Runs Start 8pm Tuesdays - Visitors Always Welcome ***

Grand Master : Doner

Joint Masters : Top Man & Kung Foo Panda

Hare Raiser : Naked Chef YPO : Spanish Mistress

Hash Cash : Sausage
Horn : Tequil'Over
On Sec : Megabit
Scribe : Ding a Ling





Run : 1785 *** AGM*** 10th July 2018
Hare : Doner OTTERSHAW
Start : Ottershaw and Hamm Moor Cricket Club Foxhills Road. KT16 0NQ

Dir'ns : From M25 Junction 11, follow the signs towards Woking (A320). At the next

roundabout, take the first exit (A320 - Woking). At the next roundabout (Otter Harvester Restaurant facing), take the third exit (A319 - Chobham) and then

immediately fork right into Foxhills Road. Continue on up Fox Hills Rd to the T-junct.

with Stonehills Rd. Turn left and continue for 1 1/4 miles then turn right into

Gracious Pond Rd. Car park on left after abt. 300yds

On-On : Ottershaw and Hamm Moor Cricket Club Foxhills Road. KT16 ONQ

Run : 1786 17th July 2018

Hare : Kung Foo Panda BYFLEET

Start Redheill Road, Byfleet, KT11 1EH

Dir'ns : The bottom of Redhill Road. Redhill Road is the dead end road that takes you past

the entrance of Silvermere Golf course and finishes just before the A3.

On-On : The Queens Head, 2 High Road KT14 7QG

Run : 1787 24th July 2018

Hare : Master Bates HORSELL

Start : The Plough, Cheepside, GU21 4JL

Dir'ns : Junction 11 M25 take A320 towards Ottershaw and Woking. Follow A320 Guildford

Road to Six Crossroads roundabout, take the last exit A245 Shores Rd. Continue to mini roundabout, turn right onto the A3046. At roundabout take 1st exit Littlewick Rd. Then turn immediately left into South Road. Plough Pub is on left (Cheapside) just before Morton Road. The Car Park is small, overflow parking in local streets.

just before Morton Road. The Car Park is small, overflow parking

On-On : The Plough

Run : 1788 31st July 2018 Hare : MegaBit CHERTSEY

Start : The Thyme at the Tavern, 20 London Street KT16 8AA

Dir'ns : Jctn 11 M25, A317 St Peters Way. At rbout 1st exit to Chertsey. AT traffic lights

straight ahead into Fordwater Rd. Into Weir Rd and then go left into Abbey Road. This becomes London Rd and pub on right. Parking in Sainsbury's car park, left at

rbout after pub into Heriot Rd

On-On : The Thyme at the Tavern

Run : 1789 7th August 2018

Hare : Kebab REIGATE

Start : Skimmington Castle, Bonnys Road, RH2 8RL

Dir'ns :

On-On : Skimmington Castle

This is a quietly beautiful hidden away part of Surrey, which you cannot quite believe is just a couple of miles from the A3. The noise has gone, the fields are green and the farms in abundance. This week our Joint Hare's had found time to set it, thanks Naked Chef & Top Man! Some lovely scenery en route, as we tried to find our way around, trail nicely hidden, and we would have to track back a bit to find the new flour, on quite a few occasions. Visitors tonight were very cheery Claire, Louise's sister always lovely to see you together with her kids, James and his sister Charlotte, plus also Michelle who joined us, and J. Arthur from Surrey Hash, great to see you all, come again soon! Katie, aka Mrs Robinson, also ran into Send to run with us, she who works just day and night, great to see you back, and thanks for helping Dingaling with the anti-histamine tablets. Through the Farmer's fields and public footpaths, drama was to unfold, and it was not pretty as poor Dingaling started getting stomach pains strangely, then hands sweating, and getting dizzy, bringing him to a worryingly sharp halt, some way from the finish. Kindly Geoff phoned for Claire and urgent car to pick him up somehow and take him, busy groaning in pain to the pub. We did not see him for some while, as he camped out in the Toilets, so we will just say, he was bad, shaking and itching, goodness knows what caused it, the rumour mill has started. Meanwhile, our merry band of runners had been entertained at the finish by some traditional Morris dancing, all in costume of course. Dating back to the 15th century, it is likely it was part of a Fertility dance to bring good fortune to the mothers. So our eventful evening ended with cakes, beer and chips, a little treat in the countryside. So, come out next week, and sample this for yourselves, you are very welcome to join us, it is such fun! You could have joined Megabit, Kung Foo Panda, Kebab, Great Bear and Colonel Knob Cheese Spanish Mistress and Sodden Assets, to name but a few of tonight's runners.



