



Founded 14 April 1975

The Runday Shag

Issue. 2468

Date: 7 May 2023
Hare: Bodyshop
Venue: Pirbright
On On: Cake on the Green/The Cricketers

Misser Bods! Djuly 2 Run?

Oh Sur, Mister Body you soo clever. We hear you make all hash people run round circles looking for flowers, making big noise but no can find flowers. Then after long time somebody find and everybody run over into big mud. Us girls, you know we love mud. Take of all clothes and wrestle in big mud bath all together.

Soo seksee

Then us girls we hear you go up to railway and down again to soldier place where they shoot guns. Mister Body you must know that most very danger and you must be very careful. We need you come back all together and no pieces missing.

These circles you make with flowers, all go forward so everybody get everywhere and nobody make any shouting noise what anybody can hear. All soo clever cos we not so keen on have things go backwards.

Much better all go frontwards like our mission people tell us proper fashion. And you must not get too tired. We want you big strong

because there many of us and we like big strong go looong time so more better you not make yourself too tired putting flowers everywhere.

So then we get you did long thing along road with many flowers. That make us all very jealousy. You must save your long thing for us Mister Body. But very good you take these hash people near Holy Church for them make sorry for bad things and see famous big dead person but they most ran past in big rush to get back to beer and cakes.

Then you most clever. You tell everybody you have too tired because you long time on aeroplane and go straight to throw flowers. We know what really make you tired, all before you get on aeroplane.

All us girls in Makati we wait very anxious you come back most soon. You come back you can make us one of these seksee runs with lots of flowers everywhere and we can have plenty jig a jig afterwards. You want set run here, OK, or anywhere in Philippines

good for us – just not Surrey!

And for those of a more serious frame of mind, there is surely one anyway, who likes their RS serious, informative and factual, apart from the initial FU endlessly running round trying to find flour and the next 30 minutes of wading through knee deep shiggy, it turned into quite a good run. Perhaps fortunately, our recently crowned GM got diverted from asking the pack, who may not all be so charitable, to give voice to their opinions on the run, thereby saving the hare further embarrassment.



On-on, 'King Tosser'



The jet-lagged hare

MISMANAGEMENT

Grand Mistress
Bonn Bugle

Joint Mistress
Ms Bean

Joint Master
RHUM

Religious Advisor
Popeye

Hash Cash
J Arthur

Clutcher's Mistress
Atalanta

Trail Mistress
Birthing Blanket

On-Sec
Speedy Humper

Hash Scribe
FRB

RS Editor
Petal

HONORARY SPECIAL HELPERS

Beer Fetchers
Uncle Gerry
J Arthur

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Next Week's Run

Run 2469
 Date 14 May
 Hare Master Bates tries again
 Venue Horsell Common
 Links [Googlemaps](#) [What3Words](#)
 On on [The Crown](#)

Directions: From M25 Junction 11, take A320 towards Ottershaw and Woking. Follow A320, Guildford Road, to Six Crossroads roundabout approx. 2.8m. Take the 4th exit, Woodham Road. The start is approx. 180m from the roundabout. Park, considerately, in Woodham Road (there are a few double yellow lines!)

Receding Hareline

2470 21 May Too Posh & Hornblower
 2471 28 May Chunderos & Co. **(Music event)**
 2472 4 June Tosser
 2473 11 June Chastity Belt (Hindhead)
 2474 18 June Speedy Humper & Wankelspitz

Horizon

2475 25 June J Arthur **(BB Boston Tea Party)**
 2476 2 July Ms Bean
 2477 9 July RHUM
 2478 16 July H&S **(Albury Music Festival)**
 2479 23 July Tosser

Coming events (busy times)

BonzoBills at Brockham – 28 May after trail 2471 (above)

"Teq's new rôle as the "Accidental Impresario" manifests itself at the Brockham Village Hall and Taphouse with a Gig for his long-time favourite artistes in their current incarnation "BonzoBills".

Chunderos, and Pals, are facilitating Hashers getting to the Sunday afternoon event on 28th May by setting the SH3 trail somewhere quite near (Betchworth Station).

