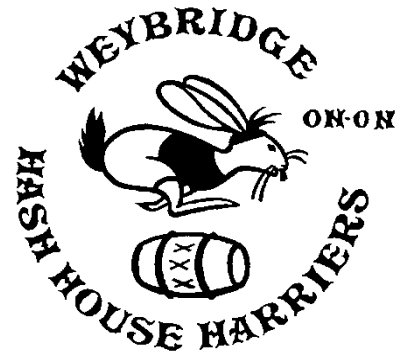


*Runs Start 8pm Tuesdays – Visitors Always Welcome ****

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



weybridgehash@hotmail.com www.weybridgehash.org.uk

Run	: 1755	12th December 2017
Hare	: Tight Git	EWELL
Start	: Eight Bells 78 Kingston Road KT17 2DU	
Dir'ns	:	

On-On : Eight Bells

Run	: 1756	19th December 2017
Hare	: Doner	OTTERSHAW
Start	: Christ Church Car Park, Guildford Road, KT16 0PB	
Dir'ns	:	

On-On : Doner's house for mulled wine etc

Run	: 1757 *** 11am start***	26th December 2017
Hare	: MegaBit	OTTERSHAW
Start	: The Castle 222 Brox Road, Chertsey. KT16 0LW	
Dir'ns	:	

On-On : The Castle

Run	: 1758	2nd January 2018
Hare	: Kebab	PEASLAKE
Start	: The Hurtwood Inn, Walking Bottom, Peaslake GU5 9RR	
Dir'ns	:	

On-On : The Hurtwood Inn

Run	: 1759	9th January 2018
Hare	: Pig Pen	MERROW
Start	: Horse and Groom, Epsom Road. GU12RG	
Dir'ns	: Take Ripley/Ockham jctn A3 and head south on Ockham Road A2039 keep right as road becomes Ockham Road North through Ockham, road then become Ockham Road South. End of road go right Epsom Road A246. Continue across main traffic lights jctn with A25, road now become A25 across next about and pub on left. Parking in small car park opposite	
On-On	: Horse and Groom	

A write up on the back of a napkin by Great Bear et al

Horzell Wurzel

Inclement to say the least For those
that turned up. Once you're in the Shiggys
and the rain is pouring down we all loved it.
The have claimed 5 Bags of flour but 7 after
the run.

In the Absence of dingaling the woods echoed
to total ~~ster~~ blissful Silence.
Surplus of toads on the paths rescued from
our feet by sodden Assets and Spanish mistress

plenty of shiggys & some deep puddles to jump
in is management evident in the pub
organising a Christmas event ~~sh DEC~~
The R.A. has a previous booking - what hope
for our spiritual lives!

The trail was well marked, but Tozzer + Wazzer
feel he got bored and forgot to mark the checks
at the end. Soaked and a happy group ended
up in the Wheatsheaf - our Christmas venue.

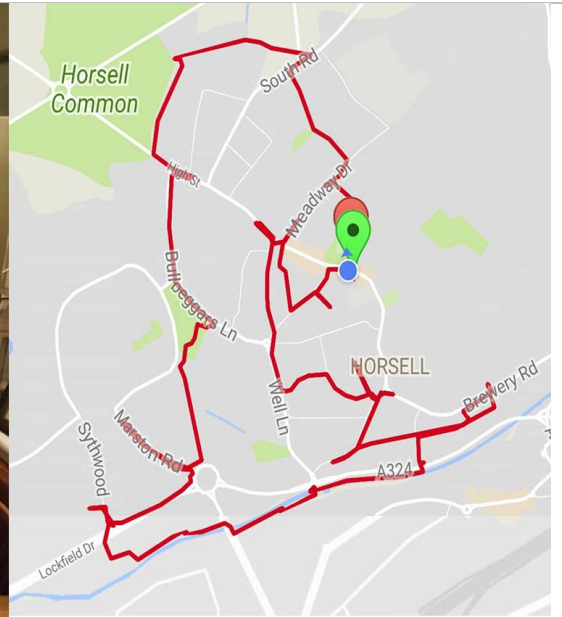
Napoleon is said to have said that time spent in reconnaissance is seldom wasted. It must be said that the Col. had clearly absorbed all such military truisms and put many to good use here. It could be that this boy would go a long way in the army; a replacement for Montgomery; a latter day Hannibal. No wonder Britain won so many battles and wars with talent like this to hand. At precisely 20.03 the Chaps were called to order. In fact, in this case, since the takeover of the English language by Hollywood, it was the Guys. In either case, Chaps or Guys, it was entirely

gender neutral with our ever present backbone of Chapesses / Gals. A thorough briefing was given and at 20.07 the word was given and the direction was indicated. Off we surged into a clear crisp night with the loom of the sky bright enough almost to go without torches. A clearly marked trail took us out north and then swung east towards Burma Road (for a history note, Google it). If there is a criticism to be made of this run, it is the stark 'Look Out' sign which appeared on the trail somewhere in the middle of the Common. Wazzer and I spent some 10 minutes stumbling in the undergrowth, nearly falling down a bloody great hole, looking for the view point to admire the view or find the sentry whose duty was to ensure correct transit. Subsequently, it transpired that it was intended as a warning about the bloody great hole. Anyway, I digress. On we went, now south and west at all times well clear of motorway intrusion. At this point, appearing from a totally unexpected direction, the GM floated gracefully – as she does - through the autumnal mist, together with the hare. The rest of the pack, Worzel and Dingaling in particular, could be heard calling from the other side of the motorway. In order to test the stamina and perspicacity of the star participants, the trail had gone under the motorway for an extra loop there. Anyway, come a few minutes after 21.00 all back in good order and set for an advance to the Windlesham Bricklayer. A damned fine trail, not a yard of tarmac, great weather and thanks to the Hare for taking the time on his journey from work to rest to stop off and lay it.



