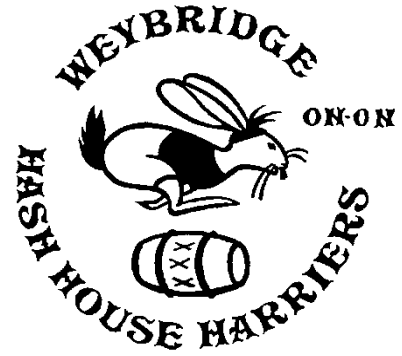


Runs Start 8pm Tuesdays – Visitors Always Welcome \*\*\*

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



[weybridgehash@hotmail.com](mailto:weybridgehash@hotmail.com) [www.weybridgehash.org.uk](http://www.weybridgehash.org.uk)

Run	: 1580	5 <sup>th</sup> August 2014
Hare	: Tossler	<b>EASHING</b>
Start	: Stag on the River , Lower Eashing Lane. GU7 2QG	
Dir'ns	: From M25 J10, take A3 south for 14.3m, past Guildford and over the Hog's Back. At the BP petrol station just before the Milford junction, turn left S/P Eashing. Over the bridge and the pub is on the right after abt. 100yds. There is a small car park on left just before the bridge. Park there, or on the road if the pub car park is full.	
On-On	: Stag on the River	
Run	: 1581	12 <sup>th</sup> August 2014
Hare	: Tequil'Over	<b>LEATHERHEAD</b>
Start	: Young Street Car Park (Nearest postcode KT22 9BS)	
Dir'ns	: M25 J9 take A24 direction Dorking then at Givons Grove (Texaco Garage) take 2 <sup>nd</sup> exit A246 (Young Street) s.p Fetcham, Guildford. Turn left into car park after 300 yards. Beware! There is a RIVER nearby.	
On-On	: Royal Oak, Bookham – Real Ales, 15 <sup>th</sup> century origins, 16 <sup>th</sup> century food KT23 4AG	
Run	: 1582	19 <sup>th</sup> August 2014
Hare	: Dingaling	<b>HAM</b>
Start	: The Hand and Flower, Upper Ham Rd TW10 5LA	
Dir'ns	: From St Margaret's go over Richmond Bridge and at mini roundabout go right. Keep to the lower road, Petersham Rd and at traffic lights- junction with Star and Garter Hill go right. Through Petersham and pub on the left at the end of the green. Park around green	
On-On	: The Hand and Flower	
Run	: 1583	26 <sup>th</sup> August 2014
Hare	: George	<b>ABINGER HAMMER</b>
Start	: The Volunteer , Water Lane, RH5 6PR	
Dir'ns	: From Dorking take A25 Westcott Rd, through Westcott. After the Wotton Hatch pub take 2 <sup>nd</sup> left Raikes Lane. At end of road pub on right	
On-On	: The Volunteer	
Run	: 1584	2 <sup>nd</sup> September 2014
Hare	: Simon	<b>OTTERSHAW</b>
Start	: Ottershaw and Hamm Moor Cricket Club Foxhills Road. KT16 0NQ	
Dir'ns	: From M25 Junction 11, follow the signs towards Woking (A320). At the next roundabout, take the first exit (A320 - Woking). At the next roundabout (Otter Harvester Restaurant facing), take the third exit (A319 - Chobham) and then immediately fork right into Foxhills Road. The entrance to the Memorial Fields is approx. 300m along on the left-hand side.	
On-On	: Ottershaw and Hamm Moor Cricket Club	

**1575****Simon****@ OHMCC, Ottershaw****01/07/2014**

Our genial Hare & Host tonight was Simon, who conjured up a delightful green only run, through 3 parks in fact, Ottershaw Park, Ottershaw Copse, & Homewood Park ! We had a cracking trail to follow, on a lovely bright night, ( No rain Pig Pen ! ) Dishy Dave is now a regular, Rachel was back too, and Melanie again, plus All Up Front our star runner, and Ruth just back from her daunting Triathlon which she completed, what an achievement, brilliant! During our run, we had four horses which chose to gallop with us, as we rose up the hill, and thankfully no bulls in sight ! Once back in the Cricket Club, the entertainment started, first a delicious picnic to eat fresh baguettes, cheeses galore, mixed coleslaw, sausages and rolls, then....wait for it.....banoffie pie, summer fruits cheesecake.....wow...lucky Ding a Ling did not need to be resuscitated ! Thanks to Linda & Ruth...again..XX AGM.....Gossip galore, as our Grand Master Tosser entertained us again, then our esteemed Wasser, continued the hilarious speeches with our Hashers being named !

Ruth & Alan, are now known as .....Doner & Kebab, I like it. Hey hey, they do love their food. Molesey Matt is now known as the Molesey Mauler. Cage Fighting....you know. Mark, our carpenter and building wiz, is now known as.....Sodden Assets, in view of his house nearly sinking into the Thames, but for his amazing efforts back in February ! A certain wise sage, Mother Brown in fact advised us that, on this wonderful night in sunny England, why would anyone fly to The Maldives ? I ask you indeed....why would they ? This IS the place to be....On On ! What a night we had...

**1571****Mother Brown****@ The Red Lion, Chobham****08/07/2014**

The evening started out with pelting rain, as we all set off in our cars to arrive at the pub, but conveniently petered out by the off. We were rewarded for turning up with a spectacular run, all over Chobham Common and you can say, you have never met so much of Heather !! She nibbled at your ankles, tickled your thighs, and.....wait for it.....no she didn't ! Tosser, Wasser and Briain were keen as mustard tonight, must be something in the air, Kebab and Ding a Ling both had slight niggling right knee injuries which don't do well in the wet, but they made it home ok. The fabulous double rainbow at the start had to be seen, to be appreciated, lovely! Naked Chef, Louise and Top Man raced round at a fair old lick, fitness personified. Giles, back from his hols, suitably bronzed from a Greek sun. Our host kindly supplied bowl after bowl of chips, thank you very much Mother Brown ! This was an evening to warm the cockles of your heart, but of course, only if you were there ! On On Weybridge Hashers....