The band have roots in Bonzo Dog Doo-Dah, Whoopee, and Bill Posters Bands. Not to mention Three Bonzos and a Piano, (I said not to mention...). Some may remember various performances at Les Piercies' Parties etc.

More details and ticket sales at <https://www.wegotickets.com/event/577322>

Boston Tea Party at Bonn Bugle's 25 June

Demo run set by J Arthur beforehand.

Albury Music Festival 16 July

We had a blast last year. Let's hope for good weather again.

National & International Events (plenty)

See page 4

Real Ale Train Revived – 29 July. Sign up details below

Barring train strikes this is back on again and it is an excellent evening out. Ride on a steam train and drink as much Real Ale as you like. Oscillate between Alton and Alresford and lose count of the return trips. OnSec says:

The RAT runs from Alton Train station at 7pm - returning to Alton at 10.30pm - just in time for us to get the train back to Guildford / other...

There will be a walk from Alton train station at about 4.30pm for approx 1.5 hours most likely taking in a pub (or two).

From 6-6.45pm we will congregate in the Railway Arms, Anstey Rd, Alton GU34 2RB ready to walk to the train station for 6.50pm.

Cost is £22 per head for the ticket and this includes a free drink. Food is available on the train. Other expenses are pay as you go. For more details see <https://watercressline.co.uk/rat-real-ale-train/>

Interested? Please register here: <https://forms.gle/9j3LtpfRfSjJEuW9>

If this link doesn't work – try pasting it into a different browser OR try using an **Incognito Tab**. For some reason this may work! Your secret is safe with us...





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I found a body

A Right Royal Spread



Distance 4.1 mi ↔ Ascent 39 ft ▲ Mud 100% Flair 2/10



STOP PRESS!!!!

GLENDIA SLAGG
Fleet Street's Finest
She tells it like it is!!!

BODS-Fecking hell, what's going on? Old Baldy gets off his private jet, no doubt having bonked the trolley dolly, and starts throwing flour everywhere but the start. What a cock-up!

Don't he know you can't have a start without a start? Plonker. Still what can you expect from a West Ham bover boy what's done more damage to away supporters than Hashers. Twat. Flour eventually appears but all in the middle of liquid shite, and gallons of it. Sewage Farm special, and miles of it. Tail enders f**k off home, whilst the looneys trudge on to eventually find tarmac, and more tarmac. What ever happened to proper checks and the green, green, grass of home? Tosser. [Apologies to Tosser-Ed].

Back at the Ranch the amber liquid and gargling juices are broken out as the rays come out for a Costa del Sol experience. Bods given a right royal bollocking by the Top Dolly before Charlie Boy says have a piss-up on me plus loads of nosh. A good end after being in the shite for most of the morning.

Distribution-Mail, Times, and Mirror (Ed-can you delete any possible offensiveness for The Guardian?)





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International Event: 85th Anniversary Hash (October 2023)

The Royal Selangor Club Hash House Harriers (1991), Kuala Lumpur, Malaysia, (RSC Hash) is pleased to announce that it will be holding a celebration to observe the 85th Hash Anniversary in October, 2023. Hashers from all corners of the hash diaspora are cordially invited to 'return' to the Mecca of hashdom, for a grand extravaganza in celebration of this momentous milestone.

We hope to get your support for this 3 days event. To make it easy for you to register you may just click on this link <https://forms.gle/y8xF8aLu3dwcPrTq8>

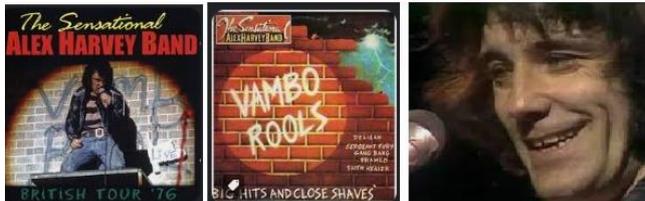
Red Dress Run Registration link <https://forms.gle/Qq4CkWP47WshkfBw7>

UK Nash Hash 2023 in Yorkshire (25-28 August 2023)

The venue is Askham Bryan College, on the outskirts of the historic city of York in one of the UK's most beautiful counties, location of the Yorkshire Dales and North York Moors national parks. The theme of the weekend is Vikings, a nod to York's heritage as a Viking settlement. The majority of the accommodation is in individual student rooms in the college, as well as some spaces for tents and caravans / camper vans. More details nashhash2023rego@gmail.com and [UK Nash Hash](#)

I'm Going to the Boston Tea Party (25 June)

A trip down memory lane....



