



# The Runday Shag

Founded April 14, 1975 Banned from Box Hill, 1989 - Returned to Box Hill, 1998 MOA 0 2424

Date 3 July 2022  
Hare(s) Belcher, Veggie Queen  
Venue Ashtead  
Scribe Bonn Bugle

## MUGS N' STUFF

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)

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Urgent Contact Line:  
07484 134245

For use before, during, or  
after the trail for urgent or  
important contact.



**\*\*To start with\*\*** - An unpaid editorial opinion. What did I come away with from today's hash? MUG - GATE!! What has happened to the simple instruction from the Hairazor to the hares - "pick up the mugs the previous week, wash them bring them!! (If you cannot be there arrange for someone to pick them up for you!) - bring 2 bottles of lemonade, bring 2 bottles or water!!" Simple? It has been so, in the Surrey hash for 45 years so what has happened? There was a flurry of white mugs v red mugs, labelled mugs v non-labelled, no I don't want a mug I want a glass! What is all this about?? Can no-one make a decision? Can

Being on the hash is always an education and today I had two lessons, Period One - Geography. Teacher: Capn Webb Did I know how the South Downs were formed? Africa blah blah!, Paris blah blah! Calais blah blah! Period 2 RE Teachers Capn Webb and Rhum: Where was the Garden of Eden - discuss! Mesopotamia blah blah! Aden blah blah! The Hanging Gardens of Babylon blah blah! Luckily it was then break time so we could have a beer and crisps. The hare very carefully made sure we could hear the sound of the M25 throughout and if there was any danger of going

no-one realise that now we are "living with Covid", we can go back and share the responsibilities? Our Biermeister has worked hard over the past period to offer a full service bar (except no lager this week!) and deal with the mugs - Thank you Teq. He would like to hand back the mug management. Mis-management - get your act together and get on with this!! To the run: Quote of the week when I caught up with FRB having forgotten to put my hash shoes on - "Well you haven't missed anything!" The roads were long but not winding and rather divided the pack. Luckily we had Scud with his little organ to liven the way with his tunes. We admired the estates of Ashtead, some peasants were

revolting and had rubbed out the flour according to Veggie Queen, (that old chestnut, I thought.). JArthur encouraged me to climb a hill to check, to no avail and I then went off piste with Capn Webb to try and loop back with the pack again. Capn Webb met a lovely young (well younger than him) lady and tried to sweet talk her to come with him. She sensibly had other ideas. We did however come to a check and shouted "Check" only to come across a petulant Stevie Blunder who forgot that there are no rules in hashing and said that we could not shout check when we had not come from the trail! Bollocks! We can do what we want! It did win (?) him a down down for being Pedant of the Week.

into countryside to avoid it he skilfully brought us back to the thunder. The myth of the Surrey countryside was dispelled and he safely found lots of tarmac for us to admire. (Harsh says HdS). He did however find the longest path in the blazing sun for us to get back to the On In, probably a throw back the Far East. Back to the cars and MUG-GATE. (See above) With the GM having Covid, Uncle Gerry was in the chair and was ruthless with his praise of the run. He obviously enjoyed it as he cannot wait for Belcher to lay another one. The RA was up to his armpits with Spanish children so I stepped up as RA and as well as said Stevie Blunder, Rhum and Capn

Webb, I awarded a Down Down to the trainee Heathrow runway recruit - Chipmunk for his gesticulations to the incoming traffic. Hans der Schwanz drank a beer to July 4th Independence Day - "when we got rid of the bastards". He was not celebrating as he was too busy on the Internet ordering more guns for when he returns to the US next week, and organising his birth control as he cannot have any more abortions. Some confusion over the pub so only a small group met at the Running Horse. Shame. Thank you Belcher and Veggie Queen for stepping up. Bonn Bugle.





**Our and Other Hash Events 2022**

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

Nuffink?



