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

**Grand Master** : Doner

**Joint Masters** : Top Man & Kung Foo Panda

: Naked Chef Hare Raiser : Spanish Mistress YPO

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

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11th April 2017

NO-MC

Run 1720 Hare Golden Balls **WOKING** 

Start The Sands at Bleak House, Chertsey Road GU21 5NL

Dir'ns Junction 11 M25 take A320 St Peter's Way towards Ottershaw and Woking.

Continue on A320 Guildford Road. After the McLaren Rbout pub short way on left

https://maps.google.co.uk/maps?q=GU21+5NL

On-On The Sands at Bleak House

1721 Run 18th April 2017 :

Hare Ard- On Provocateur **EPSOM** 

Start Ye Olde Kings Head 26 Church Street KT17 4QB

Dir'ns From east end of Epsom High Street turn into Church Street B284. After 500m pub

on right. Park opposite in front of church or in nearby roads

https://maps.google.co.uk/maps?q=KT17+4QB

The Olde Kings Head On-On

\*\*\* Bring a Friend night\*\*\* Run : 1722 25th April 2017 **LOWER SUNBURY** Hare Kebab

Start Orchard Meadow Car Park, off The Avenue, TW16 5HT

Dir'ns Car Park charges -£1.50 for over 2 hours

https://maps.google.co.uk/maps?q=TW16+5HT

On-On The Phoenix, 26-28 Thames Street, TW16 6AF opposite The Avenue T jctn with

**Thames Street** 

Run 1723 2nd May 2017 **BLACKHEATH** Hare Pig Pen

Start Villagers car park Blackheath Road GU4 8RB

Dir'ns Travel south from Ripley through W Clandon. Go over main junction and take Shere

> Rd A 25 past Newlands Corner. By Silent Pool go right into The Street, follow road through Albury into Dorking Rd A248.At level crossing go left Sample Oak Lane and

at next jct go left Blackheath Rd, Pub car park on left. Pub closed

https://maps.google.co.uk/maps?q=GU4+8RB

On-On The Percy Arms, Dorking Rd, GU4 8NP

Run 1724 9th May 2017 : Hare Doner **GOMSHALL** 

Gomshall Mill, Gomshall, Guildford, Surrey, GU5 9LB Start

Dir'ns https://maps.google.co.uk/maps?q=GU5+9LB

On-On Gomshall Mill Andy

Well, the start was a quaint old pub in quaint old Chertsey. Andy ("Nut Job"? 'just a suggestion) had managed to arrange dry weather and, despite the recent storms, a dry run. A virgin hasher, James, joined a medium size pack (he'd spotted us on the web). I explained that on any other hash he would have got a down-down. From behind and in the dark, I confused him with Pig Pen (the same athletic build and chiselled features) so, maybe his Hash-tag should be "Not Matt". Off, we sauntered through the Chertsey main drag and, after the library, we were on (dry) grass. Along the cemetery path and over the railway we headed for Addlestone. This was nostalgic, we passed my first house (first marriage) and Aviator Park which was the location of the Plessey Electronics Company and birthplace of the Weybridge Hash in 1975. I predicted a left hand turn up Woburn Hill (back to Chertsey) but, no, we crossed the River Bourne and the Weybridge Road through Meadowlands and on to Chertsey Meads. Ah! I thought, this is where we get our feet wet but, it was strangely dry and only just a hint of shiggy. Along the Thames and via Chertsey Marina, we entered Chertsey Bridge Road (Spanish Mistress and Sodden Assets were almost home). I should explain that I was (even more than usual) "Tail End Charlie" on this run which was mainly due to the dearth of checks. I counted only five in over six miles. Maybe Andy measures the distance between checks in paces but, since his legs are about three times the length of mine, I found it hard to keep up. I should say, in my defence, that I seem to be the only one of the "Old Gittery" that runs the whole course these days. I can't help being almost fit! So, as I struggled to catch up, I noticed the Pack (in the middle of the road) surrounding a car, some crouching and looking under it. I thought the worst i.e. that it had hit one or other of us. Evidently the driver (who just happened to be a woman) had made a right out of the garage and grounded it on a Traffic Island (not a unique occurrence, a local said) and our stalwart pack were trying to assist. After much heaving, pushing, lifting and even more debate we had to leave it as it was. A final loop round the Abbey River brought us back to The Olde Swan. "River" is a misnomer since this backwater of the Thames was dug out by the monks of Chertsey Abbey, in the eleventh century, to supply their mill. Back at the pub Andy had provided copious amounts of chips that were already being devoured by a bevy of "short cutters". You know who you are! Despite the provision of (real) mayonnaise and ketchup, our very own, "gourmand", GM was seen to be dipping her chips into salad cream! Sorry, I meant "gourmet". VERDICT: It was a great and enjoyable trail that would have benefitted from more checks. Well done Andy. Ding a Ling and Pussy Galore didn't make it back to the pub. Did they even come on the run? Where and what were they doing? They were both sorely missed! Master Bates



