



# The Runday Shag

Founded April 14, 1975

Banned from Box Hill, 1989 - Returned to Box Hill, 1998

Run 1666

[Link to SH3OnSec Homepage](#)

Date 18-03-07  
 Hare Golden Balls  
 Venue Whitmoor Common  
 On On Mayflower

## LONDON SET A TRAIL FOR GOLDEN BALLS; TEQUIL'OVER SETS FIRE TO LONDON

Well! Is this the latest in chic hashing, laying flour which no one follows because the flour someone else put down was more attractive? First Tosser, now Golden Balls. Difficult to say which ends up with more egg on his face; Tosser never even noticed the NH4 flour, Golden Balls knew London would be there the day before but assumed his trail would be distinctive. Perhaps it was; the first solution was a VERY long way from the check, and the trail seemed to be solely on black top. Perhaps it was when we left the black to enter the Common that we went wrong on London flour; should we have stayed on tarmac? Nothing wrong with their trail,

except that they seemed not to have many checks; what does a double bar mean? Golden Balls asserted he never saw such a symbol, which makes for a mystery: in one place there was new flour either side of a double bar. If this was London's, then the bar is not a false trail indicator; if it was our hare's, then he is singularly unobservant. Oh well, we all got home in the end. The promised foul weather never came, there was (it seems: I never saw it) a drink stop with birthday cake, mostly devoured by Gerry Gurney, and the atmosphere was all peace and harmony. The hare was suitably defiant: if we had all blown it, that was our fault. By

his analysis the only two who even came near to running the full trail were Dissa and Ear Trumpet, in that they did cross the A320 to the east; but then chickened out. Ten more of us reached the A320: let me here single out Birthing Blanket, who did better than Body Shop. But we failed to cross the road, even though Doug the Tub had seen Golden Balls doing so while laying the trail; somehow my mind never registered what DtT was saying. And he himself came home along the highway. Well, there wasn't much option; the paths through the trees, which would have made a lovely way home, all petered out. As we found, with much useless expenditure of

energy. Others of those who came north by the A320 knew the area better, and used the turn for Havering Farm to rejoin the out-trail: one up to them, a neater and better solution than slogging along the main road. One was Bacardi, flying along as though she had never left us. The GM duly slagged off the hare, but in the mildest terms, this being a celebration of his 60th birthday, and he heroically recovering from dire diseases. Our Uncle Gerry did do the first few hundred yards of the trail; I am not sure where or how he found the drink stop, but he was certainly in evidence being driven along the road by the hare, mocking the poor buggers

running home. Frankly, I suspect that we all did different parts of London and Golden Balls trails: candour compels me to acknowledge that Bonn Bugle was often in evidence on the Common, right up there with the front runners. (And last week I should have paid tribute to her daughter Quiet Achiever who ran a cracking good trail.) Well, some of us, to whom 60 is a rather juvenile age, managed to remember Gunga Dick's exploits on that Common; he used to get us very wet, but the good weather today kept us dry. This lasted into the afternoon, while the birthday was celebrated in some style, thanks to the GM and the faithful Fran, with as pièce de

résistance a gift of framed prints of Under Milk Wood. But my last paragraph must go to the pyrotechnics of 1666. As the Circle came to a conclusion Tequil'Over revealed a mock-up of Old London, or the Bridge at least, with labels for Pie Corner and Pudding Lane, and then set a match to it. The fireworks went famously well, fizzing and spluttering, and like this we could all express our opinion of London's having pre-empted the trail that day.....

Grand Master :  
 BonnBugle  
 (Jo Avey)  
 01483 723746 (h)

Joint Masters:  
 Lightswitch  
 (Mo Wood)  
 01372 813392(h)  
 and  
 Cardiff Conversion  
 (Ian Jobe)  
 07808 824113(m)

Religious Advisor :  
 Gibber  
 (Gerry Gurney)  
 01372 386921 (h)

Clutcher's Mate :  
 Short An  
 (Angela Squires)  
 01372 458892 (h)

Hash Cash :  
 Chunderos  
 (Lorraine Piercy)  
 01372 454907 (h)

Trail Master :  
 Dr Death  
 (Peter Fleming)  
 01932 853660 (h)  
 020 8751 7051 (w)  
 DapperHasherie:  
 Greenpeace  
 (Cherry Alingham)  
 020 8390 0302 (h)  
 Beer Meister:  
 J Arthur (Thomas)  
 01483 224491

Joint-Secs :  
 FRB  
 Peter Hughes  
 (01932 886747)  
 Tequil' over  
 (Richard Piercy)  
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**CONJUGATION**

I recently read that love is entirely a matter of chemistry. That must be why my wife treats me like toxic waste.

When a man steals your wife, there is no better revenge than to let him keep her.

After marriage, husband and wife become two sides of a coin; they just can't face each other, but still they stay together.

By all means marry. If you get a good wife, you'll be happy. If you get a bad one, you'll become a philosopher.

Woman inspires us to great things, and prevents us from achieving them.

The great question... Which I have not been able to answer... Is, "What do women want? (Sigmund Freud)

I had some words with my wife, and she had some paragraphs with me.

48. Daylight Saving Time is not observed in most of the state of Arizona and parts of Indiana.

49. Ants closely resemble humans. When they wake, they stretch & appear to yawn in a human manner before taking up the tasks of the day.

50. Bees have 5 eyes. There are 3 small eyes on the top of a bee's head and 2 larger ones in front.

51. Count the number of cricket chirps in a 15-second period, add 37 to the total, and your result will be very close to the actual outdoor Fahrenheit temperature.

52. One-fourth of the world's population lives on less than \$200 a year. Ninety million people survive on less than \$75 a year.

53. Butterflies taste with their hind feet.

54. Only female mosquito's bite and most are attracted to the colour blue twice as much as to any other colour.



Run 1667  
 Date 25-03-07  
 Hares Stilton & Glowworm  
 Venue Shere  
 On On Prince of Wales (TBC)  
 SSA  
 OS (187) 074 479  
 Scribe FRB

Runs start at 11:00 sharp!

1668	01-04-07	FRB (April Fool!)	Loseley Park
1669	08-04-07	Short An'	Bookham
1670	15-04-07	Dissa	Forest Green
1671	22-04-07	JMs	
1672	29-04-07		
1673	06-05-07		

Directions:

A25 from Dorking: turn left into Gomshall Lane (the turn-off for Shere) Park in car park immediately on left (Doctor's car park?) If from Guildford direction, past Newlands Corner take second turning on right signposted Shere.

Hare Raizor Info & Scribings to onsec@surreyh3.org



[Back to Page 1](#)

[To SH3OnSec Home-Page](#)

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