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

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





Run	:	1940	24th May 2022
Hare	:	Pig Pen	WEST HORSLEY
Start	:	Car Park on Shere Road, West Horsley, KT24 6EP	
Dir'ns	:	https://tinyurl.com/34ypwrhr	
On-On	:	The William The IV, 83 The Street, West Horsley, KT24 6BG	
		https://tinyurl.com/4c7kfkd2	

Run	:	1941	31st May 2022
Hare	:	Kebab	EPSOM
Start	:	The Derby Arms, Derby Arms Road KT18 6LE	
Dir'ns	:	https://tinyurl.com/y33bc8rx	
On-On	:	The Derby Arms	

Run	:	1942	7th June 2022
Hare	:	Wasser	ESHER
Start	:	The Prince of Wales, 48 West End Lane, Esher, KT10 8LA	
Dir'ns	:	https://tinyurl.com/2p9czw32	
On-On	:	The Prince of Wales	

Run	:	1943	14 th June 2022
Hare	:	Lord Tosser of Weybridge	LEATHERHEAD
Start	:	Norbury Park, Young Street Car Park, Young Street, KT22 9DX	
Dir'ns	:	https://tinyurl.com/2p8nhh4d	
On-On	:	Car Park ***BYOB bread & cheese provided***	

Run	:	1944	21st June 2022
Hare	:	Master Bates	NEW HAW
Start	:	Co-Op Car Park, 210 New Haw Rd, Addlestone KT15 2DS	
Dir'ns	:	https://tinyurl.com/3pve55bp	
On-On	:	Chez Master Bates, 47 Bates Walk, KT15 2DQ ***BYOB***	

Let's start off with the positives, and then I will leave the bad bits to later on in this Report. Nettle Rash aka Andy kindly set this enjoyable trail, with flour so neatly hidden, we kept missing it. Andy has done wonders setting this, as he currently has Covid. He even kindly waited in the middle of the run with a basket of 'Crème Eggs' for people to take home, how kind is that eh? We ran off towards Addlestone town centre, then back through New Haw, and off to the fields behind Top Golf driving range, which was packed, floodlights blazing brightly! Lots of bizarre things tonight, we had only 10 runners to start, on a dry mild night, very odd. Where are YOU All? Everyone then just disappeared off in their own way, and Dingaling was as usual, left on his own. It has happened for most of the runs since Christmas, not fun at all. The bad news, was he did NOT bring his trusty torch, which he always normally does, thinking we had to be back by 9pm for chips. Of course, pack got lost, flour lost, and an extra half hour lost in the FIELDS in the dark, looking everywhere, NOT good and dangerous. So, he smacked his left foot on a concrete step crossing the Wey Navigation near the end, unable to see it!

Back to the pub, at 9.35pm, pretty late. Weybridge Hash used to have a nice gesture, albeit slightly sarcastic, but clapping the last person safely in, when they arrived, Mother Brown, Lord Tosser, or tonight Dingaling. Tonight, not a sound, not a word....'How are You?' Are You ok? Did You fall? After running happily with Weybridge Hash for 30 years, this might well be my last year, we will see. No welcome in the pub afterwards from a soul, or even someone to run with, no point being here really. Moving on, great to see Master Bates, back tonight, also Top Man, his back is healing, brilliant, and Len joined us in the pub. Finally wishing Sodden Assets Mark, a brilliant recovery, he is having his new Hip Op today actually, 20 April!!

Dear Len's partner, Joy is still in hospital too, we wish her well. A huge thanks to Louise for kindly laying flour all around the route, cause if not, some of us, might still be in those fields today!! Point to pack, I thought WE were a group of Friends, who helped each other round the run, especially the last 30 mins, in the dark, no chance! Now in my World, I look out for the person behind me, in case they stumble, or lose their way, or call back to guide them. No one is doing that now. We have very strangely become a pack of individuals, who do their OWN run. Very odd indeed. There, You have the truth, but You won't like it. Next week, we are off to The Black Swan at Ockham. Don't miss it! On On.

1936 KungFooPanda @ The Black Swan, Cobham 26/04/2022

Let's talk about chips Bay-Bee, let's talk about cooked times three, let's talk. About. Chips! Now then, it's a tenuous comparison, but think about the Oscars. Who won best film? No-one knows. The main event overshadowed by a side incident that grabs all the headlines. It's often said that the best Hash ever set was laid in September 1939, but has long been forgotten, as something else happened.

And so it was with Kung-Fu. An excellent romp around the Ockham triple. A two-bridge loop. The Wisley Village foundations, the prostitute murder common and back over the A3 to Dogging central, where moving bushes aren't always the wind. A solid eight and a half K of off-road enjoyment with excellent views from the Semaphore tower. The Black Swan, the On-On, was once considered so far into the wilds that it was home to Motorcycle gangs and underage drinking. It was the poor cousin to the hautbuoy. It was famously used for the interior of The Slaughtered Lamb, the isolated Yorkshire boozer where backpackers Jack and David encounter some very cagey locals. I think you can spot John and Trevor if you look closely. However, after a dramatic renovation, it is now the country pub of choice for the rich elite of Oxshott, Cobham and Moscow and the boy do the prices reflect it.

