler informed me this was Margaret Thatcher on a horse.

As part of the Woke Police, I will be bringing my gang with ropes to pull it down.

The ever tardy Atalanta then appeared along with the Reliable Rum (once a great racehorse) and I thought it wise to call a voluntary regroup.

Even though this is voluntary, when a global super hare calls it normally everyone waits.

However, Atalantis being more used to an aquatic

hold them up.

Also FRB looking taciturn.

We also had some walking wounded - well they didn't do much walking just hung about - of course with a name like Shit For Brains you would expect him to be accident prone. However, I am pleased to report that his serious injury is on the mend and he seemed in good humour to boot.

Another boot was Carboot (aka Caboose) who as usual must have found a train with a station near the Park!?

Gerry Hanz Schwanz or uber dankt is der welt lohn was also carrying some injury - I hate to ask?.

So off went No Nookie and Car Boot into the Royal Park.

Soon we had to cross the road and FRB and I went through the security gate missing the real FRB's side

domain, ignored this command and set off at a vitesse incroyable leaving everyone far behind.

The pack had reformed somewhat at this stage and we saw the likes of Car Boot and No Nookie up on high.

We soon encountered another horse being ridden by Georgio Tertio - obviously an illegal immigrant and we had views down the Long walk of 3 miles to Windsor Castle.

After going off to do some checking I lost the pack but met some ladies on horseback who told me they had seen a circle down the equine trail.

I said they should come and run with us and they said they would if they could do it on horses - at this point the conversation flagged. (maybe that should be that you were flogging a dead horse? - Ed).

No these horses were alive the others we met were very stony faced!

I was worried about the

entrance.

For a short time we lost the trail but then the dreaded West London marathon runners turned up - Stevie Blunderbuss and Miss Beanstalk.

Their hash is run by a Grand Mastiff called Spud who went ahead of everyone and found the front runners.

Blunderbuss told me I would never keep up with him - well it is not a race and him being 30 years younger than me makes a difference.

At this point I was marooned with Lord Tossler of Toytown who seemed pleased to have the guidance of a worldwide super hare.

Shortly we found the only red telephone box in existence still and not vandalised but some jingoistic people had filled it with royal memorabilia.

safety of the tail end hashers that had not been seen for a while particularly as I do not believe in solo hares. (Here cometh Wally's political piece!)

I think that you need 2 at least and nowadays it is best if they are transgender.

Of course we can never know their vital statistics but if at least one of them has dangly bits we can be sure of procreation and more transgender people.

By now Tossler was complaining about the length of the trail but on a sudden there was the park and we were greeted by Teddybear and Shit For Brains.

Also Master Bates in a gorgeous hat (must be a David Shilling but I wouldn't have paid that for that hat) who favours Weybridge Hash and had his come-uppance (it was like old money tuppence but there was not enough for tea)

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Our and Other Hash Events 2022

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and we all viewed his near fatal injuries.

I was appalled that West London were able to call The circle in the guise of was called by Miss Runner Bean.

Comments re the Platinum trail were heard - too much tarmac, no deer - reminds me of that joke "What do you called a blind stag?", no queens (although I think I saw Mega Marble poke her head out of Frogmore House as we passed).

However the circle gave way as the Bondage Bugle stepped in to organise down downs.

As mentioned once before in an early dissertation (work out what figure of speech this uses). I think the Le Pro renamed as Un Pro has some competition here.

She or they (as we Woke people prefer to say) called up Teddybear for bringing a super cool box which plugged into the car socket to keep the ice from melting but guess what? - it was not plugged in and ice doesn't like room temperature.

Continued below

25th June – Dawn Patrol; Shamley Green, via Peaslake to Cranleigh
Form to register AVAILABLE NOW Teq

Sun 3 July 2022 35th Hooray Henley Hash - More details soon -
Anyone interested in organising an SH3 contingent?

17th July – Open Air - Albury Music Festival at Albury Cricket Club
More details and management soon.