Spanish Mistress Sodden Assets

Apparently, we were running in a semi-rural suburban settlement, let's just call it a village or hamlet between Woking & Guildford eh? A beautiful pub, in a green belt location, just up our street. Off we jolly well, on a fabulous moonlit night, with all the stars in the night sky winking at us on our journey. Dishy Dave telling Dingaling ....that blue white star up there was called Rigel, also designated Beta Orionis, the seventh brightest star in the galaxy, just 800 light years from Earth (Ed insert Uranus joke here!) !!! Sodden Assets aka Mark even recced this on the morning of the run, then set it late afternoon and ran it too......5 stars for effort! Difficult to define all the landmarks on this run, but Mark & Spanish Mistress Linda surpassed themselves with the most delightful run, many stretches of the river Wey were included and all farmers fields, footpaths and barbed wire fences carefully circumvented, it was a treat and a half! A heavyweight turnout tonight, meaning big personalities did make it as Spring is coming very soon. Nettle Rash, Worzel, Pussy Galore, Katie, The Pro our man from Madrid, Pig Pen, Tight Git, and many more were on this one. A night filled with fun and excitement, and even a faller in the mud, take care Great Bear, you are a treasure! Gossip and scandal, well......cows were scattered, horses galloping, and that was just us! Huge congrats to Megabit and Doner for yet another race, the Surrey Half Marathon they have added to their list, following on from the previous Thorpe Half Marathon, Kung Foo Panda & Kebab running that one!

It's all happening.....let's have some Ale and cake. The pub, oh my......a salubrious restaurant, famous for it's fresh fish from Billingsgate.....yes please. We were given buckets of chips by the fireside, not plates......... a sign of quality here. Mayonnaise and ketchup supplied. We were not keen on leaving at all, perched on sofa



## 1717 Plat du Jour

## @ The Thyme at the Tavern, Chertsey

21/03/2017

A welcome return to the Thyme at the Tavern in Chertsey, saw the attempts of a Virgin Hare (though not a Virgin Hasher) "Dishy Dave" aka "Plat du Jour" ("Dish of the Day" to non-Francais speakers). A good size pack, including Pussy Galore (but no Ding a Ling, have they had a tiff?), Sodden & Spanish, Top & Naked, Kung Foo Panda, Great Bear, Tosser, Wasser, Sausage, Megabit, Pig, Wurzel, Calamity (nice to see you again), Ard'on (well, at least in the pub), Katie, Alan, Andy and our own revered (sic) GM. We trotted out past the Old Swan and that short distance turned out to be the only repeat from the previous Chertsey run. Then into Abbeyfields Rec. and across the M25 into Laleham Golf Course. The flour blobs on both of these "pathless" grasslands were a little too sparse to follow

(at least, in the dark). By frustrating the FRBs, however, it seemed to keep the pack together! I feel that I should say that Katie is such a Good hasher we should make it the first part of her Hash Handle, followed by her surname, perhaps, (whatever that is?) After some really clever trail laying around Abbey Lakes (I wasn't the only one familiar with the territory that got it wrong several times) we got back to the other side of the motorway via the "Dungeon" tunnel. The Fat Lady hadn't yet sung, however, and the Hare had a final loop for us. We were led through Frogmore Farm and Free Prae Road Parks before a welcome return to the pub where real ales (including Betty Stogs) were consumed with generous helpings of chips. Well done Plat!



