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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16th January 2018 **ADDLESTONE** 

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Run 1756 Nettle Rash Hare

Start White Hart, New Haw Road, KT15 2DS

Dir'ns

On-On The White Hart

1757 Run 23rd January 2018

All Up Front \*\*\*BURNS NIGHT \*\*\*\* **OXSHOTT** Hare

Start Oxshott Sports Club Steels Lane KT22 ORF

Dir'ns Esher junction A3 head towards Oxshott on Warren Lane. Turn right into Steels Lane

and club on left half way down.

Oxshott Sports Club £8.00 haggis neeps and tatties, Tickets must be paid for On-On

before the night

Run 1758 : 30th January 2018 **TEDDINGTON** 

Hare

Start Tosser

Dir'ns The Anglers, 3 Broom Road, TW11 9NR

On-On Small car park at pub, parking is very restricted on Broom Road and Ferry Road so

suggest parking on roads on A313 opposite churches or on Kingston Road.

Run 1759 6th February 2018

WALTON ON THAMES Hare The Great Bear

Start The George, 24 Bridge Street KT12 1AH Dir'ns Parking on street nearby

The George

1760 \*\* \*Red Dress Run\*\*\* Run 13th February 2018

Hare Top Man & Naked Chef **KINGSTON** 

Start The Spring Grove, Bloomfield Rd. KT1 2SF

From Scilly Isles Esher, continue on Portsmouth Rd A307 towards Long Ditton. Dir'ns

> Follow river and go right into Brighton Rd A243. Take 1st left Maple Rd and go straight over at the end of the road into Beaufort Road. At traffic lights turn left onto

Beaufort Road and follow road to roundabout, bear right into Bloomfield Rd. Pub

on right. Parking on road

On-On The Spring Grove

On-On

1755

Could be some smug backslapping going on at the end of this run. Top Man, Naked Chef, Megabit, Kung Foo Panda, Wasser, Lord Tosser, Dingaling and a late gatecrasher, Kebab, who followed the trail solo and our Hare Tight Git, aka Giles, were all that had the nerve to turn up on a bitterly cold thigh shaking night! Doner was stuck on a train, with who? and everyone else went AWOL....... Nevertheless we carefully dodged the many icy patches, on paths and alongside The Hogsmill river, as we were treated to a great trip all round Ewell, and almost to the borders of Chessington and back, very inventive route Giles. Flour was everywhere, Dingaling bent down to tie his trainer's laces, and 2 ladies offered to help him which was nice, and another asked him, 'Have you lost a dog?' I ask you...... We were all togged up, keeping warm, and dreaming of.......and then suddenly a kind lady came out of her house offering us hot sausage rolls, delicious mince pies and mulled wine, and I think it was real!! Our Hare quickly brought us back to life, and said the lady looked a bit like his wife Louise! No, really. Stranger things have happened to a Weybridge Hasher. Munchkin purrfffecttt. Into the warm pub, Ard'On Provocateur, and the train lady Doner, were in position, as we wondered where all our other Christmas friends had gone tonight? Not many in Barbados, we think. A cracking five miles plus, entitled us to our reward at the end, what a kind lady she was! XX Now those of you, that can stir yourselves from your sofa, could rock up next Tuesday to BE with us and celebrate Christmas as all good Hashers do, with each other. Also the lady from Cambridge too. Santa may be in town too! On On



Well, Santa has come early for all Weybridge Hashers, and the Boys in Blue! On a dark, dank December night, as we prepared for our Hare Doner's run, we were greeted by a drizzly rain from the heavens, to hurry us on our way with a cracking route all round Ottershaw, woodland galore, shiggy too, up onto hillsides, barbed wire, electric fences and guided by our ever vigilant Worzel, who kept finding the flour, we did our 5 miles odd, and boy were we in for a treat! Lots of celebs tonight, Tight Git, Pig Pen, Great Bear, Mrs Robinson drove from Cambridge somehow through the traffic, and even Colonel Knob cheese raced here from Cornwall!! Bravo to you both! Into the snug, cosy homestead that is our Hare's home, Ruth lovingly prepared lashings of sausages, in bacon, sauces, goats cheese and red onion on pastry, fresh bread, cheese and biscuits, beer, mulled wine, and oh my God, Master Bates kindly brought his keyboard, and we lamely attempted to sing Carols, very badly out of tune. Great to see Sodden Assets, aka Mark recovering from his shoulder op, and we also wish Calamity a healthy recovery too!