Run 2421
 Date 12-Jun-22
 Hare Stevie Blunder
 Venue Starveall Corner CP, Leith Hill
 On On TBC
 Post Code Nearest!! RH5 6LU
 OS TQ130432
 what3words family.before.prop
 Scribe FRB and St. J-Arthur

Directions

From the A25 1/4 m west of The Wotton Hatch, follow Hollow Lane south for approx 3 miles. CP is on the left and easy to miss. If you get to the turning for Coldharbour you've gone too far!!

Live run, with a prize if the hare is caught. Two shortcuts and a drink stop.

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

2422 19 Jun Le Pro Normandy Common
 2423 26 Jun Popeye
 2424 03 July
 2425 10 July
 2426 17 July Hash Flash Albury Heath - Music

Email belcher@surreyh3.org to volunteer for trails

Continued from above

Of course let's not forget the aforementioned MB for his trip to Weybridge (should that read at? - Ed) and Birthing Brimstone for leaving too early to come to the hash.

Also our visitors Hyena - I used to be one but I am alright now ! and Over The Hill - apparently on the walk he told Nickerless his whole life story including many of the nasty diseases that he had picked up in his travels!?

MR RAFFLES and his dog PETAL must be praised for bringing along an up market mobile bar (Teq will be jealous) - this included beer on draught, champagne - well bubbly stuff and Pimms mit fruit salad AND ICE.

Due to my shoulder problem of having to carry the world on it I had to leave early and so I am not sure if other misdemeanours occurred.

Reading these write ups in the past, I understand that one has to make some political comment so here goes.

Did I miss something or did Boris Johnson kill someone?

P.S. I heard from a reliable source (could be HP) that Sexposure who is now with Riviera Hash wrote a love song for Atalanta and sang it to her. She of course ignored him as she does most men - I know!

OnOn Wally

Next we have the 2nd bus! T-K Tossers contributes:

A formal report on the run is being prepared for your delectation by Wally I Rex and no doubt FRB will be passing on his latest take on the political situation as usual.

However, two things made this run exceptional, both of which may have escaped the notice of these two scribes. One because he, Wally, is not strictly speaking an SH3'er and FRB because he didn't do the full run and will therefore be unaware of all circumstances. He really should leave shortcuts to the experts like Gibber and me. It is an art form in itself and is not to be undertaken casually. Nor should he rely on others simply because they, RHUM in this case, have one of these mobile gismos that show where you are relative to where you want to be. That, in my opinion is not hashing, and has shortcomings. In the end, they were forced to ford a river and climb a fence. Serve them right!

But I digress. The two unique events. In the first place it was the smallest starting pack I have ever seen with SH3, not many more than 1/2 a dozen plus a couple of visitors. That does little credit to SH3 itself in that the hare had gone to a lot of effort with the event, laying on a lavish spread of booze and food as well as a run. It warranted support. He even spread a picnic blanket for hashers to have a romp on, laid out in silvine splendour beneath an ancient oak. Sadly, from my viewpoint, Atalanta left early before I had the chance to ask. A virtually empty car park and lightly trafficked roads got several of us there early and true, the pack was swelled by the late arrival of the geographically challenged but even so it was a poor showing.

The other unique aspect of the run was the longest On In ever, stretching pretty well the entire length of Queen Anne's Ride. Nice view of the castle and alright if you're sitting on a horse but not so jolly for decrepit hashers. Once you've seen one castle you've seen them all. For all that, Windsor Great Park can now boast a "Long Walk" AND a "Long On In".



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Hare(s) Petal
Venue Windsor Great Park
OnOn SH3 Jubilee Picnic

PETAL DOES US PROUD: PIMMS FOR A PICNIC

Grand Master :
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Anything for alliteration, as you will have noticed in the past; in fact it was RHUM who first poured out the Pimms. This was a very pleasant occasion, which so many of you elected to cold-shoulder that I shall list all our dramatis personae. Those of us who (as far as I know) did not do the trail at all: Hans der Schwanz, Teddy Bear, Shit for Brains. Those who arrived late – mostly because of traffic delays – but did run some or all of the trail: Stevie Blunder, Miss Bean, Master Bates, RHUM, Atalanta. And those who did get there in time, and ran, or walked: a seasoned-up Hyena and her mate, 'king Wally and his 'queen, Car Boot, Tosser, Mother Brown, Birthing Blanket, Bonn Bugle, No Nookie, and your scribe – well,

these days your subsidiary scribe. The list must be completed by Petal, who was frequently to be found on the trail he had laid. That makes 20 of us, and a very good time we had.