Nonetheless, its an excellent spot to gather on a Tuesday in the spring. Not least for the run, but clearly for the beer and chips. Ah, the chips......sigh. Wetting the whistle with a pint of Surrey Hills Brewery's finest Ranmore ale, it was to the main event. It may not be Mr Ping's noodle shop, and Kung-Fu may have had to re-mortgage to provide them, but many mess-tins of delicious, triple cooked, beef dripping coated, chunky chips appeared to be ravenously devoured by the hungry hoards. Well, us.

Exclusive pack, Ce Soir. FRBs, Old-Boys and maybe Grand Master Oogway. The Panda laid on an evening worthy of a Dragon Warrior. Now, before I go, I feel compelled to address a serious point raised by Nigel in his write-up of Nettle Rash's run. So, Andy, where the fuck is my creme egg!!



1937 Worzel @ The Fairmile, Cobham 03/05/2022

A Fair run tonight from the Fairmile, skipping through bluebell woods, up and down around black pond and finishing with a hash boardroom meeting



1938 Pusseye @ The Olde Swan, Chertsey 10/05/2022

This stylish old school shabby chic Hotel was a popular Coaching Inn nearly 200 years ago with a Post Office alongside for good measure. We can't remember the last time we were here, but it won't be the last! Pusseye Meriel and her sidekick Maryam aka Catwoman were creating this run for us in an area they don't know, so well done to You both, with words of wisdom offered by Kebab on their choice of route. We were a pack of around 15 strong at the start, and flour was plentiful.

Kung Foo Panda, Great Bear, Megabit, Naked Chef, Top Man, Dingaling returning, Lord Tosser, Wasser, Tight Git, Master Bates, Pig Pen and Ard'On Provocateur offering his baby vegetable plants in the pub later, plus our kind Hares Meriel & Maryam, conjuring up an interesting trip round the local streets and a nice few lakes bordering Thorpe Park to pass by too. It was a great run, crossing the M3 bridges out and back. Back into the pub by 9pm, we had our own nice spacious spot amongst the old style furniture. A bright clear night tonight, and tasty beers and lagers to boot, then came the chips, with mayonnaise and ketchup! Yummy, thankyou Hares! Great Group photo taken in the pub by Megabit as always!! His lovely Mum & Dad are soon to celebrate their 50th WEDDING Anniversary!! Huge Congrats to them both! Amazing!

We look forward to welcoming ALL of You who have not managed to get out yet, this Summer, you are missing a treat, whilst getting fit for FREE into the bargain! Top Man Geoff managed to run properly as his back is improving quite nicely! Hurrah! Let's hope his Chelsea team can give him the tonic he really wants in the FA Cup Final at Wembley on Saturday. Come on you Blues! Next week The Sausage Family will entertain us from The Nag's Head Inn, Knaphill so please DO join us there by 7.50pm next Tuesday evening for a fun night out! On On. Enjoy the hot weather.



1939 The Sausage Family @ The Nags Head, Woking 17/05/2022

What is happening? On a humid night at 8pm, just 3 miles from Woking town centre! Us Hashers decided to go running, that's what. A cracking trail of around 8 Kilometres took us here, there and everywhere, hundreds of lovely trees, lakes, hidden footpaths, beautiful indeed. Half way round the route, the heavens opened and we got soaked! The Sausage Family, Papa Sausage, Little Sausage Becs and boyfriend Levi, guided us round through the woods and it was all going on. Wurzel contemplated walking on water, Dingaling persuaded Kebab to flash his phone in someone's private garden for the huge pink Rhododendron flowers, and Kebab also wants to live in Grindstone Crescent! Into the pub, after drying off, staff were great, and we kicked off the party. Weybridge Hash at it's riotous best, well verbally anyway. Neil aka Kung Foo Panda collapsed laughing when told Wurzel & Kebab were intelligent! Dingaling said the people sitting behind him were a bunch of 'Smugglers' and Sausage Malcolm piped up, 'What, Budgie Smugglers!' What is he on ??? Len went on and on about the FA Cup Finals, football, 6/5, 6/5 is all he could say! Chelsea Ladies FC won their FA Cup Final brilliantly 3 – 2. Wasser wanted to call out Sausage for apparently stealing the run route from flour previously laid. We don't care, it was a great run anyway!! Lord Tosser, jolly as always, kept the humour flowing. Our resident Canadian, Ian arrived in the pub late, to try and raise the intelligence level, but sadly failed. We are ALL wishing our good friend Mark, a healthy recovery from his new hip operation on 21 April!! Hurrah!

Note for AGM, both Kebab Alan and Becs were wearing NEW trainers, so will have to drink from them at that time! We NEED the Sausage Family back on a regular basis, the energy and humour were noted and appreciated too. Laughter, rain and Friendship were the key ingredients tonight, oh, and the beers and chips. Do join us next week, rumoured to be The King William IV pub in The Street, West Horsley, but we START the Run, across the roundabout and drive up the hill 600 yds into Sheepleas car park. Do NOT park at the pub, only go there AFTER the Run has finished. On On!



Hare Rota

Date	Hare
5 th July 2022	Wally
12 th July 2022	Great Bear
19 th July 2022	Top Man & Naked Chef
26 th July 2022	Megabit
2 nd August 2022	Spanish Mistress & Sodden Assets
9 th August 2022	Tight Git
16 th August 2022	Nettle Rash
23 rd August 2022	Kung Foo Panda
30 th August 2022	Worzel
6 th September 2022	Meriel
13 th September 2022	The Sausage Family
20 th September 2022	Pig Pen
27 th September 2022	Kebab
27 th September 2022	Wasser