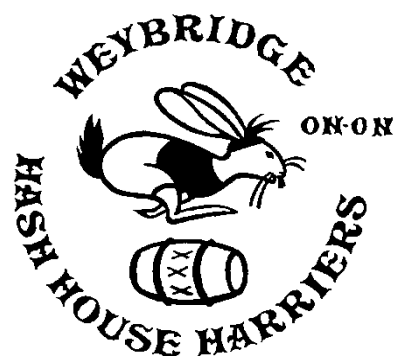


*Runs Start 8pm Tuesdays – Visitors Always Welcome ****

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	:	1905	21st September 2021
Hare	:	Kung Foo Panda	VIRGINIA WATER
Start	:	The Rose & Olive Branch, Callow Hill, Virginia Water, GU25 4LH	
Dir'ns	:	https://tinyurl.com/2466zzk5	
On-On	:	The Rose & Olive Branch	

Run	:	1906	28th September 2021
Hare	:	Wurzel	WOKING
Start	:	The Wheatsheaf, Chobham Rd, Woking, GU21 4AL	
Dir'ns	:	https://tinyurl.com/3pym3tda	
On-On	:	The Wheatsheaf	

Run	:	1907	5th October 2021
Hare	:	Bex & Levi	NEW HAW
Start	:	The Black Prince, 300 Woodham Ln, New Haw, Addlestone, KT15 3NT	
Dir'ns	:	https://tinyurl.com/nzjktznz	
On-On	:	The Black Prince	

Run	:	1908	12th October 2021
Hare	:	Pig Pen	SHALFORD
Start	:	The Queen Victoria, Station Row, Shalford, Guildford, GU4 8BY	
Dir'ns	:	https://tinyurl.com/tcta2fve	
On-On	:	The Queen Victoria	

Run	:	1909	19th October 2021
Hare	:	Kebab	CHOBHAM
Start	:	The Horse & Groom, 30 High St, Chobham, Woking, GU24 8AA	
Dir'ns	:	https://tinyurl.com/59nyk7b5	
On-On	:	The Horse & Groom	

1900**MegaBit****@ The Old Crown, Weybridge****17/08/2021**

This delightful pub, a Grade 2 listed building built in the 17th century has been a pub on this exact site since 1729, almost 300 years ago ! Now operating as a Free House, this very popular friendly traditional pub has been run by the same trusted Family since 1959. Timothy Taylor's Landlord is a firm favourite, and has been awarded a Gold Medal, four times by the Brewing Industry Awards !

Tonight, we rocked up, on a seemingly bright and mild night, excited to run along the join of the Thames and the river Wey, at this point. Welcome visitors tonight were Andrea, aka Two Fingers Max, back with us for a third time, and also Meriel, aka Pusseye, back from more Mountain Guide training, a warm welcome to you both ! Megabit had stepped in, at very short notice to create this 8 kilometre run, so a very big thanks to him, after work too. We roared off, along the river bank, and eventually crossed the bridge onto Desborough Island, created by the digging of a ¼ mile channel in the 1930's called the Desborough Cut, which alleviates flooding at Hamm Court & Shepperton.

Meriel, observed very astutely, that the 3 young ladies serving us, behind the bar, were quite beautiful, a point not lost on a considerable number of the male runners too !! What a surprise, eh, who'd have guessed it ! Wurzel, was on his third Hash Run in 3 days, how does he do it ? He said to Dingaling, 'I'm knackered', we are not surprised. We ran on, flour nearly everywhere, and ended up by the Thames at Walton Bridge, underneath it, and then a neat cut back, and crossed up into Oatlands Drive, and then back down via the adjacent fields, towards Weybridge town centre again, we ended up back at the pub, soon after 9pm, and apart from dear Lord Tosser, who lost his bearings a bit, we did not get any other stragglers. Pig Pen, Great Bear, Spanish Mistress, and Kung Foo Panda, plus Molesey Matt all were here.

Beers were ordered, out into the tented seating areas outside, which was ideal, and thanks to the kindness of Louise, and Simon, we had a delicious Chocolate cake with smarties on, and other delicious cake nibbles to eat to celebrate this special occasion.....our 1900th Run since the summer of 1976 when we were formed !! Three Big Cheers to that, Boys and Girls ! Real life is coming back with a bang, so next week, we are off to the delights of Gomshall Mill, near Abinger Hammer, a few miles down the hill from Dorking. Come and join us and get fit, and it's FREE, but bring your torches charged up, as it gets dark before 9pm now. A fabulous night out, On On.