The post code provided was somewhat unhelpful, telling several of us we had arrived when manifestly we were somewhere else altogether – a roundabout at the approach to Windsor, for example; and that extraordinarily extensive car park was not full at all. Well, the weather was a bit of a let-down after the sunny days of the Jubilee.

The trail was a left-hander, and I rather think that relatively few of us did it all on flour. If pressed, I would name Car Boot, No

Nookie, Blunder and Bean. I am far from clear how or where Atalanta joined them, but she admitted inventing some of the trail. I am certain Tosser, RHUM, Mother Brown and I did not stay on flour, since at times we were together.

I have to acknowledge that at least twice the fast front-runners waited for us sluggards to catch up, but in the end we became too slow for them. We reached and admired two equestrian statues dominating the nearby scenery, one a youthful portrayal of her Majesty, but neither of them the best known, that of the Duke of Cumberland at the polo ground. Indeed, Petal took us to parts of the Great Park I scarcely knew, my trails in the park have been nearer the lake at the south and the nearby gardens. So this was a very enjoyable event, ending at

the biggest picnic rug I have ever seen.

Sex scenes in films enjoyed by both parties seldom involve an established couple; directors seem to want the frisson of the new. If man and wife are shown, she is often indifferent, unwilling, or unsatisfied. Naturally there are exceptions; one of the best sex scenes ever made, in Never Let Me Go, does involve a married couple. Once Codes of Decency limited what could be shown; now directors have to cope with the rivalry of porn, whose teams have no interest in plot, character development or narrative. (I gather that unrealistic aspects of porn are seriously affecting the behaviour of today's youngsters). Very few explicit sex scenes depict male homosexuals (lesbians do appeal to viewers) and virtually

none use bodies no longer young. Rape is very unusual (Straw Dogs succeeded by showing only the woman's face): the point of sex scenes is to convey excitement, as part of the current belief that love is a blend of romance and desire. Real love may well include both, though arranged marriages are more stable than love matches, but real love requires a great deal more than romance and desire.

FRB





Colour Supplement

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A Horse
(and that f***g Dog!)



FRB-Gate
Here it is with well known figures:
"Gulliver" and "Arfur"
To give a sense of scale!



More of that
***** Dog!



Now we have the 3RD bus! Eveready contributes:

Never mind the beacons, concerts and pageantry, surely the highlight of the weekend for the Palace was the great news that SH3 were running at Windsor.



But then came news that SH3 would run at Windsor just the once:

An SH3 trail in the Royal back garden, no less.



Petal told me his plan 'A' was to lay the entire trail in marmalade sandwiches, which I thought inspired, if a "trifle" ambitious.

Whatever one may think of events like the Platinum Jubilee, it is an undoubtedly extraordinary mathematical fact that Liz II has been in the regal hot seat for the equivalent of one year in every ten all the way back to when Windsor Castle was just a mouldering, redundant, Norman keep, right back at the time of King Edward II.

How things have changed in 700 years!
A country ruled by someone increasingly unpopular and accused of not being sufficiently serious for the job, infamous for parties he held in Westminster; parties when wine flowed like water, infuriatingly at a time when no one else could hold such events. Increasingly serious arguments over who governs Scotland, rows with Europe, particularly France.

Prices shooting up as food shortages bite, while a man called Piers, a favourite with some, hated by others is first banished over a row concerning the royals, then unexpected returns to the general vexation of all.

But enough of the 1320s, what of 2022? Well, er, let's see, parties in Westminster, iffy P.M. ratings, rows with Scotland and Europe, inflation, Piers Morgan, yes, it's all exactly the same. Probably bubonic plague next! OnON Eveready (non attendee!)