

*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	:	1865 *** BURNS NIGHT HASH NOSH ***	28 th January 2020
Hare	:	Pig Pen	OXSHOTT
Start	:	Oxshott Sports Club, Steels Lane KT22 0RF	
Dir'ns	:	Esher Junction A3 head towards Oxshott on Warren Lane. Turn right onto Steels Lane and club on left halfway down road. Haggis neeps and tatties. £10 per ticket to be bought before the night. https://tinyurl.com/u3lptek	
On-On	:	Oxshott Sports Club	

Run	:	1866	4 th February 2020
Hare	:	Master Bates	HORSELL
Start	:	The Crown, The High Street, Horsell GU21 4ST	
Dir'ns	:	Junction 11 M25 take A320 towards Ottershaw and Woking. Follow Guildford Road to Six Crossroads RAB, take the last exit A245 Shores Rd. Continue on and bear right onto the A3046. At RAB take 2nd exit Littlewick Rd. At next RAB take first exit Horsell Birch and continue into High Street. Pub on right (1.1 km) https://tinyurl.com/rt6m9c5	
On-On	:	The Crown/Microbrewery. NB payment by card minimum £5. Car park is small. Overflow parking in street and in front of shops.	

Run	:	1867	11 th February 2020
Hare	:	Kebab	STAINES
Start	:	The Swan Hotel, The Hythe, TW18 3JB	
Dir'ns	:	Some parking at the pub. Additional parking across Staines bridge from pub at the Bridge Street car park. https://tinyurl.com/qqytul9	
On-On	:	The White Swan Hotel	

Run	:	1868	18 th February 2020
Hare	:	Tosser	ESHER
Start	:	Marney's Pond Inn, Alma Road, KT10 8JN	
Dir'ns	:	From the Scilly Isles on the A308/309, take the A308 Hampton Court Way north towards Hampton Court. Alma Road is the 2nd turning on the left about 1/3 mile from the roundabout. https://tinyurl.com/v5ma3sb	
On-On	:	Marney's Pond Inn	

Run	:	1868	25 th February 2020
Hare	:	Tight Git	LEATHERHEAD
Start	:	The Edmund Tylney, 30 High Street, KT22 8AW	
Dir'ns	:	https://tinyurl.com/sut8e4t	
On-On	:	The Edmund Tylney	

1860

Doner & Jack Russell

@ Doner's House, Ottershaw

23/12/2019

Well, with Tuesday being Christmas Eve the powers that be decided that Hashers would have something else to do that evening and rather than canceling the Hash it would run on Monday. No problem with that other than it relies on the hash being intelligent enough read the notes and remember the change of day..... A further problem for me is that Guildford, my "mother hash" run on Mondays, so I had to decide who to run with. With Guildford running in Guildford and Weybridge running from Ottershaw, which is cycle-able, and food provided there was no choice and loyalty went out of the window. Arriving at the car-park a small group of reprobates were assembled namely Pig Pen, Megabit, Kung Foo Panda, The Great Bear, Master Bates, Kebab, Sausage, Chipolata (not sure his handle is appropriate any more....) and his sister (aka sausages daughter). Donna as the hare and hostess promised it would be a short run. A couple of black top checks and then into the woods, where having checked extensively, The Great Bear and I became detached from the pack as it was not marked through. Sorting it in the end we were back on black top and caught up with the pack, possibly inadvertently short cutting in the process. Having become detached again I rejoined the pack at a check on Bronx road. Here there was a hiatus as the pack initially refused to run through an ankle deep liquid until assured by the hare it was "only" water and not something noxious. A quick canter through the backstreets of Row Town past an impressive display of Christmas lights brought the FRBs back to the car-park in about 45 minutes, an ideal length for a Christmas run. The rest of the pack took a while to arrive with speculation that they had short cut back to Donna's gaf for the on in until Chipolata phoned Sausage and confirmed the remainder of the pack were still on trail. Back at Donna's gaf the mulled wine and nibbles, bread, pate and cheese were greatly appreciated although the smaller than anticipated pack meant that we couldn't do full justice to the spread. To round off the evening Master Bates brought out his organ and we were treated to a number of Christmas melodies which, accompanied by some impressive singing by the hash resulted in speculation that Donna's neighbors might club together to buy the house in order to prevent a repeat.....Many thanks to Donna for setting the run and providing the food and depending on when you read this don't forget the next run is also on a Monday. On-on Wurzel



