**EH3 CHARACTERS** by **Shirley Valentine**

**The Hashing**  **O’ t**

Tune: Duncan Gray Cam Here tae Woo

**Ankle Grinder**loves to run

Ha, ha the hashing o’t

Seriously and also fun.

Ha, ha the hashing o’t

But once she has a drink or four

It's her mouth that runs much more

Often ends up on the floor!

Ha, ha the hashing o’t

**ASBO** often likes to cook,

Ha, ha the hashing o’t

Doesn’t do what’s in the book,

Ha, ha the hashing o’t

Many disasters she has done,

parties non-stop, lots of fun,

Then hungover on the run,

Ha, ha the hashing o’t.

**Atilla the Hen’s** always looking for money,

Ha, ha the hashing o’t

Whether it’s wet or whether it’s sunny.

Ha, ha the hashing o’t

Badges and t- shirts on the website,

She promotes with all her might,

But gets things done without a fight.

Ha, ha the hashing o’t!

**Bambi** he is our Hash Beer,

Ha, ha the hashing o’t

When he gets here, we give a cheer,

Ha, ha the hashing o’t

Beer and lager in his van,

Wine and softies in the can,

How’d we manage without this man?

Ha, ha the hashing o’t.

**Big Mac** is our history guy,

Ha, ha the hashing o’t

Give him a date and he will try,

Ha, ha, the hashing o’t

To find something that happened then,

most of them beyond our ken,

I think he makes up the gen,

Ha, ha, the hashing o’t.

**Blind Doug** gets lost all the time,

Ha, ha, the hashing o’t

Always comes back covered in grime,

Ha, ha, the hashing o’t

Likes to hash in the Far East,

the spate of accidents have not ceased,

Often a broken bone at least,

Ha, ha, the hashing o’t.

**Bodar** is an interesting pair

Ha, ha the hashing o’t,

A passion for hashing is what they share,

Ha, ha the hashing o’t.

Of each other they never tire,

About other passions we won’t enquire,

That might put the fat in the fire,

Ha, ha the hashing o’t!

**The Brewer**, he is our On Sec,

Ha, ha, the hashing o’t

His flat is a bit of a wreck,

Ha, ha, the hashing o’t

Worked on buildings all his life,

never wanted to find a wife,

That would lead to trouble and strife,

Ha, ha, the hashing o’t.

**Bus Stopper** cam here tae walk,

ha, ha, the hashing o’t

Started late and lots of talk,

Ha, ha, the hashing o’t

Baulked at a tree trunk, got in a funk,

met up with a dishy hunk,

When she got back, Monsoon was drunk,

Ha, ha, the hashing o’t.

**Captain Bimbo** cam here wi’ his dug,

ha, ha, the hashing o’t

Into the bushes he was drug,

ha, ha, the hashing o’t

Three somersaults then up he got,

Attila thought it was a plot,

She had to drive the daft, old clot,

Ha, ha, the hashing o’t.

**Cockatool**, he plays the fool,

Ha, ha, the hashing o’t

He could be the Lord of Misrule,

Ha, ha, the hashing o’t

Organised a great hash cruise,

made sure we had plenty booze

Doesn’t set Fs, so can confuse,

Ha, ha, the hashing o’t.

**Emu** is a very large guy,

Ha, ha the hashing o’t

Wears a tartan suit and tie,

Ha, ha the hashing o’t

Works inside a pharmacy,

gives advice without a fee,

Always thinking of safety,

Ha, ha the hashing o’t.

**Eric the Viking** - our garden gnome

Ha, ha, the hashing o’t,

Set a run leading us far from home,

Ha, ha, the hashing o’t,

With beer belly, hat and shorts,

Still does marathons of sorts,

And he can drink a number of quarts,

Ha, ha, the hashing o’t!

**Flying Boats**has returned to run

Ha, ha the hashing o’t

Stole his hobby from his Mum.

Ha, ha the hashing o’t

Often on the golf course seen

Certainly is overkeen

After drinking he misses the green!

Ha, ha the hashing o’t.