**1572****Pig Pen****@ The Villagers, Black Heath****15/07/2014**

A Pig Pen stomp across Blackheath on a lovely summer's evening. Even a truly crap run would not have detracted from the enjoyment and, it must be said, this was not a crap run. In fact, it was rather good. Lest the hare starts to get overly full of himself, however, in that area and with the weather as it was, you would need to try pretty hard to go wrong. Even the now long deserted and overgrown Villagers pub failed to dampen spirits. So, off went the pack and after some confusion on the cricket ground with a few of the more visually impaired hashers confusing the bowlers in the nets with front runners and nearly getting enmeshed, the trail settled down to a more conventional route. Out towards Wonerish it went before swinging south then west across the southern side of the heath. A long loop in the direction of Farley Green thoughtfully allowed for trail adjustments by those so inclined with the pack arriving back in a consolidated lump in not much over the hour. On then to the Percy Arms for generous bowls of chips provided by the hare. Must have cost him a fortune if the price of the beer was anything to go by.

**1573****Top Man & Naked Chef****@ Headley Hills, Headley****22/07/2014**

Two writes for this run from guest correspondents

A red faced hare oozing moisture from every pore arrived back in the car park shortly before 8pm. Even the accompanying haress (I suppose really you can't describe her as a jill) was showing a bead or two of liquid on her brow. The immediate reaction from the gathering pack was a mental, in some cases verbal, groan. This was going to be a tough one. The explanation that traffic conditions on the M25 had caused delays and untoward haste thereby forcing the hares to actually run their own run did little to reassure.

The reason for the regular On Scribe's inability to write this report might be explained at this juncture. Having been informed that the run would start from the Cock at Headley, he correctly went to where that used to be only to find that it had been replaced by a new establishment called the Headley Hills. After driving up and down the road several times, trying to find the Cock and ignoring the frantic gesticulations of the Molesey Mauler, with the run safely started, he ventured inside to enquire of the landlady where the Cock had moved to. He spent the rest of the evening being treated to free tit bits and crumbs from the landlady's table. You know who I mean!

Anyway, back to the run. Ever concerned for the pack's welfare, the hare delivered a short safety briefing before the Off, making that the trail from the pub went up the hill on the right hand side and that runners would be facing traffic moving sometimes at supersonic speeds and above the speed limit. Caution was advised. Happily there were no casualties.

Having negotiated this hazard safely, the trail led off towards Walton before a good back check swung the pack round in the opposite direction. Out onto Headly Heath. A good loop round in the direction of Box Hill and so back to the pub. Unfortunately, the pub had broadcast an early closure and the Haress, mindful of the older set's habitual drinking habits, thoughtfully moved us on to a nearby establishment for a pensioner's feast of chips and a few pints. Great weather again and great countryside, again.

The first false trail came before the start of the run, as the pub had cunningly changed its name, which meant that Dingaling drove straight past the Headley Hills looking for the Cock Inn in full view of the assembled pack just as we were about to set off.

The trail went north up Church Lane and then through the churchyard of St Mary the Virgin to a check. The on on was called through Coastal Wood in the direction of the M25 to another check, but rather than heading under the M25 to Walton-on-the-Hill we were led back through the wood and south to Headley Cricket Club, where we crossed the road onto Headley Heath.

A clockwise circuit of the heath ensued, incorporating the famous steps which are a near-essential feature of any hash in this area, before emerging onto Crabtree Lane and taking the long footpath back up to Church Lane to emerge opposite the pub. Because the Headley Hills website states that it closes at 10pm on a Tuesday, the hares had decided that we would head to the Tree on Boxhill Road for post-run drinks and chips, which we enjoyed immensely.

As I was tucking into my second pint, Dingaling, having missed the entire trail, said "Daffy, you are an extraordinarily handsome man and a literary genius to boot. How would you like to do tonight's write-up...?" "Flattery will get you everywhere, Dingaling" I replied. 😊

**1574**

**Molesey Mauler**

**@ The Regent, Walton on Thames**

**29/07/2014**

Great shoals of people turned up for this Summer run, we met in the car park then trolled round to the front of the pub, where more runners had congregated. Our Hare was the topless one, with the bicycle, wondering whether or not to do the run with it ?? I knew those fizzy drinks would affect him one day. We set off surging towards the riverbank, and onto the footpath, where we stayed for a long time, but it did not matter, River Thames in the Summer and all that. Two more new visitors tonight, Kath & her friend Ness, very pleased to meet you ! We ran under the new Walton bridge, and then on almost to Weybridge, before cutting back across another much littler

bridge into Desborough Island, which was created in the 1930's to alleviate flooding in Shepperton, and it succeeded too. It is a site of nature conservation too, but no rare birds were seen ! Molesey Mauler, kept up the mystery, constantly leading us off trail, then cleverly bringing us back on, a super route was created, back towards Walton on Thames finding green fields to run in, wherever possible, excellent, and just under 5 miles plus all the checking, so probably 6 ! Into the huge pub, where there was a steak night, so pretty packed with happy punters. We were treated to Matt's chips to gorge on, and poor Ding a Ling lost his mind, to some tall willowy blonde, wiggling seductively round to the bar !! Things never change much eh ? See you all next week then !



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**does it again!**

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BARN DANCE**

**on Saturday 27th  
September 2014  
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