Why do Americans drink so much coffee? Alex Harvey knew!

The Boston Tea Party is one of the most important incidents in the history of the establishment of the American Republic. On December 16, 1773, Colonists in the Port of Boston dumped some 45 tons of tea in the Harbour after raiding a number of British ships. This minor act of rebellion against repressive taxation lit the fuse of the American War of Independence. The song is the story of that rebellion condensed into 4 minutes 37 seconds.

As one reviewer put it, this slightly whimsical song "is quite likely the only UK hit to mention George Washington's wooden teeth."

Sarah Ferguson, the Duchess of York, selected "Boston Tea Party" as one of her favourite oldies on a BBC daytime radio show.

Ask not what your Hash Beer can do for you. Ask what can you do for your Hash Beer.

Think folks! Our illustrious Beer Fetchers go to great lengths to acquire our libations for each Sunday, so PLEASE LEND A HAND when it comes to getting the table and weighty items from the car boot.



Coronation chicks - Pretty in pink

MORE PICTURES IN DROPBOX WHEN WE GET THEM

[\(Dropbox link - this week 2468\)](#)

If you would like a high resolution copy, go there. See the bits missed off above!



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A eulogy for ERIC THE VIKING, RIP as read by Thermal Dick at Edinburgh HHH on Sunday 30 April – A perfect summary of the man

Intro

A-N-other, who has been the driving force behind this tribute event, asked me to say a few words about Eric, as I'd known him for around 25 years. In her emails to a few contacts south of the border A-N-Other said I was doing a story of Eric. If the story was turned into a book, it could easily get into the Guinness Book of Records for the longest ever book, in the fiction category. Anyway, I've put together a few recollections about his time with us as a celebration of his hash life.

The Viking

What could be more original than giving someone from Orkney the hash name Eric the Viking, although I know of two other less politically correct versions.

Scripture Union

Skipping quickly through his childhood, Eric managed to impress his mother by attending scripture union classes, but according to Ron, Eric's brother, it turned out that he was simply engaging in one of his regular pastimes, chasing the girlies. Benny Hill, eat your heart out. In the good old days' girlies were the ones without dicks.

Kung Fu

After being trained by a Kung Fu master at cub, or was it scout camp, Eric single-handedly went on to challenge every gang member in Edinburgh. He defeated them all blindfolded, hopping, with one arm tied behind his back, facing the wrong way, and in less than 100 seconds. I'm exaggerating it was probably closer to 50 seconds.

Joining the Hash

Tequil'over, a long-standing (hmm an oxymoron) member of Surrey hash, is the culprit who was responsible for introducing Eric to the hash in Germany in 1980 with Ulm H3, 43 years ago, yep before some of you were born. How the two of them met was written up in a recent Surrey Hash Notice, and quite frankly I didn't understand a word of it – something to do with a Professional Recruitment Agency, Eric helping **Tequil'over** get employment and then Eric gatecrashing **Tequil'over's** flat in Germany to save money from Eric's accommodation allowance, which they then put to better use – yup you've guessed it, for even more drinking.

First Encounter

I first met Eric at the London City hash, roughly 1998. I have absolutely no recollection of meeting Eric, but somehow, we drifted into each other's space and established that we both had connections to Edinburgh, or maybe I was the only one who could understand anything he said, or possibly it was the smart hash gear we both were wearing! In those days he did a fast shuffle, he was a semi-FRB. However, enroute he rarely managed past a pub and more often than not he'd short-cut back, already well-oiled, and ahead of the pack to make sure he got served 1st.

Missing the DD's

Quite often after the run with City, Eric would suggest we go to another pub nearby where it would be easier to get served and had cheaper beer. Frequently we didn't make it back until the DD's were over. I was always surprised that wherever we did the hash Eric appeared to know all the pubs in the vicinity, and what beers they sold.