1718 Fish'n'Chips @ The Spotted Dog, Dorking 28/03/2017

I tell you what is the world coming too, this report is a day late! Tuesday night was a blast, Spring is bursting through, and we did too, all round the hilly outskirts of Denbies Wine estate, cleverly winding our way round the lake, in the middle of town first then nearly losing it, before flour miraculously reappeared. Our Hare sent us romping across the A25 toward Pixham village and the railway lines, where Dingaling and our new American friend lost the trail. Fish 'n Chips took us cleverly out towards Reigate a bit before coming back nicely on the Deepdene Trail. Also very kindly laid flour signs to the pub too! Woo hoo... Tonight was packed with celebs, Top Man & Naked Chef, Worzel, Tight Git & Kebab plus Lord Tosser and Wasser, Tracy & Katie, even Private Parts & Pocket Rocket, hey hey! No scandal tonight though. Plus all the way from the US of A came 5 Bucks, aka Rob who hails from St. Louis in Missouri, a major port city along the mighty Mississippi, and the birthplace of one of the all time great guitarists and Rock & Roll songwriters, Chuck Berry, who sadly died just ten days ago, aged 90 years of age! Just listen to Maybellene, Roll over Beethoven, or even his last great hit in the 1970's, My Ding a Ling......the Boy got rhythm....As did our cosy old pub...where chatter was bigtime all evening. The Spotted Dog was most welcoming, and thankyou Anna.... so here's to our next adventure on Tuesday! Sunshine is almost here...



1719 Worzel @ The Elmbridge, Weybridge 04/04/2017

A very spacious luxury carpark awaited us for tonight's run...ooh er. Worzel always surprises and delights, and that's just what his girlfriend told me!! Enough...the Run not so easy round here, bound to be residential and roady, but typical Worz, he gave us a new route, and a different out trail, and constantly we were called back, after going the wrong way, so no boredom here. Eventually we made our way alongside the River Wey navigation which as you know provides a 20 mile navigable route from the River Thames all the way to Godalming, and construction began way back in 1651. Visitors tonight were dear Mother Brown, all the way back home from Melbourne for the Summer with us.....hurrah! Also Peter aka Dr Death met us in the pub, he only runs in daylight, plus The Pro brought his son Andy with him, very nice to meet you! Alan..aka Kebab keenly told us we ran past the church of St. James' Weybridge where he got married..marvellous news, but a long time ago. A church has stood on this site for over 800 years. The Glamour Girls were in town, Katie, Tracy & Kerry....following their storming of Guildford on Saturday for a dress up 80's night. I think they may have been Cured, or Adam Anted! In the pub, we were treated to chips and sweet potatoes too.....mmmmmm Thanks Worzel! A fun fun night, nice to see Kung Foo Panda pounding the Weybridge streets, and also great to see Sausage and son Chipolata back in town. See you all next week!



## Hares for 2017

Date	Hare	Venue
16th May 2017	Kung Fu Panda	
23rd May 2017	Pussy Galore	
30th May 2017	The Great Bear	Stephen Langton Pub
6th June 2017	Tosser	
13th June 2017	Wasser	
20th June 2017	Master Bates	
27th June 2017	Top Man & Naked Chef	
4th July 2017	Mega Bit	
11th July 2017	Tight Git	
18th July 2017	Ding a Ling	
25th July 2017	Spanish Mistress & Soden Assets	
1st August 2017	Worzel	
8th August 2017	Kebab	