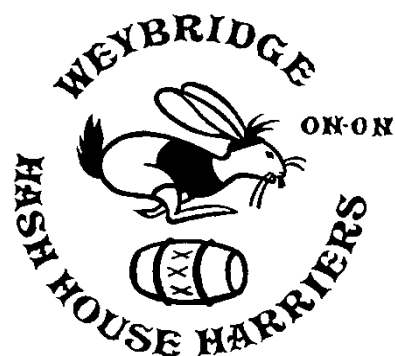


*Runs Start 8pm Tuesdays – Visitors Always Welcome ****

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	: 1840	6th August 2019
Hare	: Kung Foo Panda	EAST HORSLEY
Start	: Green Dene Car Park KT24 5TA Green Dene East Horsley	
Dir'ns	: From the Pub turn left on to Epsom Road past Shell petrol station and turn 2nd right in to Chalk Lane narrow single track lane with passing places. At the end turn right on to Green Dene, Car park is on the right about 1/4 mile.	
On-On	: Duke of Wellington, Guildford Road, KT24 6AA https://tinyurl.com/y3mfphat	

Run	: 1841	13th August 2019
Hare	: Pig Pen	WEST HORSLEY
Start	: Sheapleas Car Park, Shere Road KT24 6EP	
Dir'ns	: A246 from Leatherhead heading towards Guildford. Just after Cranmore School on right, at the Bell & Colvill garage roundabout, turn left into Shere Road. Car park on left.	
On-On	: The William IV, 83 The Street, West Horsley, KT24 6BG https://tinyurl.com/yxddygsz	

Run	: 1842	20th August 2019
Hare	: Pussy Galore & Legover	WOKING
Start	: The Nags Head, Bagshot Road, GU21 2RP	
Dir'ns	: https://tinyurl.com/yxs7xyba	
On-On	: The Nags Head	

Run	: 1843	27th August 2019
Hare	: The Great Bear	ABINGER COMMON
Start	: The Car Park Friday Street	
Dir'ns	: From Dorking take A25 Westcott Rd, through Westcott and just before Wotton Hatch pub take left into Sheephouse Lane. Continue south and at Noons Corner take sharp right into Friday St. Car park on right	
On-On	: The Stephen Langton, Abinger Common, Dorking, RH5 6JR https://tinyurl.com/y45yzpnd	

Run	: 1844	3rd September 2019
Hare	: Tossler	CHESSINGTON
Start	: The William Bourne, Moor Lane, KY9 2BQ	
Dir'ns	: https://tinyurl.com/y483qmec	
On-On	: The William Bourne	

1835**Kebab****@ The Wheatshead Hotel, Virginia Water****02/07/2019**

Kebab had used all of his wisdom, choosing this lush green forest surrounding a lake which seemed far away from where we live, but wasn't. A good gathering tonight, anticipating a classy run perhaps ? we will see eh.

Off under these big tall trees we went, with the lovely smell of bracken, and all things tree related. Spanish Mistress keenly identified the Sweet Chestnut trees, many of which were 100 foot high, and with a huge girth at ground level. This was a very pretty run through The Valley Gardens, Kebab making something entertaining, instead of just a run around the lake. Check out the superb photos Alan has taken on our Facebook pages. Visitors tonight were Jo, our Gin Queen, newly settled in her new day job, and somehow finding time to come out from looking after the twins, now two and a half years old ! Virginia Water Lake was first dammed and flooded in 1753, by the Duke of Cumberland, and a century later became a favourite picnic spot for Queen Victoria to come to. The Totem Pole was a gift to the Queen in 1958 from the Government of British Columbia to mark their Centenary, it weighs 12 tons and is exactly 100 feet high. Poor Top Man twisted his ankle a bit on the run in, but is recovering well, tits included, see the photo with Tight Git Giles ! Gorgeous chips inside the plush Hotel afterwards, and Wurzel recounted a story to us of how he fell over going upstairs, he said it was caused by a rather shapely lady in tight trousers, well lucky him eh ?. Good to see Lord Tosser back from Georgia, Mother Brown, Doner our Grand Mistress and Jack Russell too. Our AGM on the riverbank by the Thames, courtesy of Spanish Mistress in the pink dress and Soddan Assets was a great success in the heatwave last Saturday, with excellent music from Nettlerash, aka Andy ! Many thanks to All who cooked and provided many delicious Vegetarian dishes, and mouth watering sweets, such as Eton Mess and Banoffie Pie, what treats you had ! This was a special night, let's do it again, in a year's time eh Kebab ? Summer has arrived, big time. On On.

