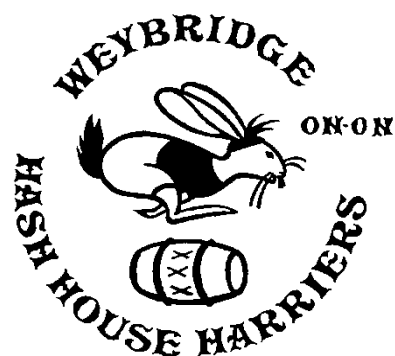


*Runs Start 8pm Tuesdays – Visitors Always Welcome ****

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	:	1850	15th October 2019
Hare	:	Sausage	WEST BYFLEET
Start	:	The Station 2 Station Road KT14 6DR	
Dir'ns	:	https://tinyurl.com/y32nm2ju	
On-On	:	The Station	

Run	:	1851	22nd October 2019
Hare	:	Kebab	WORPLESTONE
Start	:	The White Lion, Worplesdon Road GU3 3RE	
Dir'ns	:	https://tinyurl.com/yykar9s6	
On-On	:	The White Lion	

Run	:	1852	29th October 2019
Hare	:	Tight Git	GREAT BOOKHAM
Start	:	The Anchor, 161 Lower Road, Great Bookham KT23 4AH	
Dir'ns	:	https://tinyurl.com/yyefmlr	
On-On	:	The Anchor	

Run	:	1853	5th November 2019
Hare	:	Doner & Mr Jack Russell	
Start	:	The Fox and Flowerpot, The Goldsworth Park Centre, Woking GU21 3LG	
Dir'ns	:	https://tinyurl.com/yxtygmyx	
On-On	:	The Fox and Flowerpot	

Run	:	1854	12th November 2019
Hare	:	Worzel	COBHAM
Start	:	The Fairmile, Portsmouth Road, KT11 1BW	
Dir'ns	:	https://tinyurl.com/y2g4arhp	
On-On	:	The Fairmile	

This delightful 17th century public house on the banks of the River Thames was our starting point tonight. Much chattering in the car park, Dingaling excitedly telling everyone about his favourite 19 year old Tennis player Bianca Andreescu who won him a packet, by winning the US Open in style against Serena at Flushing Meadows, on Saturday night in New York ! We ran off along the riverbank, and then cut back, winding our way all over the place towards Oatlands Avenue , the railway station, Heath road, and then a nice mile back along the river Wey, and all the barges moored alongside. Weybridge Hashers were a buzz tonight, poor Kebabfell headlong over some roots, and bruised his tits, but his glasses were saved ! Phew...stroke of luck. Reminder...charge your torch up, safer to navigate in the Autumn darkness. We made it back to the pub where Lord Tosser and Wasser were already holding court. Master Bates, as usual harangued poor Dingaling for wrongly calling the Bonesgate stream, the Hogsmill river, which it runs into. Fussy so and so, or what ? Bit of history for You, the Mansion at Chessington World of Adventures has always been called The Burnt Stub, originally built in 1348, but during The English Civil War was raised to the ground by Oliver Cromwell, 300 years later, because it was a Royalist stronghold. **Our amazing Hare, Megatit, sorry Megabit was in a bit of a mess, he had done the Mercedes-Benz World Half Marathon on Sunday, four circuits of the Oval track in one hour 53 minutes, wow brilliant, and then tonight, he had to do our 5 mile Run twice, poor luv. He needs a damn good Massage, and aoh no....wrong script !!! We bought him a few German beers, which he liked, as he was walking, not driving home. Worzel was back tonight, great to see You, he has just walked from Lake Geneva to Chamonix for his holiday, a mere 82 kilometres, hiking through the French Alps !! Kebab, caused yet another stir in the pub, with Pussy Galore and Legover, tittering loudly, but he would not tell us the cause, so do ask him next week won't You ? Crumpets alive, it's a Run from Memorial Fields, Ottershaw next week, Cricket Club after, no cash please, pay ONLY by card. A brilliant night tonight, much laughter. On On !