Here's **Full Steam**, he's oor Hash Cash

Ha, ha the hashing o’t

On Countdown, he cut quite a dash

Ha, ha the hashing o’t

At letters he did very well

At numbers "Nowhere near" he'd yell

The Hash accounts are going to Hell

Ha, ha the hashing o’t

**Gin Bin** likes to help at the zoo,

Ha, ha the hashing o’t

Feeding and watering and shovelling poo,

Ha, ha the hashing o’t

On a special run, bloomin’ heck,

was served a gin at every check,

After eight she was a wreck,

Ha, ha, the hashing o’t.

**Inspector Gorse** cam here tae race,

Ha, ha the hashing o’ t

First a run and damn good chase,

Ha, ha the hashing o’ t

He ran fast but lost his way,

GPS led him astray,

Got back on the very next day,

Ha, ha the hashing o’ t.

**Jeez Wow** is a very old guy,

Ha, ha, the hashing o’t

But along the trail he’ll fly,

Ha, ha, the hashing o’t

Puts the you-ungsters to shame,

they have no one else to blame

When I’m 80 I hope to be the same,

Ha, ha, the hashing o’t.

**Jemima P** cam here by bike,

Ha, ha the hashing o’ t

Wore funny shoes and stepped on a spike,

Ha, ha the hashing o’ t

Took a tumble, hit a wall,

into the canal did fall

Finished the run at a crawl,

Ha, ha the hashing o’ t.

**Mad Duster** has two new knees,

Ha, ha, the hashing o’t

Maybe she will give you a squeeze,

Ha, ha, the hashing o’t

Now she runs without any pain,

once had a dog with little brain

If you cross her, she will complain,

Ha, ha, the hashing o’t.

**Megasaurarse** likes her dresses

Ha, ha, the hashing o’t,

To a size 12 she confesses,

Ha, ha, the hashing o’t.

Fancy costumes, she has lots,

Must have cost her pots and pots,

That tells us she isn’t Scots,

Ha, ha the hashing o’t!

**Mongoose** doesn’t have much to say,

Ha, ha, the hashing o’t

Until you take Real Ale away,

Ha, ha, the hashing o’t

Then he becomes vociferous,

rants and raves and might even cuss

Get some in to stop the fuss,

Ha, ha, the hashing o’t.

Our Thespian is **Monsoon Drain**

Ha, ha the hashing o't

Writing skits is his domain

Ha, ha the hashing o't

No Oscar yet which is a shame

But writing his car off brought him fame

That is how he got his name!

Ha, ha the hashing o’t.

**Oral Sex** cam here tae booze,

Ha, ha the hashing o’ t

Went for coffee and a bit of a snooze,

Ha, ha the hashing o’ t

Got to the beer check and drank her fill,

can you hear her dulcet trill?

I don’t doubt that she’s there still,

Ha, ha, the hashing o’ t.

**Paralytic** likes to run the hills,

Ha ha the hashing o’t

Takes many tumbles and many spills.

Ha ha the hashing o’t

He leads walks, that is his sphere,

But watch out if a wasp is near,

He’s allergic so has lots to fear!

Ha ha the hashing o’t.

**Postie** she cam here tae strip,

Ha, ha the hashing o’ t

Mr U had brought the whip,

Ha, ha the hashing o’ t

Clothes into the bushes tossed,

then she noticed the hard frost,

Nipples, toes and fingers lost,

Ha, ha the hashing o’ t.

Our **Queen Mum** she likes to dance,

Ha, ha, the hashing o’t

Indulges in it every chance,

Ha, ha, the hashing o’t

Reels and strathspeys, highland flings,

around the ceilidh floor she swings

Usually bad knees this brings!

Ha, ha the hashing o’t.

**Radar** uses walking sticks

Ha, ha the hashing o’t

Often she is in a fix

Ha, ha the hashing o’t

Gets lost driving to the run,

Back late when the run is done,

Sense of direction, she has none!

Ha, ha the hashing o’t.