Run 2425  
Date 10-July-22  
Hare(s) Simple  
Venue Sheepleas Car Park  
On On The King William IV  
Post Code KT24 6EP  
OS TQ084514  
what3words spill.long.rate  
Scribe FRB and TBC

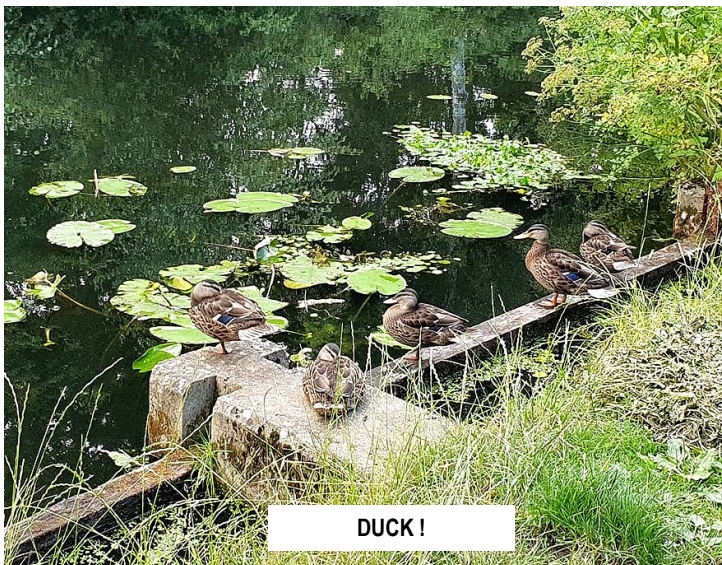
**Directions**

Drive 0.6 miles south from Bell & Colvill roundabout, to Sheepleas Car Park, Shere Road, West Horsley CarPark on the left.  
///spill.long.rate  
On Inn: The King William IV, The Street, West Horsley KT24 6BG  
OnOn Directions: Return to Bell & Colvill roundabout, go straight on and the pub is on the left after 0.4 miles

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

2425	10 July	Simple	TBC
2426	17 July	Hash Flash	Albury Heath - Music
2427	24 July	Isnees and Chastity	Chiddingfold
2428	31 July	Master Bates	Master Bates
2429	7 Aug	Mother Brown	TBC soon
2430	14 Aug	Strumpet and Horny	Farley Heath

Email [belcher@surreyh3.org](mailto:belcher@surreyh3.org) to volunteer for trails



Continued from Page 1  
(as instructed! NO EDITS! - Teq)  
(“outline notes”? Accidentally left in final draft?)

Set off from old peoples home. Surrey rambles.....

Long and winding run  
Belcher last minute stand in. FRB – you did not miss anything – in his best Eeyore voice.  
Chipmunk obviously a new trainee recruit at Heathrow Airport – fulfilling their diversity policy and signing up the old gits, guided the cars in with gestures no-one could understand.  
GM got Covid – Uncle Jerry was stepping up.  
Veggie queen, winking the way.  
BB was sent up a hill to check. Others kept sending her up and up and eventually at the top called on back. Took a route round to meet the pack. Stevie Blunder pedant .....  
Mugs!!!



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Date 3 July 2022  
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Venue Ashtead  
OnOn Running Horse

## OUR HARES TAKE TOO LITERALLY THE WORDS OF ISAIAH



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"Make straight the paths of the Lord!" wrote the prophet. But this was not intended as an injunction to select the longest, straightest, enclosed paths in Surrey for a hash trail. Some hares set 10 or 11 checks in the first half hour; Belcher and Veggie Queen had their fifth check after 54 minutes. Trails need open spaces, variety, interest, not just slogging along hoping and praying for escape from the confines of an enclosed path. Wire fence to right of us, wire fence to left of us – it was worse than the Charge of the Light Brigade. You will say: the landowners here have permitted the public to squeeze between their properties, we should be grateful! Yes, well, SH3 is at liberty to choose venues with greater interest; and today

included interminable (and expensive) housing estates.

Bonn Bugle showed up well among these houses: she checked valiantly (and far too far) along one road, and then found a short cut to regain our company on another road. Later she saw that the front runners had not noticed a place where the flour left the path, and dutifully followed flour: it was fairly obviously just a back check with the trail returning to the main path, but she diligently checked forward and still managed to be back in time to act as RA.

At the end we did seem to be less constrained by fences: it was J. Arthur who recognised that we were in the field alongside the out-

trail, to which we would have to return in order to finish. Sir Ray was running well, as was Tail End Charlie: my reports seldom dwell on their exploits.

We drank our beer outside a massive complex, the offices of Exxon/Mobil, though for some reason this identity was carefully concealed; after diligent search I did find tucked away the word "Esso". So yes, this was a first for SH3, and I strongly suggest it be a last. Still, the sun shone, the hares had laid on an abundance of cakes (VQ has a birthday coming up, but denied any connection), the trail overall was certainly not too long, even if each path was, we all got back punctually (except, to my considerable surprise, Dr Death), and all in all we had a good morning.