Well a hash from the Ottershaw Sorts Club, so it must be another offering from Megabit. No, wrong its Ding-a-ling this time so what original ideas can he come up with for this well hashed area. As the venue is only 20 a minute cross country cycle ride from home and it was a nice evening I decided to cycle there. Surprise surprise, halfway there I come across flour, so I gain some idea of the route the hash will take!

Come 8.00 a goodly number of over a dozen hashers had assembled, mostly regulars plus a number of visitors (unlike Ding- a-ling I don't have a good memory so I cannot remember who they all were) and we were off. Initially we ran round the sports field following the route of the regular Saturday Park run but then cutting off the corner, so that left me off the front of the pack. Cutting up Ether Hill we skirted a pitted area where in the 17th century local residents had to spend 4 days a year gathering gravel to repair local roads. After re-joining the park run route we departed from it again and crossed the A319 to enter Ottershaw Chase. This was used during the World War 2 to store Tanks prior to D. Day. After running through these woods we ran up the A320 and crossed into Timber Hill, yet another patch of woodland. No interesting facts to report for this area, other than it was the part of the trail I had come across cycling to the start. My thunder was stolen by Legover , who unwittingly had short-cut the trail. Out of the woods to find a final check on Bronx Road with a 2K road run back to the start, finishing within about 50 minutes. In the bar we were joined by another visitor who had arrived late and been unable to find the start of the trail and Len who seemed to have encountered the same problem. The traditional low bar prices, along with a decent sized crowd ensured a great atmosphere, along with TWO lots of chips, one provided by the hare and a second by Len. Thanks to Megabit for manning the bar. Overall a good run with nice use of the woods but one which could have been improved by a few more checks and diversions rather than a 2K road run to finish. Still nice to get back within 50 minutes allowing more time in the bar. Hopefully normal service will be resumed for the next report with Ding-a-ling providing a more comprehensive report. On-on Wurzel



1847**Wasser****@ The Coronation Hall, Surbiton****24/09/2019**

Well, this should have been a busy pack, but lots of our Hashers were on their hols in Holland and Sardinia, and anywhere hotter than GB ! You missed a treat, everyone else. Our live on the edge Hare Wasser, dropped in checks every 100 yds or so at the beginning to slow us down, up over the railway bridge, right through The Wood, and then off to Berrylands, back towards the Fairfield, in Kingston and then up through suburban Surbiton, using every alley in site, and on towards the BR station once again. He had a fabulous knack for putting the out trail sometimes, only 50 yards or so from the In trail, he got lucky 3 times, as otherwise we would have missed out quite a few loops of this run. Hashers tonight, Top Man & Naked Chef, who kindly gave Dingaling the flour to mark everything through, as Wasser was out setting more, bless him, after the rain all day. Pig Pen, Tight Git, Wurzel and Lord Tosser made up The Magnificent Seven pounding the streets. It was an interesting trail, and we were rewarded in the excellent Weatherspoon's pub, with fries, fries with cheese, and onion rings too. Excellent Beers on offer, very cheap too. Ard'On Provocateur presided over a table in the pub, no cucumbers for sale this week, and Wasser can relax in the knowledge, he created the best Run this week !! Sadly no gossip or filth this week, you will have to wait until next time. Autumn has definitely settled in, so bring your sweatshirt next week, and don't miss out ! Sitting on that sofa, only makes your bum bigger, so there...Kim Kardashian, who is 39 next month and two of her kids are called North West & Chicago West ! Keep Fit HashersOn On.

