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

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Run : 1790 *** Picnic after run*** 14th August 2018 Hare : Tight Git REIGATE HILL

Start : Wray Lane Car Park, RH2 0HX

Dir'ns : Jctn 8 M25 take A217 Reigate Hill towards Reigate, Keep left onto Back Lane 30m ,

slight right onto Gatton Bottom, turn left onto Wray Lane. National Trust Car Park -

Wray Lane

On-On : Wray Lane Car Park BYO drink. Bread cheese etc provided

Run : 1791 21st August 2018

Hare : Spanish Mistress & Sodden Assets Wootton
Start : The Wootton Hatch, Guildford Rd, Wotton, Dorking RH5 6QQ

Dir'ns : https://www.google.com/maps/place/The+Wotton+Hatch/@51.216842,-

0.389066,15z/data=!4m2!3m1!1s0x0:0x98ecbf76ec0c89ec?sa=X&ved=2ahUKEwjJs

KAt-LcAhXIJcAKHcAABHgQ BIwEXoECAcQCw

On-On : The Wootton Hatch

Run : 1792 28th August 2018

Hare : Private Parts & Pocket Rocket

Start : The Station Pub, 2 Station Road KT14 6DR

Dir'ns : https://www.google.com/maps/place/The+Station/@51.340204,-

0.50556,15z/data=!4m2!3m1!1s0x0:0xf8ea6d17a566cd17?sa=X&ved=2ahUKEwjvtpj

sreDcAhVBxhoKHW1rDXIQ_BIwCnoECAoQCw

On-On : The Station

Run : 1793 4th September 2018

Hare : Pigpen GODALMING

Start : The Jack Phillips 48-56 High Street, GU7 1DY

Dir'ns : https://www.google.com/maps/place/The+Jack+Phillips/@51.1857687,-

0.6123421,15z/data=!4m2!3m1!1s0x0:0xe5bbdf5dc738c5d8?sa=X&ved=2ahUKEwi2

25L7reDcAhUSJBoKHVdyDCUQ BIwCnoECAoQCw

On-On : The Jack Phillips

Run : 1794 11th September 2018

Hare : The Great Bear EGHAM

Start : The Fox and Hounds, Bishopsgate Road, Englefield Green, TW20 0XU

Dir'ns : https://www.google.com/maps/place/The+Fox+and+Hounds/@51.4398233,-

0.5921831,15z/data=!4m2!3m1!1s0x0:0x7e7be568e1286646?sa=X&ved=2ahUKEwi

yJWIruDcAhVEOBoKHRT0AcsQ BIwEHoECAkQCw

On-On : The Fox and Hounds



ON-ON

As Britain swelters in the heat, for almost a month now, us Weybridge Hashers and friends have been having a right knees up, every week, and tonight was no different! Megabit kindly laid on the nice surroundings of his local Cricket Club, Sausage and Becs and Mum Louise prepared the BBQ while we went running through the woods, fabulous eh? Tonight, Visitors included Jonathan's lovely Mum Heather who baked a ginger cake for afters... thanks a lot. Dear Mrs Robinson, turned up for the barbie, and got a shock at the AGM, tell you later. Also good to see Pussy Galore back running with us again, far too infrequently! Colonel Knob Cheese got a lump on his knee, some insect found him delicious tonight! Our GM Doner, our local horse whisperer, set this cracker of a run, sending us everywhere and still got us back for 9, so we could get down to the business of the AGM. What a Carry On. It was hilarious, Wasser causing uproar, innocent people were hauled out to drink a beer as people sang Hash songs to them. Master Bates played his organ as accompaniment to the atmosphere! Mrs Robinson, got her Hash name changed to Clueless, just because she did not know where we were going on her run, a bit harsh eh? Dingaling got hauled out for asking Doner to set his run cause he was ill, and drank his beer, throwing the last drop over his shoulder as is customary, and Sausage promptly poured a pint over his head!! ?? Bit aggressive I suppose, but needs must. Sodden Assets baked a banoffie pie, and Ruth & Spanish Mistress provided delicious Eton Mess (strawberries, whipped cream and meringues.) for a sweet treat! Gorgeous mixed coleslaw, and delish potato salad was there to guzzle, and rolls galore with sausages, burgers and Chicken legs to take away the hunger. Lord Tosser was as funny as ever, even saying hello at least 3 times !! Never, yes really. Top Man sadly is not the new manager at Chelsea, and nor is Donald Trump. Tight Git & Pig Pen were in good mood, and Private Parts too. Somehow Worzel was a bit quieter this week. What a night, we cleared up and all went home happy! Thankyou all for providing such a feast! Thankyou also to Naked Chef for collecting all the monetary contributions. See you next week



You drove past Silvermere Golf Club entrance in Redhill road, trees galore which suddenly came to a halt right beside the A3. This promises to be an intriguing run from our one and only Kung Foo Panda, back with us after his sporting hip injury. Our evening started in the woods, and we spent most of our time in Wisley & Ockham Commons and Chatley Heath, a rare heathland habitat right next to the M25 and A3, a whopping 800 acres would you believe !! We were also fortunate to visit The Semaphore Tower, built in 1822, now the only restored surviving tower, of the 12, which carried messages from The Admiralty to Portsmouth, and across to New York, under the Atlantic ocean. Tonight we were blessed with many visitors, Wally, from Windlesham ever chatty and full of opinions and his Ding Dong Bell! Also his good Anglicised American friend Cameron, together with his 2 cousins Sterling and Cromwell, from Maryland, USA, one of the original 13 Colonies. They were constantly racing each other tonight, and a warm welcome to you All! Also, Casey, a lady who runs with Barnes Hash joined us, and seemed to have fun too! See you all again. A big thanks to Kebab, now to be known as Camelarse for creating the colourful Video presentation last week, of many of the delightful Runs over the last year, much appreciated. We drove our way back to the pub, which is one of our favourites, loads of bowls of chips kept on coming, and poor Master Bates was nursing a bloody elbow and knee from his latest brush with the forest floor. We wish you a speedy recovery especially as it is your run next week in Horsell. See you All there, don't miss it! On On.



