## 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

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





Run	:	1896	20th July 2021
Hare	:	Wasser	TADWORTH
Start		The Bell, Withybed Corner, Walton on the Hill, Tadworth KT20 7UJ	
Dir'ns	:	https://tinyurl.com/4244avm9	
On-On	:	The Bell	

Run	:	1897	27th July 2021
Hare	:	Lord Tosser of Weybridge	LEATHERHEAD
Start	:	The Star, Kingston Rd, Leatherhead KT22 ODP	
Dir'ns		https://tinyurl.com/eamksv5t	
On-On	:	The Star	

Run	:	1898	3rd August 2021
Hare	:	Master Bates	HORSELL
Start	:	The Plough, Cheapside, South Rd, Horsell, Woking GU21 4JL	
Dir'ns	:	https://tinyurl.com/tx48j4a9	
On-On	:	The Plough	

Run	:	1899	10th August 2021
Hare	:	Dingaling	HAMPTON
Start	:	The Roebuck, 72 Hampton Rd, Hampton Hill, Teddington, Hampton TW12 1JN	
Dir'ns	:	https://tinyurl.com/vwb4cxbc	
On-On	:	The Roebuck	



Named after the Master of the Revels, who worked as the lead Entertainer at court for Queen Elizabeth 1 in the 1590's, & James 1 too, he lived in this house, in the library of this now, Weatherspoon's pub. He also granted licenses to perform Plays locally, and will have met William Shakespeare here to discuss his works.

On this hot humid night, the energy was high from our keen pack of runners, once again.

Tight git, aka Giles, created his usual, carefully constructed 9.29 kilometre route, with neat flour placed everywhere, and we all sweated it out, looking every which way, to find the trail. Helpful hints accepted from Giles. We crossed the River Mole, a couple of times en route, Kebab was eagle eye to spot a Reindeer atop someone's garden, Weeping Willows aplenty, and beautiful river views too. Kung Foo Panda and Pig Pen, showed us the way, and Megabit. It was a great run, and we all helped each other out along the way.

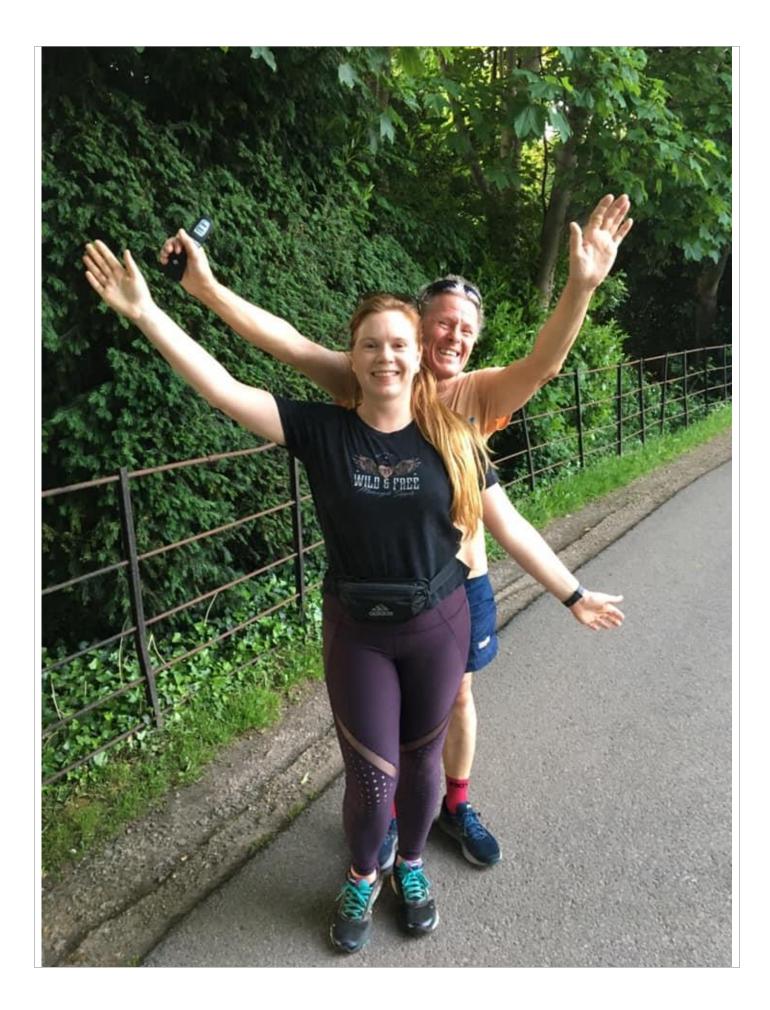
Now, into the famous pub, pretty busy, sit down only, 4 or 6 people allowed, table service only. Tight Git very kindly bought, about 10 bowls of chips, fabulous and delicious! THANKS GILES! Also, The Machinist kindly brought Chocolate Brownies too, so we pigged out on those too, what a night.

