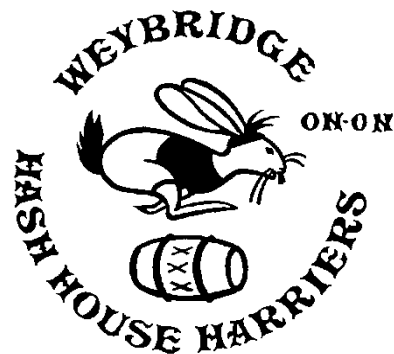


Runs Start 8pm Tuesdays – Visitors Always Welcome ***

Grand Master : Tosser
Joint Masters : Doner & Kung Foo Panda
Hare Raiser : Naked Chef
YPO : Spanish Mistress
Hash Cash : Sausage
Horn : Tequil'Over
On Sec : Simon
Scribe : Ding a Ling



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

Run	: 1695	18th October 2016
Hare	: Simon	ADDLESTONE
Start	: The Pelican, 9 Hamm Moor Lane, KT15 2SB	
Dir'ns	: Jctn 11 M25 take A317 St Peter's Way towards Chertsey. At Rbout take 3rd exit Woburn Hill A317 over next rbout into Weybridge Rd. Take slip rd onto Addlestone Rd and go back on yourself. Go left onto Hamm More Lane and pub on left	
On-On	: The Pelican	

Run	: 1696	25th October 2016
Hare	: Spanish Mistress & Sodden Assets	CHOBHAM
Start	: The Four Horseshoes. 13 - 15 Burrow Hill Green, GU24 8QP	
Dir'ns	:	
On-On	: The Four Horseshoes	

Run	: 1697	1st November 2016
Hare	: Kebab	SUNBURY
Start	: Fordbridge Road Car Park, TW16 6AW	
Dir'ns	: Pub on corner of Thames Street and Green Street	
On-On	: The Flower Pot Hotel Thames Street TW16 6AA	

Run	: 1698	8th November 2016
Hare	: Worzel	BYFLEET
Start	: The Queens Head, 2 High Street KT14 7QG	
Dir'ns	: From Painshill junction A3 take Byfleet Rd towards Byfleet. Continue into Parvis Rd, straight over next 2 rbouts into High Road. Pub on left	
On-On	: The Queens Head	

Run	: 1699	15th November 2016
Hare	: Top Man & Naked Chef	HAMPTON COURT
Start	: The Albion, Bridge Road KT8 9HA	
Dir'ns	: No car park, parking on roads which can be busy so leave plenty of time	
On-On	: The Albion	

1690

The Great Bear

@ The Wheatsheaf, Esher

13/09/2016

This was a night of great humidity, and so many cars, all vying to get into the one car park. Super location, for Great Bear to show his wares, and in his quiet strong way, he delivered a cracking run, no surprise really. We were treated to some beautiful residential parts of Esher, in some very private roads, one even had a high fenced entrance, with a turreted high castle beyond....fabulous ! We followed on towards the borders of Claygate, and the back of Hinchley Wood, across a rugby pitch, and a clever snake back through the woods, very nicely done. Tight Git Giles was out racing, Fish & Chips Anna back for more, Tosser, Wasser, Mother Brown and Nettle Rash Andy, such a happy bunch tonight. Gossip has it that Simon ran with Harrogate Hash, and they very wisely named him.....Megabit....which does seem very apt. So let's keep it, job done ! Jo, our little bit of Yorkshire, ran with us for the last time until 1 November, thanks for your great friendliness to all, we will miss you, until then. The quality Pub Restaurant, was big and sprawling, but so busy, a little bit too busy for us. A hot steamy night, with Agent Provocateur still selling his vegetables for charity ! Dingaling went off for a top of the range Esher kebab and salad..... Hey HoOn On !

1691

Mother Brown

@ The Red Lion, Chobham

20/09/2016

Dark nights are drawing in, before we even started. Our surprises tonight started early as 4 ex Pats, from Kowloon House, joined us in all their merriment. Kunstable from Wales, plus Head Gasket, Machinist & Sybil, to say they have lived a bit would be an understatement. Jolly good company they were....come back again soon! Next surprise, off we went, onto Chobham Common, flour a bit sparse, and therefore we did not seem to get going very easily, but we ploughed on regardless. Hope springs eternal. Out in the heather and thistles, strange things did happen, we lost half the pack instantly, going somewhere ?? What flour did they follow ?? Next, Pig Pen, Naked Chef & Top Man told the Hare, after 45 mins they were going back the way they came ?? So.....The Pro, and Dingaling, went with the Hare Mother Brown on trail for the second half of the Run. Total 5 or 6 miles with all the checking. Boy, the up and down hills routine, wore a bit thin, with the thistles biting your ankles, and the heather ever taller, we stumbled round, thankful for torches, otherwise ankles could have been hospitalised tonight, for sure !! In 23 years, I have never done a Hash Run with 3 runners. We made it back to the pub at 10pm, on the nose, to a round of applause so 2hrs had flashed by. Beer and lager did disappear quick, and we had missed all the chips, arghh ! We chatted, hugged Mother Brown in a vice like grip.....oh no we didn't. Listen....Boys and Girls.....he reced it this morning again, then set it at 5.30 and walked it again at 8, so I think that's our duty to bloody run it or walk it, whatever. So much oddness tonight, we seemed to stay chatting and laughing forever, Tosser, Wasser, Mother Brown, Dingaling, Agent Provocateur, and the Kowloon Monkeys, we had an adventure tonight. Our publican Mike was a great host, and looked after us very well, patience is a virtue.