Eric and the Stories

I soon realised that a drink with Eric involved many, many, many, stories about his business ventures & how incompetent most of the people were that he had to deal with. He also told numerous stories about his hash trips, and the girlies of course. To say that Eric somewhat elaborated these memories would be an understatement, but they were always fun to listen to. Sometimes however, these stories would go on and on and on and..... the only solution was a rapid retreat with - Bye Eric, see you next week.





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The Professional Hasher

Down South Eric ran with London City, West London, Barnes, London, Catch the Hare, Currently Unnamed North Thames (work out that abbreviation), and Surrey hashes to name but a few. A quick thanks to Rambo (London & West London H3) for organising a collection that was used to buy Eric some malt whisky and bottles of ale. I know Eric went on many away hash weekends & foreign trips, and I suppose you could describe Eric as a Professional hasher. It wasn't just a bit of exercise & a few beers to Eric; it was a way of life. The hash was effectively Eric's 2nd family. A hashers hasher, a description recently coined by either Mac the Dick or Clarty,

Hash Setting

I remember the first time I heard a lot of booing at the City hash and asked what it was all about. Eric proudly announced that it was because he was setting next week's run. For some, just the mention of Eric's name was enough to make them quiver with fear, run for cover, or batten down the hatches in case he'd been allowed to set another hash. Surrey hashers, whose average age is unbelievably even higher than you lot here today, often refused to attend if they knew Eric was setting the run.

Morningside Hash

Eric was the hare for one hash I did around Morningside many years ago when I was up in Edinburgh on business. I got a couple of checks correct but ended up running out of markings, and no matter where I looked there weren't any. Eric, with his prehistoric plastic bag containing a few handfuls of re-used flour appeared from a completely different direction and asked how I got there before him. I haven't set the rest of the trail yet, he announced. So, like many of his hash settings, he was making it up on the hoof, and the pack had to wait until he arrived before he marked the next part of the trail.

West London Back Checks

West London didn't have any back checks in their guidelines, at least 20 years ago they didn't. On one occasion that I'm aware of Eric chose to ignore this and had most of the down-downs to himself after setting a run in Richmond with the most complicated, frequent, and confusing back checks – one which even went back on the previous back check and back and back and.... One more back check and we'd have been back at the start. Eric was, however, oblivious to any cockups on his hash runs as he felt that confusing the hell out of the hashers with his markings was part and parcel of the experience. If you tried to get an explanation after in the pub he'd simply look at you, shrug his shoulders, smile, chuckle and walk past you to the bar.

Eric the Setter

Eric however not only offered to set hashes on a regular basis but would stand in when there was a vacancy to be filled, or to cover a short notice cancellation. If you ever needed someone to stand up and be counted, it was Eric the Viking. He's done roughly just under 800 runs and set 80 with TNT & Edinburgh hashes – so a run to set ratio of 10:1. Time to grease the amah...nope that's a different hash.

Punch

Who can forget Eric's reply when you dared to make fun of him. Normally an upper left hook would come your way but always in jest, and just stopping short of the target except on one occasion that I know of when he simulated a punch towards Fat Bar-Steward (previously known as Fat Bastard) when he was up in Edinburgh on a visit. He misjudged the distance and managed to connect with enough force to knock Fat Bar-Steward back a few steps, which takes some doing. Fat Bar-Steward has a zipper up the front from open heart surgery, and the punch nearly took him to an early grave. On this occasion Eric was genuinely remorseful.

Jail

In January this year, when I was doing a City hash in Stratford Fat Bar-Steward asked how Eric was keeping and he reminded me of the story about Eric from the early 90's at a joint red dress run with Sans Clue in Paris. Eric, unusually, had one too many for the road, decided it was time to leave and attempt to get back to the hostel, which was miles away. Just in the nick of time the police arrived at the pub to apprehend a stropky individual who was refusing to pay his bill. They offered to drive the inebriated Eric back but he was so pissed he didn't realise that meant a night in jail. At least it was free bed & breakfast which I'm sure wouldn't have been lost on Eric





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British Army & Gorilla

Eric might not be around but his stories will live forever, and the following are two provided by **Uncle Gerry**, a Surrey hasher.