1848**TopMan & Naked Chef****@ The Old Plough, Stoke D'Abernon****01/10/2019**

Back in the summer, during the very enjoyable WH3 Sumer Social at Spanish Mistress and Sodden Assets gaff, as a result of a number of drinks and the effect of the sun on the part of my head that has less hair (its NOT a bald patch) I "volunteered" to be hash scribe when Ding-a-ling was absent. After all I thought, it wouldn't be too often, Ding-a-ling runs very regularly and chances are when he's not there, with a bit of luck I wouldn't be either. Obviously I made a significant error of judgement as this is the third time in 7 weeks you have the benefits of my thoughts.....This weeks run was laid for us by Top Man and Naked Chief from The Old Plough Stoke D'abernon. The pub has a large car park so turning up with only a few minutes to spare I thought I'd have no problem parking. Wrong again, the carpark was full and I and a number of other late arrivals found we had to find on street parking. Still we needn't have worried, as although the torrential rain in which the hares had laid the trail had eased the reasonable sized pack was reluctant to set off and so was still around by the time we had parked up. By its nature the start from this pub is always on blacktop but was soon out onto Oxshott common. Knowing the common well I was confident I would be able to quickly solve the checks. Wrong again, I consistently guessed incorrectly. The pack congregated on the hill top by the War memorial finding the check insolvable until given a clue by the hares (was some flour washed away as they claimed or was it an omission..... Having weaved around the common we were then back on blacktop weaving through the posh back streets of Oxshott returning to the pub in just over the hour. Many thanks to Top Man and Naked Chief for an excellent run. Back at the pub we caught up with Sausage and Master Bates who we hadn't seen for some time. Apparently they had seen us gathered in the distance by the war memorial and had taken a "short cut" back, inadvertently via a foot path that had turned into a stream and then via a rather circuitous route (they were adamant they weren't lost....). In the Pub there were masses of excellent chips but unfortunately for some reason we ended up in two separate parts of the pub which resulted in some of us not catching up with Cathy who, as now living in one of the inaccessible parts of southern Britain, was making one of her infrequent visits. The reason this report is even more lacking in run details than normal is that due to other commitments this is being written 11 days after this memorable event occurred so the memory is somewhat hazy... The Local Interest Bit : Oxshott Heath War Memorial The stone memorial was erected after World War 1 by Sir Robert MacAlpine, who lived locally at Knott Park, he was the founder of the MacAlpine construction company and was often referred to as 'concrete Bob' for his use of the material. The memorial displays the names of 25 Oxshott men who died in the 1914-18 war and the 25 who gave their lives in the 1939-45 war so that their courage, bravery and sacrifice is never forgotten. The ground around the Memorial is maintained by the Oxshott Heath Conservators and is the place where a service of commemoration is held every year on Armistice Sunday. On-on Wurze



1849

Master Bates

@ The Crown, Horsell

08/10/2019

Autumn is rolling in, and a nice pack arrived on a now dark evening, as we set off in this nice village behind Woking town centre. Flour was neatly and sparsely hidden behind lamp posts en route, with even neater arrows to guide us along. Doner and Jack Russell kindly laid flour, to help any latecomers get around. Great to see Kung Foo Panda & Hash Cash Malcolm, pounding along. Also a special mention to Jeremy, very good to see you again! We were given a nice saunter along the Basingstoke Canal, after getting used to seven, yes 7 back checks in a row !!! Wey hey, Master Bates does not like going forward, but the trail back from Woking town was an interesting one, much better than being on the sofa at home. It was a good run, and it got better in the sprawling pub, big congrats to Top Man & Naked Chef on moving into their lovely new home ! Also Pig Pen Matt has his Birthday on 9 October, and kindly brought chocolate mini rolls and offered his muffins to all !! Bless him, he is only 28 years old! The Hare, aka Briain, brought big bags of yummy chips to give us a lot of, and we were able to take advantage of the excellent Thurston Ales which are brewed in the Brewery behind the pub. Dingaling had the honour to meet one of the Family, Antoinette Thurston, and you can see why this pub is so busy ! Sup up every night of the week. Oh yeah, Dingaling was blabbing on about being live on the Kiss FM Breakfast Show last week, so there.....The Convention of Nigel's in Herefordshire apparently. Kebab and Dingaling were discussing the merits of Marriage, girlfriends and Holiday Romances, and Pig Pen told us his Birthday Wish, which we cannot divulge here, just to say he wanted two of them !! Poor Megabit, has a gammy leg, and needs expert attention to his twitchy tendons, some heat treatment would help, or spill some hot soup on it, oops don't be stupid. Many good friends missing, where are You All ?? Pussy Galore, Legover, Lord Tosser, Wasser, Mother Brown, Gin Jo, to name but a few. Woking is not far you know. You missed out big time. Sodden Assets, I hope you are recovering too, Spanish Mistress use your magic Nursey powers. See you All next week, it was a special night, for all who were here ! Give your trainers a wash and get running asap.