Gossip....loads, Dingaling in big trouble again, asking people what they would like, and ended up promising £2 Million quid to Becs, and then sort of agreeing to give half of that to Berron !!! Oh dear Nige...whoops !! A Super Wedding to come in two weeks or so, so we discussed relationships, and what we all needed from them, interesting !! Injuries, poor Briain, aka Master Bates nursing a troubling clicking knee injury, and Kebab getting better now.

The Old Gits, ushered Dingaling away from their table as there were 6 already...shame on you All!

Poor Dingaling, sat on his own, briefly. As we come out of lockdown, the name Randy Newman, comes to mind, not sure why, but I think you get the picture! The Princess and The Frog, a Bug's Life and Toy Story 2 & 4. Monsters Inc. So, anything can happen this year, right??? Yeah!

See ya next week Folks, don't miss it! On On...



## 1891 Kung Foo Panda

## @ The Queens Head, Byfleet

15/06/2021

On a hot sticky night in the Brazilian rainforest, oh no...West Byfleet, a large group of varying degrees of athletic ability, appeared to take on Neil's run, aka Kung Foo Panda.

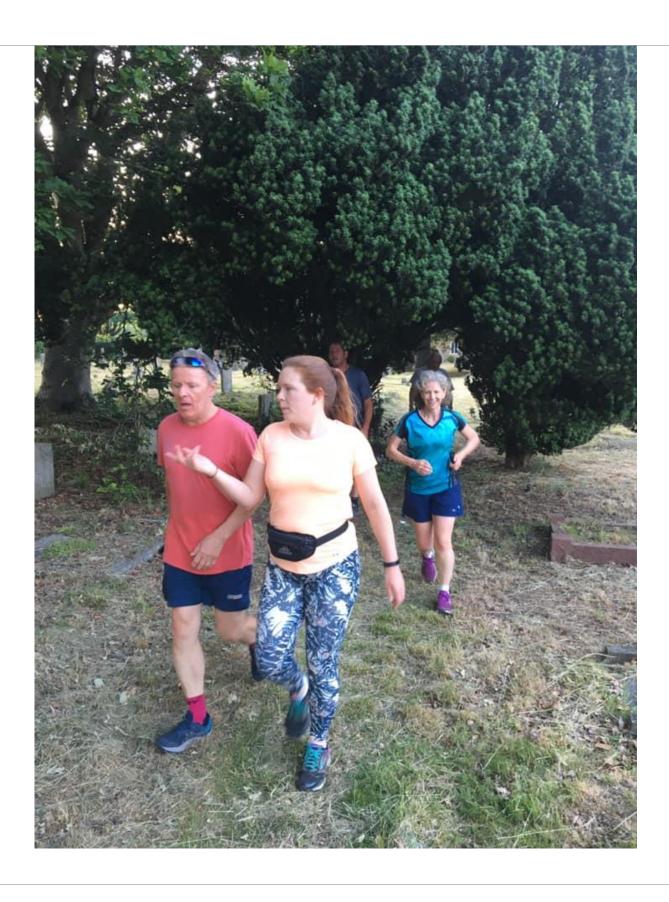
Flour laid clearly everywhere on route, residential or beside the River Wey, Mother Brown pointed out, our Hare kept the pack together, and also 'Away from the Mountains' !! ??? What, me neither. Anyway, it was a great route, in and out of all the green undergrowth around here. Thanks to Kebab for photos tonight!

Coming back across Brooklands, and at one stage, delightfully running on the original 1926 track that held the very first British Grand Prix in 1926, right here on August 7!! The length of the course was a staggering 287 miles, a mere 110 laps, that took 4 hours and 56 seconds, won by two Frenchmen in a Delage 155B. Oh la la!! Speeds of up to 130 mph were recorded!! Wowsers!

Sweating a lot, we ran back to the pub, changed, and off into the pub garden, and drinks were flowing, 'Proper Job', a Cornish beer from St. Austell Brewery, getting the heads up a lot.

Barman, Ross did a great job, looking after us, this beer sozzled, sweaty lot, for an hour and a half and the banter was flowing. Very friendly staff here, recommended, at 2 High Road. KT14 7QG.

Our 8 Kilometre run was no problem, more the heat, but once back, the gossip started, Sodden Assets, aka Mark was explaining holidays in France are a no no, as on the Amber list. Worzel, threatened Dingaling with showing off his knees in a public place, and DID so! Back again, Becs and Berron, also, Becs and Levi and papa Malcolm, aka Sausage, who at one point guided us into the woods, saying...'Nothing to see' aye aye Captain. Wasser played golf at Milford yesterday, and played well, on the course, even! Nobody Dingaling noticed, got their leg over, or under tonight, pity eh? We had a cracking good time, nearly following a hot blonde, as we were about to start the run. The blood is rising, in this heat, off to Esher next week, I will see you All in 2 weeks! On On...This was such fun Guys, so don't miss out!! Master Bates, is recovering well too.