When Eric was attached to the British Army in Germany providing IT skills, he claimed he was so valuable that he had a personal bodyguard, and that Margaret Thatcher had visited to specifically award him his pay increase.

He claimed he went 3 rounds in a boxing ring with a gorilla. This story was told in a busy & noisy restaurant in Wales after walking Offa's Dyke. This claim was so outrageous that all conversations in the restaurant were brought to a halt.

Walter Mitty

Uncle Gerry described Eric as a Walter Mitty. Now if like me you've heard the term but don't know the meaning, or have forgotten it, here are a few internet definitions:

A commonplace unadventurous person who seeks escape from reality through daydreaming.

Someone essentially detached from his environment and is much more absorbed in his elaborate, heroic fantasies.

An ordinary, timid person who is given to adventurous and self-aggrandizing daydreams, or secret plans, as a way of glamorizing a humdrum life.

Wetherspoons Shares

Wetherspoons – where do I start? Eric had the Gold Card, the season ticket, reserved front row seats and their shares plummeted when he was no longer able to visit. After most Wed and Sunday hashes that I attended in my temporary return to Edinburgh, we'd end up in a Wetherspoons to discuss navel secrets – usually the old Caley picture house.

Leffe

Eric was a beer & ale drinker, not a lager lout like yours truly - or Prosecco on a Sunday hash when I try to claim transgender rights. One day, as I was getting ready to leave, he chose to ignore my comment that I'd already had the last one for the road and he returned from the bar with yet another Leffe, my lager of choice. I told him he'd have to drink it on his own along with his other pint, absolutely no problem, he said. Next time in Wetherspoons he marched up to the bar as usual having already waved like royalty to the crowds and greeted all the staff and the bouncers. He returned with 2 Leffes. I assumed it must be a special deal that night, buy one get one free, but no he sat down and announced that he was now a Leffe drinker as he realised it had a much higher alcohol content, and chuckled as only Eric could chuckle.

Leffe T-shirts

On one occasion when we walked in, I noticed that the staff were wearing Leffe T-shirts and I said it would be great to get one. I'll sort this out, he said. He then had a word with the duty manager who said that if we bought another 3 Leffes each, and kept the receipts as proof, he'd get us the t-shirts. On the next visit to the bar, and after ordering the 4th pint Eric asked the bar person if he could ask the duty manager for the 2 free t-shirts, only to be told the manager had gone home over an hour ago. I assumed Eric would be a bit pissed off but no he simply said 'that's the way it goes – want another for the road?'

Friends

I'd often be introduced to Eric's friends, and I'd usually assume from their familiarity that they'd known each other for 30, 40, 50 years. Nope, virtually every single one was someone who Eric had recently befriended in Wetherspoons on either Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, Saturday or Sunday.

Formal Attire

Not so very long ago, either August or September, I had arranged to meet him one night after a Wednesday hash which he couldn't get to. He had business to attend to with an interview for work in setting up a new company in America. I almost fell off my stool when Eric walked in immaculately dressed in a tweed jacket, white shirt, pleated trousers, and smart black shoes. The next hour was about how the interviewer just didn't understand management basics, principles of IT, demands of HR etc. all of which I assumed meant the interview hadn't gone too well. Déjà vu.





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Minimalist Kit

In all my years hashing, and until that night recently, I'd only ever seen Eric in hash gear and, most of you here will remember he rarely ever took any change of kit. Where's your bag I'd ask on a rainy hash, he'd smile, shrug his shoulders, and shake his head. Come rain, snow, gales & freezing conditions he'd rarely be seen without anything other than his hash t-shirt & not so short shorts. Let's not forget the sight of Eric's shorts ending up round his knees. No on the other hand...

Three Peaks

Apparently on a hash cum hike over the Three Peaks, notorious for its changeable weather where proper equipment is a given, he set off in a flimsy T-shirt, shorts, & knotted hankie on his head, carrying no more than a jug of beer. Notwithstanding his lack of preparation and minimalist kit he still managed to do the whole route.

