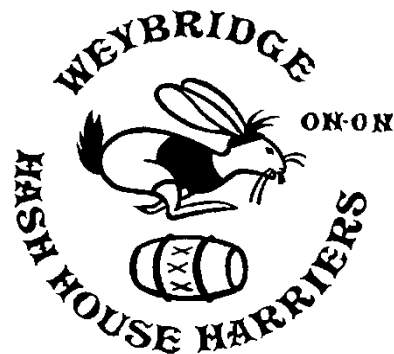


Runs Start 8pm Tuesdays – Visitors Always Welcome \*\*\*

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



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Run	: 1647	3rd November 2015
Hare	: George	ST JOHNS
Start	: The Rowbarge , 37 St John's Road GU21 7SA	
Dir'ns	: From Jctn 11 M25 head towards Woking A320. On entering Woking- Victoria Way keep in righthand lane and at lights straight on A324 Lockfield Drive. At next about first left Parley Drive, then at next about 4th exit The Triangle into St John's Rd. Pub on right	
On-On	: The Rowbarge	

Run	: 1648	10th November 2015
Hare	: Tight Git	LEATHERHEAD
Start	: The Edmund Tylney High Street, KT22 8AW	
Dir'ns	: From M25 J9 take A243 S towards Leatherhead / Dorking. At 2nd roundabout, on Leatherhead bypass where A24 joins A243, take 3rd Epsom Road towards Leatherhead. No car entry to High Street so park in one of the public car parks around town	
On-On	: The Edmund Tylney High Street, KT22 8AW	

Run	: 1649	17th November 2015
Hare	: Master Bates	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 about 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	: 1650	24th November 2105
Hare	: The Great Bear	OXSHOTT
Start	: The Victoria, High Street KT22 OJR	
Dir'ns	: A3 Esher junction head towards Oxshott on Warren Lane. Becomes High Street and pub on left. Park in Steels Lane car park	
On-On	: The Victoria	

Run	: 1651	1st December 2015
Hare	: Tracy & Kerry	HORSELL
Start	: The Cricketers, Horsell Birch. GU21 4XB	
Dir'ns	: Junction 11 M25 take A320 towards Ottershaw and Woking. Follow Guildford Road to Six Crossroads roundabout, take the last exit A245 Shores Rd. Continue on and bear right onto the A3046. At about take 2nd exit Littlewick Rd. At next about take first exit Horsell Birch and pub on right	
On-On	: The Cricketers	

**1642****Wasser****@ The Sussex Arms, Twickenham****29/09/2015**

This is a great area for quality pubs, with lots of quality Ales, but we will go there later. Wasser, was out to redeem himself after our Teddington run, a while back and boy did he come up trumps, reputation restored! One wag suggested he would leave us on Richmond bridge, but he did not! Here in rugby territory, pretty little cottage streets abound. We set off past Twickenham Green, and off towards the river Thames which we eventually reached, going past Eel Pie Island with the footbridge across to what was in the 1960's, the famous Eel Pie Island Hotel where The Rolling Stones, The Who and Rod Stewart, played.... a top venue back in the day for R & B Groups and Jazz !! We snaked along the river road past The White Swan pub, towards St.Margaret's and across the railway line a couple of times, before coming back, through the streets, and green pastures. Job well done.... Once in the pub, a treasure trove of flags, and beer mats, almost a museum of memorabilia, to gaze upon, while you sup one of countless Ales. You could buy 'Dead Man's Trousers, does not sound very appetising ?? or you could buy 'A Little Redhead', now we are talking.....oh you mean a beer ? Visitors tonight were Jo, back again, liking it from last week, plus Tight Git, Pig Pen, Master Bates....aka Briain....careful. Also Top Man, Naked Chef, Doner & Kebab so a cracking group of runners tonight. Also, very good to see Dan and Sophie, back running with us, after missing a couple of weeks, great to see you back ! See you for next week's adventure!

**1643****Ard'on Provactur****@ The Leg of Mutton & Cauliflower****06/10/2015**

Life is always full of surprises, you just have to go looking for them. Tonight, for example, 7pm, it was tiddling it down, and am I going to go running ? Am I hell. Yes, no...ok, let's stick with it, and come 8pm.....all the rain has gone east ! Some runners met up outside the pub, others were in the car park, but we found each other, so hey ho, and off we went. A slushbucket of a run ensued, with our dogged Hare 'Ard' on Provocateur' keen to show his skill set, despite the weather handicap. We had a great trail, all round Ashtead Common and every bit of woodland in site, but boy did we slide around in the mud ! So glad, I had no NEW trainers on.....Dingaling saw Spanish Mistress go up in the air, just ahead of him, do a forward roll, head over heels, just like a gymnast, very impressive too, and all in the mud ! We lost poor Kebab ...aka Alan near the start, plus Wasser and even Tosser found the trail, a little bewildering, but there was lots of flour!! Visitors tonight, were Jo yet again, and Butt Plug Andy, not seen for a while, and straight from the railway station, impressed. Dan and Sophie, back for more mud, I mean quality running .....Top Man & Naked Chef were out in force, not put off at all, by the conditions. Ultra runner Andy came with his son Billy again, and they fairly raced round. Afters, in the pub was special, bar staff Sophie, and the team very friendly and helpful. Pig Pen Matt very kindly brought a delicious chocolate cake to celebrate his Burfdays in style.....THANKYOU !! Plus our Hare, kindly supplied chips a plenty too. Tonight was another Weybridge Hash.....triumph over adversity! See you for the next one then. On On...