1892 Worzel @ The Fairmile, Cobham 22/06/2021

Weybridge Hash just keeps on giving, Dreams, birthdays, weddings, and beautiful sunsets too! Our esteemed Hare Wurzel, conjured up this magnificent run, stroke trail through every bit of Esher Commons, The Ridges, and Fairmile Common, offering us All, spectacular views.

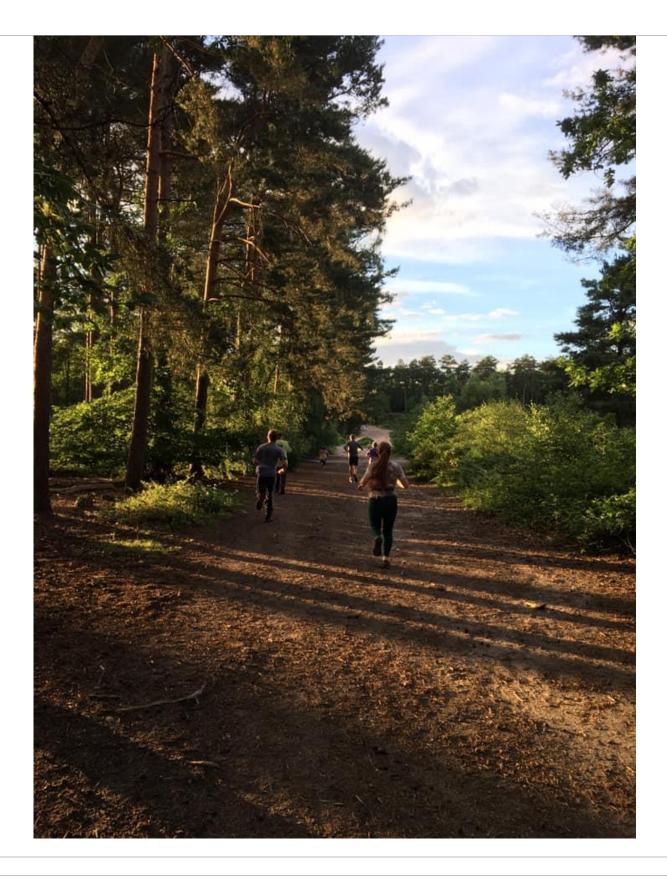
Off, downhill a bit we went, a good pack again, on a very bright, not humid night, most of our regular hashers were here, and Master Bates too, more of him later. We made it to Black Pond and clever winding routes through the silver birch trees, and heathland kept us on track. Scenery was a treat and Kebab took some nice pics for you on our Weybridge site. Dingaling asked Becs what she would like, if she was picking her Hash name, currently Bare Bears, and someone piped up....'Exotica'! I say. On On. Also tonight, we found out, jokingly Matt, aka Pig Pen is Bec's Dad!!! for the purposes of entering said pub, in Family only groups!! Surrey scandal, or Kent scandal? Berron not here this week, but we had a visitor not seen for 18 months, dear Molesey Matt, beaming away, his partner has another baby of the same age! Congrats

to them both! We rocked on through the landscape, past another pond, maybe Middle Pond, and this forest is alive with rare birds, careful....green woodpeckers, nightjars, warblers, we got a few of them! and Tits ....we've got......6 types in Britain, ranging from Crested Tits to Great Tits, which are very vocal birds in green & yellow. Hmmmmmm......Be quiet...Dingaling & Megabit!!

Wurzel took us across the A3 twice, and finally into Fairmile Common, and a wicked False Trail down a 20 foot drop, before we sussed it, clever. Running through purple moor grass, and back to the car park. Pub bound, we arrived to find a Classic Car Meet, in progress, Corvette Stingray's, Cougars, and American Specials, what a site! Sitting outside the pub, we were served in 4's and 6's and kind Briain, aka Master Bates, gave us delicious chocolate muffins to celebrate his Birthday, hurrah!! For your info, Montezuma's have opened another chocolate Shop in Guildford this week, their eighth, started in Brighton 20 years ago, and Kingston, now for you in Guildford too!! 100 % Cocoa is their biggest seller apparently.