1781 Lord Tosser of @ The Stepping Stones, West Humble 12/06/2018
Weybridge

What a life we lead, a drive out to The Surrey Hills brought rich rewards tonight, as our wily fox of a Hare conjured up another surprising masterpiece. We all ran off on flour towards Box Hill and Westhumble station, over the bridge and our adventure began! Running between the rows of vines into the middle of Denbies Wine Estate, we didn't go towards Dorking town centre as often we have but just straight right up the hill, under the canopy of trees, and kept going up up and away. Not onto the North Downs Way either, but somehow right right, and yet never quite getting to Ranmore. We spent the whole five and a half miles in the woods on an incline, or so it seemed amazing, and we were not puffing weed either, just puffing! What did Lord Tosser do? It felt like a Time Travel trip, never quite knowing where we were and so beautiful, thank God there were no dangerous plants this

week. Some of the views as we came to the top of the hill at Crabtree Cottage, wow! It felt like Crabtree lane was a mile on it's own too? Tosser wanted to know, the building was..... The Chapel of Ease Westhumble, which was once a barn and the ruins of a much older Chapel are up the lane, and date right back to 1200AD, they do M'Lord, built for the tenant of Merton Priory!! Eight hundred years ago, people would be sent to see the Yew trees in Druid's Grove in nearby Norbury Park. We were running on hallowed ground indeed. Back safely for all into the pub, with certain Hashers already there, eh Wasser and Ard' On Provocateur keen on the chips too, delicious thanks Tosser. Our poor Grand Mistress Doner was bemoaning the fact she had had to squeeze a little mayonnaise out, then spied large dollops in a bowl on Pig Pens table, being told 'If you want a large portion, this is where you come!!! he he he. Cocky these runners, eh. Another cracking night out Guys! On On. A certain few individuals are off to France this weekend, so we wish you Bon Voyage!

1782 Worzel

@ The Cricketers, Pirbright

19/06/2018

Set opposite Pirbright's large village green, with its duck pond and cricket pitch this felt just right to be here, England, oh England....this green and pleasant land on almost the Longest Day, was to be on Thursday in fact, 21st June. The Summer is getting hotter too, and was a little bit humid for us, as we sweated our way round Worzel's route for us. Visitor tonight was the always smiling 'Hanging About' from North Hants Hash was great to see you again, come back soon Tim! Having started from the French named .. Avenue de Cagny carpark we had the added bonus of meeting 5 Icelandic ponies on Brookwood Heath bought to keep the grass down, and as Doner's lovely photos show, one of our runners Jonathan nearly had a very big surprise!! Ahermmm. Kebab was caught between 2 ponies and Dingaling wants to ride Laurel, we will see. In his case, dreams often do come true. The Heath is undergoing some clearing to create new areas of growth, and we kept running past heather everywhere, and luckily all 13 of us made it back to our cars to change, and then the pub, woo hoo! Cosy village feel, with some Royal Ascot drinkers inside, drinking the place dry, we camped on the benches outside and had a great time. Nice to see Kung Foo Panda, we wish his hip, a speedy recovery, as he cannot run at the moment. Lord Tosser was full of bonhomie, a treat to behold ! As usual Worzel had some cracking stories, two Surrey Hashers used to have a Peacock in their garden, and kept everyone awake, or woke you in the early hours, sadly died, memorial put up, they left, new neighbours moved in next door, saw the Memorial, went out and bought two Peacocks......street now get's no sleep at all, with them both squawking !!! Andover is the village. Anyone fancy a visit ?...daytime only of course. Come on all you Weybridge Hashers and friends, the Summer is here, come and get fit for your Holiday for free! No gym required required, and we will entertain you. On On!