After last week's late night adventures, you would be right in assuming tonight was a stroll in the park.....wrong ! It was a rollercoaster, which did not stop at all.....I will explain. We disappeared into the lovely fields around Cobham, ploughed, or harvested, and as we reached half way across one, our jolly Spanish Mistress, went arse over tit, and had a wardrobe malfunction ! Then, as we tried to leave the field, Katie, Tracy, Dave, Louise, all got bitten a lot by angry wasps, we had somehow disturbed, and pretty painful for them, it was too. Not a good start, we soldiered on past the famous Semaphore Hill, across the A3 into the woods, and back, before coming across a field, normally enclosing horses, but the fence was down, and the horses standing bewildered, with us running at them with torches !! We carefully walked around them, without upsetting them further. At the end of the run, flour had been wiped out, and we were told by a cocky landowner near the pub, if we go off line, he will let the dogs loose. Friendly Cobham.....we don't think so. The pub was indeed a relieving sanctuary, to drink and eat in comfort, even with the low beams, to test our tall people. Pig Pen Matt gave us an elementary lesson on fracking, and how it is done. An evening of compassion for others, was had by all. Let's hope now, next week is a cakewalk !! I am bringing my water pistol, for any pesky varmits that cross our path. Finally, three big cheers to our illustrious Grand Master Trevor who is retiring as GM to be replaced by new blood....in the shape of Doner Ruth.....welcome to our Grand Mistress !



Nice setting, this pub, in amongst the trees, but not quite.. The Cabin in The Woods..eek scary, but no, we are made of stronger stuff. We disappeared into the undergrowth, up a never ending concrete path seeming to lead nowhere. Epsom Common and Ashted Common, we got to know it a lot tonight, a site of special scientific interest, due to it's rich community of breeding birds.....steady...Dingaling ! Our new GM was out to impress, but no early Trick or Treating here, we ran around the Common for six miles before arriving back where we started, through a farmer's gate. A good run Miss Doner, but we wanted chocolate or cake ! Hey ho, into the pub, nice, and happy staff serving German beers Spaten, from the Munich Beer Festival.....delish. Our crowd of sweaty Betty athletes, settled down to take over the furniture, dramas tonight ?? Well, no Tracy, no Katie, no Kerry, so behaviour was strangely good.....even Spanish Mistress managed to keep her clothes on this week ! Ahem..... One beautiful lake in the forest, but white Unicorn in the middle ? No, a pity. Gossip in the pub, previous Grand Master Trevor may be knighted in The New Year's Honours List ! Hash Cash Malcolm, continues to surprise us, no holiday this week, Great Bear honoured us with his presence tonight, great to see you both. Autumn is upon us, darkness rules....TORCHES always remember to bring one, CHARGE it the night before. On On to next week's surprise.



Certainly a nip in the air tonight, as the seasons are changing. Our fabulous Hare Megabit, aka Simon had only come down from Birmingham to set this run, before going back tomorrow !! Pints are due....form a queue, what a man. A lovely area this, the other side of the M3, we ran into nice wooded areas quite quickly, plus crossing the beautiful Windlesham Golf Club. Bagshot, was covered well too, our run taking in some quality farmland, and no wasps this week ! They are all off on their jolly holidays to North Africa. Nice bit of history, this pub had a hole in the wall, into the attic, and apparently Dick Turpin, used it as a hideaway on route to London and back. Visitors tonight were the always smiling 'Hanging About' from North Hants Hash, great to see you as ever ! Briain was back with us again, knee now healed up, good. Birthday Boy Pig Pen aka Matt is a year older than he was last week, strange that. Hey ho... Naked Chef and Top Man were in town, far from home, well 20 miles actually, like most of us, but what a cracking run was set, the fields as we were coming back on the in trail, were covered in a lovely foggy mist, but just far enough way to see where the hell we were going. Banter was aplenty again, that saucy boy Dingaling, risking his neck with more comments to Katie (Miss Malta 2009) and Tracy deciding not to bury him upside down in a field, this week ! Only gripes tonight, were the barbed wire public footpath, and the bloody thorny blackberry bushes snaking out to tear your skin as you attempt to run on by. Linda, in The Three Mariners, kindly supplied lots of squidgy chips, and a 16th century pub, with low beams, gave us a hearty welcome, thank you, even advising us of a Comedy night on 22 October.



Kebab is doing the Great South Run on the 23rd October as a team event to fundraise for Cardiac Risk in the young. Give him lots of money here -

<https://www.justgiving.com/fundraising/TEAMKCGSR>