**1836****Tight Git****@ The Derby Arms, Epsom****09/07/2019**

What a setting, atop the hill facing the main Grandstand, which a month ago was teeming with 100,000 Horseracing fans for The world famous Derby ! Off we went, sprinting through the sprinklers, a nice watery start to our evening's run down dale inside the track perimeters for the race, then crossing it once again on the other side and disappearing into Epsom & Walton Downs. 600 acres of unspoilt chalk downland, are privately owned by Epsom Downs Racecourse, but regulated by an Act of Parliament, to conserve the area for all to use. The views were fabulous, and The Woodland Trust has created The English Centenary Wood, a very special area, planting 200,000 trees to commemorate The Centenary of the Great War 1914 – 1919. Soddan Assets advised us there was a precious acorn from Verdun, planted here in Epsom Downs to honour the 100,000 Soldiers killed from February to December 1916, at the Battle of Verdun, a small city in north eastern France. Many other carved wooden monuments are here to honour the dead, during that terrible time, and during the war at sea too. Our night moved on, Tight Git, helping us round this large expanse of open land, you felt like you needed a horse to sit astride and gallop round instead ! Over to you, Doner, Laurel is needed now. Sprinting back across the course, from the outskirts of Tadworth, we returned to the lovely pub restaurant, after 8.71 kilometres, or 5 and a half miles, and

put back on what we lost in perspiration. Visitors tonight were Master Baker, just back from China, on holiday back home, you are very welcome anytime. Meanwhile Master Bates had been presented with a photo of Dingaling to cheer him up from being awarded Worst Run of the year at the AGM !! Oh dear me. Ard'On Provocateur was trying to sell his rhubarb, yes really.....the lengths he will go to !! Boom Boom. We were plied with chips which all helped the beer go down, a great evening was had by All.



1837 Doner & Mr Jack Russell @ A car park, Wraysbury 16/07/2019

Since introducing prizes for runs, inevitably competitiveness has swelled amongst our midst. Doner and Jack Russell were hoping to win a matching bamboo salad spoon with their efforts, perhaps forgetting that the first prize for worst run is no less a signed close up of Dingalings beaming face. This disquieting vision presently hangs in Master Bates home, hopefully not in the toilet or bedroom but in the kitchen watching over eel alchemy and insect amuse bouche – anyway I digress. Despite their best efforts, running us through waste high stingers the run fell well short of worse. In fact it was rather excellent. Main points being plenty of off road, virtually no mud, loads of flour you could actually follow and a few tricky checks. The trail took us onto a solar panel farm and wasteland covered in wild flowers and horses, over a Baily bridge as we weaved our way around a tributary that eventually led us the edge of the Thames and the Ankerwych Yew. This 2000 year old specimen could have easily been missed had we not ventured under the skirt of her hanging branches to admire her trunk. Back at the start the hares had set up a excellent feast – lashings of bread, fine cheeses and pate. The not so scenic backdrop of the car park did not mar our spirits as Plate De Jour our local astronomer, under a clear warm evening kept is in suspense with the promise of a partial lunar eclipse. Later a posse of hard core drinkers set off for the Perseverance where an open mike night was being held. After partaking in several pints of locally brewed cider that took an age to be brought up from the cellar one pint at a time we drove home with the smile of the promised eclipse high in the sky. On On



1838

Worzel

@ The Hurtwood Inn, Peaslake

23/07/2019

Was it at the pub or at a car park up the road? Only hardened Hashes were here tonight. Kebab did a horse fly dance after suddenly becoming very attractive . There were ups and downs avoiding the mountain bikers . Sausage hash cash went 115m up (equivalent to 22 floors) then he turned left. Fortunately there were FRBs amongst the 9 of us who led the way . Sodden assets was exposing his knees for the second run running so it must be real summer. Louise was slightly put out that she was excluded from the cricket while topman was lapping it up at the oval sending wish you were here pics. We noted that pussy galore (Tracey), Legover (Kerry) and Dingaling were not here and it would have been nice to have shared the erected in 1920 pub. Back at the hurtwood the injured soldiers were swapping stories of St. Peter's accident and emergency and their inebriated customers. No chips tonight as we were too late getting back . Minus point for worsel but his 5.62k run brought out the best of the Surrey hills just like the Shere drop and Ranmore pints.



**1839 Spanish Mistress & @ The Volunteer, Dorking
Sodden Assets**

30/07/2019

Beautifully hidden away forested area, on the side of one of the Surrey Hills beyond Dorking and Westcott, then turn left down Raikes Lane to the pub. Not many arrived at first, but Pig Pen was first, and thanks to our Hares, Spanish Mistress and Sodden Assets, it is great to be back here again for our latest adventure !

The showers past, and we set off, just the nine of us, then Kung Foo Panda and Great Bear drove past, soon to join us along with Megabit. Uphill of course, between farmer's fields, and off into Sutton Place, a superb wooded area considered one of the best walks in Surrey, and we were running it ! A population of just 1,905, means this area is very secluded, so keep your wits about you. The rain held off, we had some magnificent views down the valley, and the run was spectacular, a pity more runners did not make, it was so worth it. Up and down all evening, careful and the greensand ridge, often wooded sandstone escarpment was very entertaining to run on ! This is a traditional rural area, Holmbury Hill Fort was built around 55 BC, and there are remains of a Roman Villa built around 100 AD, containing a mosaic pavement, ten rooms, vessels and coins. We completed our adventure, back downhill to the rather quaint 16th century pub, and slurped beer, and munched many bowls of chips, thankyou Hares, a treat indeed. Lord Tosser, did the run of course, appearing everywhere, as if by magic. Ard'On Provocateur appeared in the pub, Naked Chef & Top Man did the run, with spirit, and we had a cracking good night, so don't miss next week's thriller. www.veybridgehash.org.uk Bring your torch, charged up. The nights are just beginning to draw in quickly, soon after 9pm. On On