1901**The Great Bear****@ The Compasses, Gomshall****24/08/2021**

Well what a night we had in store ! Arriving at this picturesque bungalow type pub, nestling by a very pretty tabled beer garden, we find this popular pub has catered for horses, farmers and even a resident ghost. In the 1830's, a woman called Rebecca used to live in the hayloft, and come down and serve bread and ale. The poor lady perished in a fire, jumping into the river Tillingbourne, to survive, she very sadly drowned instead. She is regularly seen, as she likes to play with the taps, turning all the taps on, but does not try to scare people. Surrey Hills brewery is the favourite tippie here, Shere Drop or Ranmore. Live music is regularly played on a Friday night, last year they raised £1500 for Surrey Air Ambulance ! Bravo ! Our Run, oh yes, we shot off without our illustrious Hare, Great Bear aka Rupert, as his ankle is playing up. We went up, and up the hillside, trees trees and stony inclines, even a famous route used by the Sheep Farmers to move them up or down into fresh pasture. It was a short, but quite tough 7 kilometre run, all the way to the top, on the North Downs Way, spectacular views across the valley below, made it worth all the effort. Great to see Mark aka Sudden Assets back with us again, always a treat ! Lord Tosser, Wasser, Master Bates, Mother Brown & many others were here, out in the countryside.

Naked Chef, Top Man, Megabit, Kung Foo Panda, Kebab, and Matt with his compression white socks, and other stars too !

We heard two Owls, Spanish Mistress saw a Glow worm and our Hare saw some deer when he was receiving the Run for tonight. Dingaling saw a pretty lady with glasses on, and thought it must be Muriel, you know.....Meriel's twin sister, the one without the glasses, he was ...BANG WRONG...it was Meriel.....oops, major embarrassment, Ding Dong !

The famous novelist, E.M. Forster bought Piney Copse, 'My Wood' as he called it, 4.4 acres, in 1926, and our route ran through it, he donated it to The National Trust upon his death in 1970. He purchased it with funds from the

book sales of 'A Passage to India'. Our night in the pub was complete when Rupert kindly bribed us with hot garlic bread, followed up by chips and ketchup. Oh, What a Night.....butThe Eagles were not here ! You would not miss a night like this, for the World !

Or as E M Forster put it succinctly ' Left to itself, there is no safer place in England than Abinger'. See You All next Tuesday night, Boys and Girls !! Don't miss it, Autumn is coming soon.



A beautifully secluded 19th century pub, hidden away, just 3 miles from Guildford town centre. The census of 1861 shows that William Hammond was the beer shop keeper here, there were also carpenters and wheelwrights working here too. It had a farmyard, stables and piggeries, now just the humans are left ! Wood Street Village was named to denote the fact, that it is NOT a road in Guildford ! So there, you have it. A Roman Villa was excitingly excavated here in Broad Street in 1829, dating all the way back to 250 – 400 AD. Our smiley Hares, Linda & Mark conjured up quite the adventure, especially as the dark came upon us at 8.45pm. We did not know where we were, pitch black, no street lights in Broadstreet Common, and Mark and Linda just about did ! Flour was plentiful, and extra was laid, it was a great route through the woods, with short cuts kindly offered to some. No one was lost to the trees, and it was a real pleasure to be here tonight, huge thanks to our lovely Hares ! Hurrah !

Visitors tonight were Mark, 6ft 5 inches of friendliness, and also a couple of nice Scots, Stuart aka The Pro, cause he used to teach Spanish in Spain to Brits, and our recently married, younger other Stuart, who we used to call Colonel Knob Cheese, Och Aye to you both ! The Machinist was back, aka John, ex Hong Kong hasher, a man full of stories, and we were ushered into a lovely lit tented area, adjacent to the pub, and a long table ideal for 20 was provided. Mark & Linda very generously paid a fortune for tons of delicious chips, many thanks, yum yum ! Dingaling has to thank kind Master Bates for lending him a spare torch, as left his in the car ! The beers were served by a young German blonde called Solveig, and the manager made us very welcome too. Megabit continued his rude signs on the ground, Pig Pen, Kung Foo Panda, Naked Chef and Top Man were all keenly running tonight. We will be back here again for sure on the A323. Quite a good long run too, 9.8 Kilometres, but us shortcutters maybe did 8.5 kilometres. Do please come and join us, The Weybridge Hash and Friends is just great, every week ! Like going on holiday in the UK, every week ! Don't miss out, next week we are at The Horse & Groom in Merrow, another favourite pub ! See you there, On On.