1787 Master Bates @ The Plough, Horsell 24/07/2018

Well, very nice to return here after a tumble dryer, nearly burnt down this cosy pub a year ago. We arrive just a day after it reopens! The Hare being plied with beer..... Master Bates, advised us at the off, there is other flour from a Guildford Hash recently. We set off on this sultry night, and as we ran round, our thoughts did turn to a nice chilled beer quite often. We ran into Horsell Common, and just kept on going, sometimes not quite sure where we were at all. Tight Git Giles, had an adventure with seven Belted Galloway bulls that decided to follow him, he must have food right? Giles was never seen again, until inside the pub, what did happen to him? Dingaling got excited by a local resident who had 3 plastic swans, countless gnomes, and flowers galore outside his front door! We were all getting Sweaty Betty by then, heather at your ankles too.lt was a clever run, even though Master Bates, used some of the Guildford Hash flour for his route to save money, tut tut. Visitors tonight were Machinist and partner Annie, who enjoyed themselves, good to see you! Pig Pen very nice to see you too! Also, Sodden Assets, Spanish Mistress, Great Bear, and Camelarse, upped the Celeb list. Ard'On Provocateur rolled up for the social.

Congratulations to Kung Foo Panda who was attempting his first run in some while since the hip injury and he seemed to pass with flying colours, hurrah! Sausage came out for a run!! Excellent, and he was rewarded by the new Publicans Kate and Andy with huge bowls of free chips, how kind is that! We will be back. A great night really, in a

nicely hidden away location. See you next week, On On!



1788 MegaBit

@ Thyme at the Tavern, Chertsey

31/07/2018

This lovely little town pub, has a very relaxed country feel about it. First, the run, off we went from the car park and proceeded to follow a very inventive route, out to Thorpe, and even wandering off to St.Annes Hill Park and nature trail and right round the woodland there and back down the steps, was lovely. Visitors tonight were Jo, who has run quite a lot with us, with 2 eighteen month old babies, she has her life full. Great to see you back! Plus Dishy Dave appeared all suave in the pub after, but not yet able to run, very good to see you too! Also, young Dan, who cannot run yet was back with our Grand Mistress Ruth, and Jonathan, aka Jack! Kung Foo Panda's hip is getting fitter, great news, and Private Parts Andrew was dazzling in blue, and feeling awesome, while son Pocket Rocket, ran the legs off all of us, again, he is 15 though. Sausage is running again, woo hoo! We did not need torches, and our route took us right alongside Thorpe Park, and over the barbed wire fences you could see some of the giant rides. We also ran past about 4 pubs including The Golden Grove, recently reopened. MegaBit gave us a near 6 mile run, well that's what Pig Pen ran, and that's it. Colonel Knob Cheese, aka Stuart, with that beard, looking good. Wasser and Master Bates were on top form. A good evening's exercise, before our nice pub, with very tasty beer and great prices all round. Chips were here, there and everywhere, from our kind Hare, thankyou, appreciated. We had fun, did I mention that?.. Spanish Mistress and Sodden Assets were full of the joys of Spring and it is Summer!



1789 Kebab @ Skimmington Castle, Reigate 07/08/2018

Superb location for this out in the country run, all around Reigate Heath and the golf course. An eventful evening, I will explain. Around twenty runners turned up in the pub car park, and all seemed normal as we set off with the drizzling rain falling on our heads and all around. Visiors tonight, were Casey, back again but now she has been given a Hash name by Barnes Hash and forever to be known aswait for it......Finger Licking Good! mmmmmmm. Her son Ned may join us soon. As this lovely run unfolded across the Heath, the rain upped the tempo, and started to give us a real soaking, and some. Not surprisingly, after two months without rain, and the third driest Summer in England on record, we loved it. We got caught on the hop towards the end, as darkness fell, and it became a bit tougher to see through the woods. Our Hare Camelarse, kindly gave us a Short Cut, due to the rain, possibly washing away the flour, and back to the pub, with cries of 'Are you mad? from a lady outside. Well, I tell you, this welcoming 17th century hostelry was a treat, benches really in the garden but covered over with a much needed slightly leaky roof, which saved our bacon. Their lovely pub dog was called Skimmy, a King Charles and Poodle cross breed. Camelarse generously supplied large plate loads of Nachos, and cheesy chips for all to guzzle on, and well earned too, thanks Mr Hare! The windmill you saw was erected in 1753, and bought by The Reigate Heath Golf Club in 1906, including Golf Club House, and the Miller's cottage. The Heath dates back over 4,000 years, and has a history of poor soil, and now supports common heather, bell heather and cross leaved heather, and the odd grass snake in residence. It is a mixture of lowland heath and dry acid grassland, and is a Site of Special Scientific Interest. Oh, what a night! late December back in '63, sang Frankie Valli......hey it's August, enough of that.