Also, our dear now bearded Ultra runner Andy, who ran 40 miles in Cumbria, ten days ago, was back to entertain us, and show us his grazed knees too. Bravo!! What a man. His son Billy is coming up to 16, wow.....already? Yup. So, tonight was a hoot, brilliant invigorating run, great company, please do join us next week, for more of the same. Our BEST wishes

to Louise & Geoff for their....WEDDING on Saturday 26 June 2021!!!! Three Cheers! XXX



1893 PigPen @ William IV 29/06/2021

Tuesday evening and I'm I'm planning to watch England loose to West Germany feeling a little guilty that Pig Pen will have gone to all the effort of laying a trail when I and probably many of the other regulars wont be there. It

suddenly dawns on me that the kick-off is at 17.00 and even if it goes to extra time I should be able to make the hash (if it goes to penalties, I am happy to miss those as we all know what the result would be then.....).

Having had all my realities reset by the England result and avoiding a celebratory drink I had no further excuses for avoiding the hash. Arriving at Albury Heath I found over 12 hashers assembled, despite the absence of a number of regulars including our resident scribe, so hence the current offering from me. After a congratulating Naked Chef and Top Man on their recent nuptials the hash set off into the wilds of Albury Heath. Seldom flat the hash weaved its way round Albury Warren and then over the railway to the outer reaches of Blackheath. An hour into the run having re crossed the railway the trail made its way back almost to the edge of the on out. Enthusiastically checking and having found the cricket ground, albeit no flour, I assumed that the trail would return parallel to my route and so short cut to the carpark. It was about 15 minutes before the remainder of the pack returned having been taken on a big loop that I was glad to have avoided.

With the return of the pack Naked chef showed us photos of her and Top Mans wedding photos (eliciting the comment "you scrub up well don't you" with regard to Naked Chef from somebody who usually only sees her in hash gear and will remain nameless) including the cake. More importantly Naked Chef then passed round samples of the cake, which was wonderful.

The hare then announced that the Little London pub which he had selected for the On Inn had refused to remain open beyond 9.00 despite the promise of extra trade later from the hash. He suggested that the pack try the Drummond Arms in Albury as an alternative although unfortunately he would not be attending as he had "car trouble". Fortunately the Drummond was welcoming with good beer and atmosphere along with 2 boisterous dogs. Thanks to Pig Pen for setting a challenging trail and apologies for short cutting the last part of the trail. On-on Wurzel

## 1894 Kebab @ The Plough, Horsell 06/07/2021

A spectacular evening's running started from a secluded Pub hidden away in Cheapside amongst a woodland setting just a mile from Woking town centre, but you would never realise that. This very friendly pub, now long restored to its former glory, following a devastating fire on 17 July 2016.

22 Happy Souls appeared in their vehicles of sorts, and our kind Hare, Kebab, aka Alan, the local Wey Radio DJ, sent us off into the woods, saying he thought it might be a bit long, having taken him 2 hours to set it !! Gulp.. No worries, guvnor, we can handle it, no fires, easy !

Off we strolled, no torches yet again, flour everywhere to guide us, Alan cleverly used evert bit of green and woodland he could find. Tonight's Virgin Hasher's were Ayesha & Dominic, a very warm welcome to Weybridge Hash, You will both settle in very nicely, over the coming weeks!

All our friendly Regulars were here, plus Becs & Levi & her Dad, and Becs and Berron, now with us every week, thankyou to You both! Also Nettlerash aka Andy our Ultra runner was back again, great to see You! It was a pretty night, lots of leafy ferns to run through, and hundreds of trees lined our path, but slippy under foot, as Dingaling found out to his cost, arse over tit. Stepping in mid stride on a big tree trunk, he slid right, and fell left into the soft bark underfoot, but no injuries. We ran 7.7 kilometres, so 5 miles with checking, which took us all over Horsell Common, a very pretty setting indeed. Into that pub, after change of clothes, and Jackie, the Publican did a sterling job, serving all 22 with beers and lagers and soft drinks too! Lots of chips, thanks Alan, yummy! The Footie was on, so Italy beating Spain on pens. Wurzel told us that Calamity who ran with us tonight, had two pussies, but now She sadly has none, as both have gone to Heaven! Kung Foo Panda, piped up that he had never had a pussy in his Audi, well there is always hope eh!! Megabit and Dingaling had 'Bovver Boy' haircuts, maybe helps them run faster or just get served quicker, in shop queues! All the 'Wise Men' were in attendance, Master Bates, our very first Grand Master, aka Briain, telling us of the very FIRST Weybridge Hash back in 1975, men from Plessey Electronics, wow.........46 YEARS AGO.......Yes, really.

This was a quite marvellous laughter night, four tables of 6 almost, taking over this cosy pub was a treat. Becs said hello to her Dad again, Pig Pen, who seemed a bit lost for words, and apparently is still keen to spank her, if She is too naughty.....highly likely me thinks !! Next week, we are off for a bit of a trek to Camberley way with Wally, if You fancy it ? If not, two weeks, we will back, more local. See Ya then Folks !! COME ON ENGLAND......You can STUFF.......ITALY on Sunday !! Woo hoo!