**Railroad**, he enjoys the hills,

Ha, ha, the hashing o’t

Drives a car with lots of frills,

Ha, ha, the hashing o’t

Lives at the edges of the city,

doesn’t call much, more’s the pity

For the rest of us that’s shitty,

Ha, ha, the hashing o’t.

**Red Jumper** cam here tae swim,

Ha, ha, the hashing o’ t

Jumped in the loch upon a whim,

Ha, ha the hashing o’ t

Found her limbs had gone quite numb,

tried to get out and fell on her bum

Next time she should take a chum,

Ha, ha the hashing o’ t.

**Ridiculous  Allsort** is a talented lady

Ha ha the hashing o’t

Never involved in anything shady.

Ha ha the hashing o’t

Plays the bassoon and broke in a horse,

While leading walks she’s a powerful force,

And she’s a well- loved Granny of course!

Ha ha the hashing o’t

**Ring Mattress**– she is a saint!

Ha, ha the hashing o’t

Husband - he has no restraint.

Ha, ha the hashing o’t

Cycles to tennis club for sport,

Plays tennis and padel for hours on court

Then fast on the hash, I must report!

Ha, ha the hashing o’t

**Septic** is a policeman now,

Ha, ha, the hashing o’t

Used to work in submarines, wow!

Ha, ha the hashing o’t

There were years with little rancour,

But ask him how he lost the anchor,

Goodness gracious, what a wanker,

Ha, ha, the hashing o’t.

**Seventy Shilling** loves her cat,

Ha, ha, the hashing o’t

**Eighty Shilling** doesn’t mind that,

ha, ha, the hashing o’t

He has conquered all Munroes, s

he has done half of those,

They run up hills I suppose,

Ha, ha, the hashing o’t.

**Shirley Valentine** is her name,

Ha, ha, the hashing o’t

Her voice is loud, her jokes are lame,

Ha, ha the hashing o’t

For everyone she has a song,

Some are short and some are long,

She always knows what you've done wrong,

Ha, ha, the hashing o’t.

**Teflon** is a dizzy blonde,

Ha, ha, the hashing o’t,

But of her we’re very fond,

Ha, ha, the hashing o’t,

In Germany she used to live,

Don’t think her mind is like a sieve,

But lack of logic we have to forgive,

Ha, ha, the hashing o’t!

**Three-quarter Pint** is awfy wee,

Ha, ha the hashing o’t

Works hard and is fancy free,

Ha, ha the hashing o’t

Ain’t cut out to be a nun,

likes her time back in the sun,

She’ll overtake you on the run!

Ha, ha the hashing o’t

**Tongue Lasher** lives near the bridges,

Ha, ha the hashing o’t

Works in her garden but doesn’t like midges,

Ha, ha the hashing o’t

Likes to hash in Antipodes,

to avoid the January freeze,

Everything to her’s a breeze,

Ha, ha the hashing o’t.

**Used to be Nice** is our RA

Ha, ha the hashing o’t.

Tells many stories every Sunday.

Ha, ha the hashing o’t

Takes a whole day off to get her hair done,

Controls the circle and everyone,

Give her lip, and of you she’ll make fun.

Ha, ha the hashing o’t!

**Vital Spark** is eager to go,

Ha, ha, the hashing o’t,

And he certainly isn’t slow,

Ha, ha, the hashing o’t,

Got his name from an electric fence,

Against it his Vitals had no defence,

Would have thought he’d have more sense,

Ha, ha, the hashing o’t!

|  |
| --- |
| **Auld Reekie** **(EH3 Song)** |
| **Tune:** - Old Smokey |
| Not far from Auld ReekieAll covered in mudI went on a hash runI was in the skudThe polis came runnin’But couldnae catch meThey were right scunnered     But I am still freeOn On to the beer checkTo down a good dramI do love my hashingBut now I must scram! |

**Auld Reekie** Tune: - Old Smokey

    Not far from Auld Reekie

    All covered in mud

     I went on a hash run

     I was in the skud

   The polis came runnin’

    But couldnae catch me

    They were right scunnered

     But I am still free

   OnOn  to the beer check

   To down a good dram

   I do love my hashing

   But now I must scram!