1903**Mr & Mrs Top Man****@ The Horse & Groom, Merrow****07/09/2021**

A lovely setting for a Run to start, a Grade 2 listed Public House, on the edge of Guildford perched on the main road. This place dates back to 1778, and very probably 17th Century. It was originally called... The Hare and Hounds, because of the sport of Hare coursing on the nearby Downs.

We turned up in modern cars, with air con, and decided to go running. Our Hares, Naked Chef Louise and Top Man Geoff, gave a delightful flour laden route, taking in all the high spots, Merrow Downs, Pewley Down, and we skirted through, quite a few holes on Guildford Golf Club. The seven kilometre route was hilly, and stony, and humid, but beautiful high views back across Guildford Town Centre way below us, were a visual treat indeed ! Tonight we had two new Virgin Hashers, Lady Chatterley and her daughter Squid, a very warm welcome to you both, they run with Surrey, Guildford and Pistothen Hashes. We found our way back to the pub, and then delightfully, had many tables and chairs to sit on outside, and sample the wide range of beers on offer here. Lord Tosser turned up, Wasser, Ard On Provocateur, Pig Pen Matt, Megabit, Kung Foo Panda Neil, also Pusseye aka Meriel, Dingaling confuses her with her beautiful twin sister Muriel, with the glasses, on the Gomshall run. Silly Billy eh ? Master Bates Briain, took some good photos, as always, and some smashed up car, he ran by. Spanish Mistress Linda and Sodden Assets Mark, met us in the pub garden, lovely. Reminder for YOU ALL next week, as certain people were lent torches to others tonight, very kind, dear Briain again ! We are off to Claygate next week, The Swan in Hare lane, yes really, just where we started at the very beginning of this Report, two hundred years ago ! We welcome You All there, so don't miss out ! Great beer, great running and great company, again !! It is never ending.

1904**TightGit****@ The Swan, Claygate****14/09/2021**

This stylish pub restaurant, in leafy south west London, was taken over by Jose Pizarro in March 2019, owning three restaurants in London already. He has been serving his famed Tapas menu alongside ales, beers, and Spanish lager, Estrella Damm. You can also stay here in one of the six characterful ensuite bedrooms in a nice barn conversion. We rocked up for our Tuesday night special, a now dark, dank, Autumn night, somewhat humid as well, with an atmospheric mist appearing to greet us, as we disappeared into the trees, as per usual. Esher Commons was our target destination, and very pretty too, even in the dark ! We veered off left towards other parts of Claygate, and then eventually Chessington, lovely views, we had our torches. Megabit, Kung Foo Panda and Colonel Knob Cheese, scampering for all their worth, perhaps they owe somebody ! Particular thanks to Giles for his marvellous use of countless canopies of trees, and almost tunnels it felt like, we were running beneath, a lot of the time. Almost six miles later, at the finish, and a cracking good workout, we changed in our cars, and then into the pub, hurrah ! Beer, and there Tight Git, aka Giles, our kindly Hare tonight, bought multiple bags of huge crisps, for all to munch. Also, dear Neil, celebrated his Birthday, generously gave us all a chocolate brownie, delicious ! Sausage, and daughter Becs and boyfriend Levi were in town, plus Meriel amusing and interesting as always, what are we going to do when She goes to Scotland.....'miss her' said Dingaling. Top Man and Naked Chef, looking extremely happy tonight, perhaps, perhaps they won a bit on the Lottery eh ? Wasser informed us, he had been fishing off the coast of Falmouth for giant Tuna, wow, what a gig ! Strapped in of course, and held by two men. Mother Brown was in the building and on the run, Worzel too, on his third run in three days, bonkers ! No juicy gossip to report sadly, Dingaling cannot ring his bell, Master Bates still taking photos as per usual, and we swarmed across the pub, taking over three big tables. Too late for hot food here, so Dingaling raced off to Weybridge for a small Doner kebab and lots of salad and lemon juice, get in there Boy ! You need to be here Folks, we go home, refreshed, fitted up, careful..... and inspired for a great night's sleep before tomorrow's adventures begin. So do come along and have a laugh with us. Check out the website for next week's Run, or go to our Weybridge Hash, Facebook site for latest info on next Tuesday night's special. Big up, Stuart, he comes all the way from Farnham, to run with us each week !!! A Greek bar waitress in Claygate too !