1861

MegaBit

@ The Pelican, Addlestone

30/12/2019

Apparently when you get to my age ones memory tends to go so I'm going to blame the delay in writing these notes on a fading memory rather than me putting it off because of other priorities (or could not be arsed). Hopefully loss of memory will gain sympathy from the hash (as if). As per the previous week, the powers that be had decided that it would be a Monday rather than a Tuesday hash as for some obscure reason they thought the size of the pack might be reduced if it was laid on New Years eve. This meant that Calamity, who had returned from the frozen north and I had to decide whether to run with Guildford or Weybridge. The Guildford Hash was on an interesting area somewhere south west of Hindhead tunnel while the Parrot in Addlestone is close to home but a bit limited. After long discussion (aprox. 5 seconds) the Parrot it was. 8.00 arrived and as usual passed, and a reasonably sized pack assembled. This according to memory (see above) consisted of Wurzel, Calamity, Naked Chef, Kebab, The Great Bear, Kungfoo Panda, Pig Pen, Giles, Master Bates and Sausage plus entourage making a total of 14 (apologies for any omissions/additions). The hare gave us a brief talk which mainly seemed to focus on blaming any faults with the magnificent run he had laid had resulted from having to re-plan much of the route to avoid deep shiggy. Promptly, about 8.05 we were off, down the road, over the railway, past the mill pond and over the canal to arrive at the first check. This was followed by a long thrash down the canal tow path (being a pedant I need to point out that technically its not a canal but a canalised river and is a navigation rather than a canal although this part is actually a canal as the river runs parallel some-way off. Its one of the oldest canal navigations but I won't go into any more detail as some might not share my enthusiasm over the detail) to the second check. The trail continued to follow the navigation before turning off towards Chertsey Meads where the promised shiggy confused and

spread out the pack. An impromptu regroup restored some sort of order with it being assumed (correctly for once) that those not appearing had short cut. Leaving the shiggy behind a cunning loop took us into the back of Chertsey for some black top running. Approaching the on-in it went up the service road that runs parallel to the main road up Woburn Hill with Calamity claiming that in her youth she had seen circus elephants being exercised..... A few more checks and we were back at the on in, although missing some of the Sausage entourage who had become detached towards the end of the run and formed their own mini hash. In the pub, in lieu of chips, the hare provided mince pies to avoid the getting a load of shiggy from the pack, having (allegedly) already avoided the worst of the shiggy on the run. Many thanks to Megabit for setting the run and for providing the mince pies and a happy New Year to all. On-on Wurzel



1862 Sausage @ The Herbert Wells, Woking 07/01/2020

Well, could this be a sign ? Our pub was closed, so we ended up round the corner at the Irish bar. An auspicious switch, I hope so, may bring us good luck this year ! A mild Winter's evening, our Hare, Sausage arrived on his bike with flour bag in hand, to be amazed that the Wetherspoon's he was in Sunday, was now closed for refurb, 48 hours later but it was, really. Off we toddled, torches in hand, out of the town centre towards the green stuff. A good run, with lots of good loops, in and out of forest, and along the Basingstoke Canal a bit as well. We did Church Hill, Kettlewell Hill, and Woodham road, before Horsell Common to finish before the On In. Our Irish pub was big and cavernous, but the beers were all on, but no dirty gossip to tell, unfortunately. We needed someone to come along and lower the tone ! We tip our hat to H.G.Well's who wrote The Time Machine in 1895, The Invisible Man in 1897 & The War of The Worlds in 1898, whilst living here in Woking at 141 Maybury Road. He passed away at the age of 79 in 1946, in Regent's Park, London. Birthday's this week for Kebab basking in the glory of his Chertsey Pantomime and Dingaling who was missing his hot Thai girlfriend !! Megabit returned from Skiing, and other regulars tonight were Tight Git, Master Bates, Wasser, Top Man & Naked Chef, plus Kung Foo Panda and Great Bear, plus Pig Pen and Ard'On Provocateur. Wurzel was knackered from running 3 Hashes in 3 days, not