Finale

Eric completed his runs with EH3 & TNT with an appearance at Hillend last Dec, & a wheelie round the gardens in Ellen Glen House at the end of Jan.

Eric the Character

Eric was a character, often misunderstood by some but he hardly ever had a bad word to say about anyone. Rarely have I seen Eric without a smile on his face and of course a beer in his hand. He was a hashers' hasher and probably causing havoc, wherever he ended up. I'm sure the girlies will be getting special attention; the beer barrels being emptied and hopefully there'll be no rationing with the supply of his favourite dessert; apple crumble & ice cream. Those who made the effort to get to know Eric will remember his kind heartedness, good humour, generosity and above all his unwavering support to keep the hash tradition going, especially if it meant taking yet another drink for the team.

So, here's to Eric the Viking. Gone but not forgiven ...I mean not forgotten.

On On

Yours Truly

Thermal Dick

And another read by Monsoon Drain at the EH3 Memorial

ADDRESS TO THE VIKING

1) We miss your cheeky, sony face.

Great Erik o' the Viking race.

In Valhalla noo ye'll tak your place,

Ower by the bar

Telling the barman with guid grace,

"Just wan mair jar".

2) If there are hash runs in the sky,

You will be haring by and by

The hounds will mutter "Why, oh why?"

Erik again!

There's some of us would rather die,

Each run's a pain!"

3) Ever elegant at the Hash

Your baggy shorts cut quite a dash

Your bowly legs wi' nettle rash

Ye went astray

Reccies! We ken ye didnae fash

Afore the day.

4) Ye pow'rs wha mak hashkind your care

Look after Erik noo he's there

Just give him twenty pints or mair

An' make it snappy

That's a' oor weel loved Viking needs

Tae keep him happy.





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The Snorting Life



SH3:(mostly)& THEIR FLEETFOOTED(,mostly)TETRAPODS

EETEE aka ET BURGESS DREAM etc. sprang a surprise in the 130.at Haydock winning at 17/2 MAX THUNDER the 4/1 fav was only 4th.

BRIAN THE SNAIL by Zebedee out of Sweet Irish by SHAMardal was 25/1 in a sprint at Lingfield and finished well down the field Incidentally GIPSY LEE ROSE finished well adrift of GIBBERWELL and H BROWN in a 3m chase at Hexham

09/04 DOCTOR BRAVO aka DR DEATH whose Birthday it was competed. in a 2.5 novice hurdle at Fairyhouse 310 but pulled up along with HO MY LORD BANJAXED and LILY DU BERLAIS others fell but DEEP CAVE remained standing to come 4th.

WILD POLLY aka POLLY GArter etc. suffered in a 3m chase at Perth when she was brought down.

At Sandown in a 2.5m hurdle CALL ME LORD went forth and came fifth.

HELLO ARTHUR was unplaced at Ripon.

GIVE IT SOME TEDDY aka SIR RODNEYREDBLOOD in a sprint at Ripon was unable to emulate his November triumph at Redcar.

On the drinks front:- Rip 345 VINTAGE CLARETS and JUSTANOTHERBOTTLE both figured in a sprint at Ripon , 4th,and 9th respective. At On Sunday hot fav WHISKEY ON THE HILL won the last at. Sligo.

BLAME THE CHAMPAGNE was 4th in the 1.50 at The Curragh where HIS MAJESTY won @5/2 PROSECCO was thought to be running somewhere but no trace can be found!

Mon ATTY S EDGE goes to Bath for a 5f sprint - and has ELLIE PIPER SHESADABBER and RHUBARB to contend with + quite a few others! 'Hash Horse ' RIKONA goes to Brighton to participate in a 1m + handicap on Tuesday. CHERRY COLA MAGISTRATO (RHum s b.o.t.s) SALLEY GARDENS aka KALinchi ? SAMI BEAR and GIVUSACUDDLE go to Kempton for a 2.5m h'cap hurdle

So hopefully we shall see how they all got on next time

On On at a canter
Ld Raleigh



Taking a picture – honestly!.....This one