@ The Fairmile, Cobham

This pub used to be a Coaching Inn and dates back to the 17th century, on the busy route from Portsmouth to London. Now under the wing of Chef and Brewer, it has undergone major refurbishment and I think we like it, more later. Wasser's runs always have the exciting air of what will happen tonight? Well, as our Summer heatwave continues, we were taken on a lovely route through the woods all the way under the canopy of trees, nice and cool, and we ran past Black Pond, Esher, having skirted the back of Blackhills, the gorgeous estate where house prices now average £4 million squids each! We crossed the A3 twice on road bridges, very good and eventually wound our way to Wildwood. Having crossed the Portsmouth Road, and continued our tour of lowland heath on Esher Common and Fairmile Common, lots of oak, beech, silver birch and birch trees to run by. The heat go us all into a good sweat, and we were back early, very early, after just 45 mins, so The Boys namely Megatit, Big Ben, Tight Git and Colonel Knobhead decided to show their testosterone and set off again. Now you know why Wasser's runs always have a surprise in store! We changed, and rocked up to the bar, past a fabulous collection of Classic Cars, Corvette Stingrays galore. Originally a concept car from 1959 would you believe!! Plus Dodge Vipers, from 1992 made by Chrysler Corporation, and blow me, also parked right near us was a 1953 Chevrolet 3100 Pickup which would set you back just 30,000 Dollars at the moment! Enough, anyway, company was good, we had a great laugh, chips did cometh, Master Bates and Ard'On Provocateur both returned safely from their huge long drive to France and back, but no sign of Spanish Mistress and Sodden Assets ?? Where are they, still away ? A good humid night, with the appropriate Shortest Run of the Year, as Naked Chef acutely pointed out! On On...to Esher next week, so be there or be square. Also gossip has it that our Top Man is going to be the new manager at Chelsea?



1779 DingALing @ The Wheatsheaf, Esher 02/07/2018

Another scorching day in the Summer England is adjusting to. Big pack of runners turned up for this Dingaling run, and the big hint at the off was it would not be a short one, eh Wasser!

Visitors tonight were Hash Royalty, Drainoil, who has hashed in most places round the planet including, Africa, Asia and Europe, great to see you again. Fish and Chips came too, and Tight Git and Master Bates. We ran down the hill to the park at the bottom, across the cricket pitch, out onto another one outside Garson's Farm, and off into the woods, being Esher Commons, bit cooler under the trees. Up the top, with a 100ft drop, some large chunky wooden seats were admired by Spanish Mistress and Sodden Assets. We were getting hot and steamy, and then we crossed in front of Black Hills, and set off to Black Pond, where our Grand Mistress Doner, found the only check that had not been marked through. Message to pack.....mark through please, the Hare did all the others. We then disappeared into a glorious umbrella of oak, beech and Scots pine which covered us nicely, as we trundled through the forest back towards Esher, via Arbrook Common, and bordering Claygate in fact. Our Hare was pretty knackered and blistered too, but happy to find the run was popular. No Pussy Galore tonight, she is in Barcelona, lucky lady, along with Legover. No Pig Pen either. The pub was alive with the buzz of England trying to win another World Cup match, this time knocking out Colombia on penalties. Wey hey.....Sweden next! Chips came and disappeared, we had nice large chunky tables outside of this nicely refurbished Restaurant pub, and Ard'On Provocateur was busy offering plants for sale, for charity. Drainoil proceeded to tell Dingaling he had stumbled on Moore Place Golf Course on his way back to the pub, and said he was lucky to find the same way back out! Colonel Knobcheese reckoned he had run 6.15 miles, and we think we believe him, well done sir! Come on gang, get outside and enjoy all this beautiful local countryside, on your doorstep! The great AGM is next week, don't miss it, Hamm Moor Cricket, a good fun, delicious BBQ food and company all for just £7.50 a ticket! See you there, it will be a lovely Midsummer night to savour!