**1645****Tosser****@ The New Inn, Send****13/10/2015**

This is a traditional 18th century pub set on a canal, by the river Wey. An area full of historical mills, powered by water I suspect, and one of the prettiest locks on the canal, we ran past Papercourt Lock, built in 1766, and then onto that little cottage at Trigg's Lock, named after the Trigg's family who lived in it, together with their nine children! Where did they put them at night? Our evening was water led of course, round here, Wey Hey all the way!! Four golf courses round here too, Pyrford, Hoebridge, Traditions and West Byfleet, so plenty to knock your balls round, ho ho. Visitors tonight were Katie again and Connor for the first time, welcome to our Gang! The night's are getting ever darker, even earlier, so always keep your torches in your car..... This is a nice pub, out in the sticks, really.....we like it.....seems miles from London, but so close to the A3. Tosser was adamant he did NOT want a good write up, so Dingaling was told ....rollocks to that Just put what the hell you think, like you normally do. He thinks.....damn good run.....Just what the Tosser ordered.....oh no...that's the Doctor ! The fun continues every week. On On

1646

Dingaling

@ The Running Mare, Cobham

20/10/2015

Hare: DingaLing (Nigel)

Pub: The Running mare

Distance: 9.2Km

Front runner Distance: 9.4Km

DingaLing is off to warmer climes, Thailand I believe. (My uncle went there and came home with a wife so be careful. ED). So with a prolonged gap in the editorial staff I thought I would step in to the foray and take the strain. Oh yeah, and my Dad said I had to or else! (Does anyone know what "or else" actually leads to? Not challenging it, personally, until I have a couple more growth spirts.)



We assembled at the Running Mare before setting off at just gone 8 o'clock. We ran down the street until we came to a "Check" and followed on on along the River Mole into Cobham. DingaLing remarked that lots of people had miners head lamps someone said their granddad was a minor and his name was Morris. My dad laughed but I don't get it? Until we reached a Scottish graveyard which I believe was called St Andrews. It seems it was lost seeing as it was not in Scotland! But lets not talk about Scottish loses this week... We came out the other end and ventured off, into a non-stop run, through fields and over stiles. One field stood out in particular. It was full of horses and the horse's dinner (consumed and expelled). After all the fields were behind us, we, like all Hashers, got lost! An oblivious farmer had kicked out or somehow got rid of all the flour. The hare had to re-lay the trail up until yet another graveyard. Nigel felt, with it almost being Halloween, we should start and end with a spooky setting. Then it was a quick jog to the well earned finish line back at the the hashers paradise. Interestingly (I guess you will mostly judge that) the run was, well marked, varied but short they are normally 10,000 steps ( 25,000 if Andy lays them). This was about 9,000- we woz robbed!!!!

We were treated to some fluffy chips with mayo and ketchup and we chatted, some people too much over a beer. Finally, I just have to say, the one thing that disappointed me was that: I was promised that there would be no nettles. But I was stung, bare skin, by many a nettle in various fields. I will consult my lawyer.

Great Hash though, DingaLing, looking forward to running again with you.

Pocket Rocket. ::->

1647

TopMan & Naked Chef @ The Lamb, Surbiton

27/10/2015

A healthy pack of Winter runners, turned up for this, what we thought was a residential tour of Suburbia....but read on. Visitors, tonight, but really a regular now, Andrew, he of the orange T shirt and blow me sideways...Simon came along, in an orange T shirt too ! Off we set, under the railway arch, up round the back of Surbiton Station cleverly through the park, few locals bother to enjoy. Off down the Ewell road, and another clever cutback across into the depths of Berrylands, alongside the Hogsmill river, eventually round to the station there, and along the cycle path all the way back towards Surbiton, very smart route, uphill too so a good run. Up Villiers rd, and another delightful footpath, not seen before, brought us nearly home, towards Surbiton Assembly Rooms, and into our nicely decorated Halloween pub. They even had an Art Class busy drawing some model, but we were distracted by beer and bowls of chips, in a relaxing bohemian pub, felt like Camden. Top Man & Naked Chef gave us a cracking 10 K run, with many new footpaths round Surbiton's crowded streets. Pig Pen, Tight Git, Master Bates, Tosser, Wasser, Agent Provocateur, Great Bear, all came out to play! T'was a pub festooned with ghosts, and Ghoulies hanging from the walls, but we found it very warm and friendly. Definitely coming back for beers here ! Dingaling signing off, he's off swimming and dancing with Rihanna, in warmer climbs across the globe! A quality resident Scribe, required to entertain YOU! Applications to website please. X