



The Runday Shag

Founded 14 April 1975

Issue. 2462

Date: 26 March 2023

Venue: AGM Run – Mickleham Village Hall

Hares: Ex JM: Gibber/Uncle Gerry

On on: Eodem loco

NEW COMMITTEE - TRANSITIONAL EDITION!

Full transition deferred: people with wombs on holiday leaving the eunuchs in charge.

UNCLE GERRY, ON TOP OF THE WORLD

Grand Mistress
Bonn Bugle

Joint Mistress
Ms Bean

Joint Master
RHUM

Religious Advisor
Popeye

Hash Cash
J Arthur

Clutcher's Mate
Atalanta

Trail Mistress
Birthing Blanket

Biermeister
J Arthur

On-Sec
Speedy Humper

Hash Scribe
FRB

RS Editor
Petal

Honorary Members
Uncle Gerry
MasterBates
Tequil'over

sh3@surreyh3.org
www.surreyh3.org

Trails Line/
Difficulties:
07484 134 245



Years ago our hares in SH3 did not include short cuts, leaving SCBs the chance to polish their skills. The most skilful was our Uncle Gerry; with a few failures to heighten the challenge, he perfected the art, and indeed even now he and Tosser tend to do their own thing. Today's trail was not a long one, and had no need of short cuts; I am not sure there were any.

I expected a right-hander, and was surprised to find a left-hander instead; we had our usual Surrey fortune with the rain, but no sun to speak of, so I suspect I did not really recognise where I was, which is a credit to the hares, since Headley and Box Hill are hardly unknown to SH3. So this was original, intelligent, and successful. GG declared the trail to be 4.6 miles long; it took us some 95 minutes, which

shows we were seldom running, so prevalent was the mud. (Gunga Dick always insisted that true shiggy requires cow dung as an ingredient.)

One of us (Simple?) quoted the hares as having said they would take no prisoners; and indeed the second check was a long way back downhill, after an arduous ascent enlivened by our stumbling upon two abandoned bangers. The solution of course was back up again, and a typical GG distance from the check, but thereafter everything remained within traditional norms. Well, except that some of the checks were very widely spaced, with great distances for us to trudge before stumbling upon another.

At one, near the end, we came upon Proxy, who had arrived hopelessly late (the clocks going forward?) **[Practising his set – Ed]** and was doing the trail in reverse, using flour which had not been there when we started. By then I was with Blue Suit, who has the energy to run when most of us were walking. Earlier I had been entertained by Madonna, and his memories of a very long-term RA in the Isle of Wight, Mr Magoo. Here in Surrey we seldom keep an RA more than a year; our thanks to Le Pro, who did more.

Of the Officials Dinner I shall reveal that the three ladies whose handles are all BB sat next to one another at table, and that the ex Grand Masters present included Napoleon,

cheerful even without Twiggy. Well, he did have Peay, who surprised some of us today by actually doing some of the trail.

Sir Mark Rowley accepts unflattering adjectives about his Metropolitan Police – racist, misogynist, homophobic – but not the adverb institutionally, which he regards as a modern buzzword. If he is denying the prevalence of such behaviour, then he is out on a limb. Combatting an established canteen culture is not best done by arguing about words. It is worth thinking about the second and third adjectives; you might suppose those who disparage women would think kindly of male homosexuals; but no, Jack the Lad has to be seen as "normal", as a genuine red-blooded male, whatever his opinion of women as people. This affects hashing; the world still has a few all-male packs, and sure enough, the abysmal slogan, "No poofters".

Obviously young men not yet married tend to be the worst. Some African societies, recognising this, form them into special groups for initiation ceremonies and rites. Shakespeare has "would there were no age between ten and three and twenty, for there is nothing in the between but getting wenches with child, wronging the ancients, stealing, fighting..."; I fear we are stuck with how "lads" will always be. Sir Mark's problem is persuading policemen to grow up.. **On on - FRB**

Next Week's Run

Run 2463
 Date 2 April 2023
 Hare(s) FRB & J Arthur
 Venue Manor Way, Old Woking
 ///hello.herbs.lifted
 On On Sadlers Arms, Sendmarsh
 ///sport.takes.palace

Receding hareline

2464	9 April	TBC	
2465	16 April	Doug the Tub	Capel
2466	23 April	Birthing Blanket	
2467	30 April	Bonn Bugle & No Nookie	
2468	7 May	Bodyshop	Pirbright

Dapper Hasherie Special



A missive from Olive Oyl:

Here are pictures of samples/ideas for an SH3 Harriettes shirt for The King's coronation. About £19 for long sleeved polo shirts. A range of colours are available from the Logo shop.

They have catalogues for shirts with female fit and options such as long or short sleeves.

The wording and official Corolean logo on the right side of the shirt would be better in dark on light colours and light on dark colours.

If there is any interest in having a shirt made up please discuss with Mrs G or Olive.

Orders would need to be in shortly after Easter for arrival before 6th May.

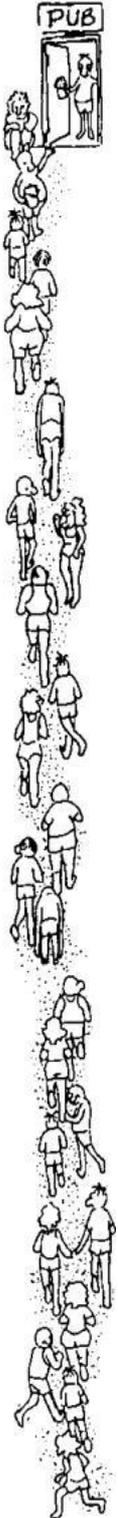
Farewell & thanks to the outgoing committee



Might be worth a try...

A smooch handover





MANY MORE PICTURES IN DROPBOX (link in e-mail)