surprising really ! He won't take a rest either, Wednesday he is off Orienteering ! He needs to chill out a bit, slow that brain down, and do some meditating. No sign of Legover, Pussy Galore, or Gin Palace Jo ! Where are Ya ?? Next week, we are off to Walton on Thames, The Regent for Dingaling's winter jaunt. Easy run, easy beer, so turn up here !! On On



1863

DingALing

@ The Regent, Walton on Thames

14/01/2020

Kebab turned up first at the The Regent in Walton in the windy pouring rain wondering if he had been stood up or got the wrong day but no at 7:55 the hare turned up from his adventure of flinging the flour in the rain quickly followed from the warm confines of the pub by Sleazy (more later) 8pm and suddenly pig pen, tight git, top man, Louise, megabit, Briain and great bear turned up. Some even sported matching flashing footwear with gay abandon. We all set off up the hill then left towards the swan and the river . A dummy later and we were off down manor road and back to the river towards Walton bridge. Ding-a-ling has a cunning plan. Did you know that the previous bridge was built in 1953,as a temporary structure but lasted until 2013 when the current 6th bridge was opened ? Then it was off through cowey sale and up to oatlands drive and back to the town centre. Geoff then fell over a bollard after flashing at Sausage or was it he flashed his sausage at Malcolm ? The Scribe and Briain got left behind after 1km from the pack but managed to find flour again at Ashley park while the pack presumably went off road through shiggy. Zig zagging in the fringes of Walton the route took us back to Sidney road then back to the pub . The hare had spared us with not a lot of checks and was a perfect length considering the start conditions. The hare had promised dancing girls but we got lovely chips instead although this pleased birthday boy Agent provocateur Visitor sleazy had recently moved back to the UK from the Middle East having been a regular at Weybridge hash in days gone by. Ding a ling also strenuously denied that he had been with a lady boy by flashing pictures from his phone .



1864

Wasser

@ The Sussex Arms, Twickenham

21/01/2020

Well, you are going to smile when you finish reading this. With so few runners bothering to turn up, it turned into a rather amusing night for All ! Perhaps our Hare Wasser's reputation went before him, but just Kebab, Sausage, Master Bates and Dingaling were up for this South West London jaunt round St Margarets and Twickenham, for some it became quite an adventure. Dingaling raced off, with others in tow, flour was found in good supply until we reached Manning High School, and when Dingaling returned from checking, all were gone. So, he had fun making up his own 'Get Lost' run, even reaching as far as The Turk's Head in St Margarets, now a stylish Fuller's pub restaurant. Sprinting back to the pub, swearing as he goes, reaching Twickenham Station, and finally Twickenham Green. Only God knows where the flour went ! In the characterful pub, festooned with beer mats everywhere, ceiling included, there were some cracking beers on tap, 15 Cask Ale Taps, 6 Cider Taps and 10 keg lines, leaving you with a vast number of drinks to choose from ! Wasser, was joined by Lord Tosser, fresh from another Mediterranean holiday and Ard'on Provocateur not causing mischief for once ! Lovely chips did come, and a pint from The Big Smoke Brewery in Surbiton calmed Dingaling's grumpy mood, calling the Run, an imaginary one ! Wasser feigned faint surprise that his no flour Run had caused such mischief, but really his plan to cause maximum mayhem had worked a treat ! A bag of flour is just too expensive for him. What a laugh we had in the pub though, one and all, and not a woman in site, sadly ! What can become of Weybridge Hash next week ?, hopefully many runners will turn up and also it is our very popular Burn's Night Supper, at Claygate Sports and Social Club, a delicious treat for just £10 a head ! So, don't miss it, or you will go hungry next Tuesday night, see You there ! On On.....