1752 Master Bates @ The Crown, Horsell 21/11/2017

A wintry night welcomed us, as we congregated in the car park, safe in the knowledge that the pub was open ! Our kindly Hare walked round to join us, saying 'I have been setting this since 3pm' one things for sure, Master Bates is always entertaining, taking us to Horsell Common and back. This was a bit of a Paul Daniels run, magic in parts, and many enjoyable parts there were, but other bits just vanished in the leaves, flour is scarce in Briain's cupboard, and the blustery winds and leaves did not help his cause one bit. A great route, all round Horsell, and even along the Basingstoke canal, many of us went the wrong side of, before finding flour somehow. An adventure we had, Kung Foo Panda found his patience tested to the max.....but hey an interesting night out was had by all. Many welcome faces tonight, The Pro, Sudden Assets and Spanish Mistress, Pig Pen good to see you back with us. Tight Git, Worzel, Lord Tosser and Wasser and Great bear too. Much fun was had, skiing was a popular conversation, favourites being ...Vail Ski Resort in Colorado, and also Three Valleys, south of Moutiers in France, much liked. Dingaling returned from Poland extolling the food from Krakow, even telling Megabit there was a shop there named after him ! Back in the cosy pub, Briain plied us with delicious chips kindly brought in from the Chinese, and we smiled our way through them whilst drinking Thurston's Stedman's ale and Horsell Gold made in the micro brewery next door. Don't forget to book your tickets with our GM Doner, for our Christmas do at The Wheatsheaf in Horsell on Tuesday 5 December 2017.** On On you Winter Run bunnies ! Some very sad news, two Hashers have passed away, our first Grand Master Ken Simmons died on 10 November 2017, also Golden Balls who used to run with us a few years ago, always a friendly soul. Our sincere condolences go out to all their close Family members and many friends



1753 Spanish Mistress & @ Jolly Farmer, Worpleston
Sodden Assets

28/11/2017

Pig Pen has promised an epic report but still awaiting its arrival (being retired you would have thought he nothing better to do!). In the meantime have some pictures;





1754

The Pro

@ The Wheatsheaf, Woking

05/12/2017

Nice setting for this run, overlooking Wheatsheaf Common, outside a brightly lit pub, food was on people's mind already! Visitor's tonight were dear Charlotte, Megabit's missus, very Merry Christmas to you ! Bobble hats, gloves and torches at the ready, The Pro aka Stuart calmly told us you'll be back by 9 O'clock, thanks Senor....he is an ex Language teacher. Streetwise, and all tooled up, we bounced down the pavements, along the Basingstoke canal, and round some interesting scenery, including running round the nicely bricked Muslim Burial Ground and off into the woods once more. Flour then disappeared, had been loads until then, so we eventually found it, and the pace quickened as the food was thought of, once more. Pig Pen was such fun tonight, beaming smile all night long, I won't ask.....hmmmm ? Top runners tonight, Colonel Knob Cheese, Tight Git, Worzel, Kung Foo Panda, all on it.....mantra being....beer and Christmas tucker ! Non appearances tonight, with some surprise, Legover, Pussy Galore, Lord Tosser and Wasser, all had something less thrilling to take their attention, we missed you All ! Back on the dot of 9pm.....we scurried into the warm pub, tables decorated for our arrival, and our kindly Hare had given us a cracker each which we pulled before the run started, and kept the jokes till after. Agent Provocateur and Joy were at the tables waiting for us, smart thinking, Christmas cheer was in large supply, so we drank and stuffed ourselves with delicious starters and Roast Turkey or Sea bream, and much laughter was also echoing around. Spanish Mistress was showing off her command of English, telling Dingaling across the table, 'I am replete'which as you well know means.....full of food or well supplied with something ! Our thanks go to our Grand Master Doner, who organised this bash, and also brought us all a huge tray of Chocolate Brownie topped with whipped cream, careful and crushed candy.....oooohhh. Great Bear turned up for drinks thankfully, but sadly our Hare, The Pro could not stay for dinner...A big cheer to you Stuart, as you drove up from Newquay at 8am this morning to set this run !! What dedication indeed....hurrah ! Worzel was dressed as a yellow Welsh miner as he left to associate himself with his bicycle, ho ho. What fun we had, thanks for coming everybody, it was a hoot, but not a Hootenanny. See you at New Year'sJools Holland !



Hares 2017/18

Date	Hare
16th January 2018	Tosser
23rd January 2018	All up Front
30th January 2018	Pussy Galore / Mrs Robinson
6th February 2018	Great Bear
13th February 2018	Top Man & Naked Chef
20th February 2018	Kung Foo Panda
27th February 2018	Wasser
6th March 2018	Dingaling
13th March 2018	Worzel
20th March 2018	Colonel Knob Cheese
27th March 2018	Master Bates