Google our best Prime

Ministers and consider the list. Most names are those you expected: the younger Pitt, Peel, Disraeli, Gladstone, Churchill.... But some may surprise you: Grey, Lloyd George, Attlee. The 4 most recent Prime Ministers all rank in the "worst" category, though I have a soft spot for the indecisive Gordon Brown, admirable since he left office. One problem is that the qualities required to become a party leader are not necessarily those of a national leader. Think of John Major's successors, Hague, Duncan Smith, Howard,..... Consider the 1945 election, which a few of you may remember your parents comment upon at the time. Churchill had been a magnificent war leader, majestic, incomparable, but the voters wanted someone entirely different for peace. (His second

term in office was disappointing; but then all premierships end in tears). Our most famous soldier, Wellington, made an indifferent PM, too rigid in his views on voting reform and Catholic Emancipation. Does a PM worry more about Opposition leaders, or potential rivals in the current Cabinet? The only "natural successor" I can think of, Eden, came a horrible cropper. Which was worse, Suez when the US said "No!" or Iraq with Blair when they said "Yes!"

FRB







Anyone know which of the Apiaceae family this is?  
Teq's hat at bottom to give scale.





Date : 1 July 2022  
 Hare: Master Bates  
 Venue: New Haw  
 OnOn: White Hart

## EVERY CHECK IS A BACK CHECK.....

In attendance  
 3s4d; Call Girl; Lady Chatterley; Squid; Eagle Eye; Simple;  
 Bods; Attie;

Every Check is a back Check.....

The motley crew gathered in the pets are us car park enabling early birds to admire the nemo fish is store.

At first difficult to spot the hare – no scruffy clothes or tatty trainers – He was wearing his gardening clobber with his socks tucked into his trousers. The 200g of flour in an old milk bottle gave it away though.

We started bang on time and headed off along a picturesque canal then back checked across the road to the other side of the road along an equally picturesque canal. Then through some shrubbery suspiciously littered with Kleenex. The trail oscilated between urban asphalt, urban parks and rural bits. All the time in the shadow of looking national grid pylons. From where they came and to where they went – who knows. Carrying power produced in Carbon belching old power stations into the Surrey Tesla gang so they can claim greenness maybe...Pylons, those pillars, Bare like nude giant girls that have no secret.(c) Stephen Spender.



Now over these small hills, they have built the concrete  
 That trails black wire  
 Pylons, those pillars  
 Bare like nude giant girls that have no secret.

The valley with its gilt and evening look  
 And the green chestnut  
 Of customary root,  
 Are mocked dry like the parched bed of a brook.

MB even made some signs up to stop us going a certain way - but if red flags, firing and locked gates don't stop Surrey H3 then an MB sign wasn't going to whatever the peril beyond.

The pack soon split with Attie, Callgirl, Simple & Squid FRBing and Eagle Eye, Bods, 3s4d, MB forming a knitting circle.

At 3.8 km the pub was glimpsed but none were tempted and all pressed on . Forward, the Surrey FF HHH , Was there a man dismayed? (c) Alfred T.

The greenest bit followed and a trip around top golf / footie golf took us back to the pub for real this time. Just over the hour / just over the 5 k. Scoring MB a slightly conservative 6.9 from the judges.

A very hospitable pub awaited, Friendly staff, good selection of Ales and soft drinks, young hasher tolerant, bit of music, nice garden and waterside – allegedly full of old fridges dumberd by our more mobile citizens (anagram = folksong by grip by).

A large table was fair set, food was of good quality, wide selection, good value and promptly served by smiling staff. MB restricted himself to just 2 courses – 50% of his usual number. 3s4d stood in for RA and toasted the hare for a job well done. Attie took the GM reigns – despite being entranced by MB's stout and firm erect ..... sausage.

Sinners:  
 MB was re-down-downed for his recent 79th, Bods for clucking about his new car and saying he didn't recognise it and Simple for never checking forward, even if he was at the front.

We thinned out just after 9 and were home in time for cocoa.

Well Done – 10 10 till we do it again.—3s4d



That picturesque canal!



Youth Policy ?





# Colour Supplement FFH

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MOA 0