Boys in Blue, well they came screeching into the car park, as we finished our run, not sure why, some lady had rung them, maybe her car was broken into, anyway we all disappeared home satisfied, full of delicious food, and the joys of Christmas as a Weybridge Hasher! Ho Ho Ho......Huge thanks to Ruth, free drinks coming your way in January 2018. See you soon everybody! Wishing you All a very Merry Christmas, and a happy and healthy New Year! xx



1757 MegaBit @ The Castle, Ottershaw 26/12/2017

An amazing run, set by an extremely handsome hare. A superb example of how a hash should be set with excellent marking and plenty of chips. Even the weather was perfect (much like the hare)

Master Bates comment on Run 1757

I was lying in bed, no!, watching Frazier at 09:30 thinking about this evening's run, when my hind brain muttered 11:00 AM! Oh shit, it's too late now. But Ottershaw is down the road, so, I got my arse into gear and got there. It was a mall pack (it was Xmas) but a lovely trail, weather and company. It did me good and got rid of the last of the Xmas toxins.



1758 Kebab @ The Hurtwood Inn, Peaslake 02/01/2018

Warm to start but there were ghastly warnings of an approaching storm due to hit at 8pm so collectively agreed it should be a short one. The hare having already pre-emptied the mood. First check outside pub could have gone one of 8 ways just to slow down the FRBs a bit which did have the desired effect on sodden assets and then we were off straight up a hill next to the pub from a call (rare occurrence) from pigpen. The hare was lenient with the pack (due to the impending storm) and took them to a road and across Peaslake open space with an easy check. Mud everywhere still prevailed but still none of the forecasted rain. The Footpath took us through someone's front garden and then across another exposed footpath (there is a theme going on here) towards Mary Quant's house. Another puddle later and a sharp right hander took us over yet another exposed field. Earlier there were ghostly squawking bird noises from the bushes nearby but all was quiet as the pack went past. The hare was lagging behind the pack and slipped into a ditch and subsequently covered in mud. No one came to the rescue so glad that only pride was hurt.

More mud followed across an exposed footpath and then the trail went past a house that was lit up like Blackpool illuminations, dog leg afterwards and across the road revealed more mud and a tree covered path, another road crossing brought up a duck pond with ducks in it. The sanctuary of a road with no mud but then followed more

mud across an exposed footpath across a field but this time with added horizontal rain before what would have been a cruel check point if only the hare had laid one before the on-in and 3.5 miles done.

Watch out for the summer run from the same pub and a not so lenient hare but hopefully less muddy



1759 Pig Pen @ Horse & Groom, Merrow 09/01/2018

Well we weren't expecting a cock-up from Pig Pen Matt and we didn't get one! A sturdy pack:

Naked Chef, Spanish Mistress constantly entertaining me with innuendos [innuendo = Spanish suppository?], Doner (have you all seen her, larger than life, statue in the Peacocks Centre [Peacocks = No, even I can't go there!],

Wurzel. Is this a first! I got back before he did, and by a fair margin. The downside was that I got to the bar first. It
turns out that even he could be defeated (on his own) by the many clever checks that PP had planned. The Great
Bear, Kung Foo Panda and Megabit tried to save the planet by sharing a car. The latter was often seen in a
crouching position, not tying his laces but fiddling with his battery. Colonel Knob Cheese mainly led the pack [don't
you hate the fit ones?] and Top Man, Tight Git and Sodden Assets seemed to be ahead of me. I ambled in with Ruth
and Kebab. Wasser got there somehow and, ahead of Wurzel. Ardon Provokatur occurred in the pub armed with an
antiquarian issue of The Surrey Street Guide, well, they can't touch you for it. Where was Ding-a ling? I think I'm
getting withdrawal symptoms! Matt, as usual, had booked us into the upstairs function room with its private
toilets. Actually, they weren't that private, the whole pub used them. Matt had laid on copious amounts of not just
triple cooked chips but sweet potatoes and onion rings as well, which, were duly scoffed. A highlight of the evening
was the birthday cake, all by herself, Ruth had bought it from Sainsburys. Yes it was Alan's Birthday. Can you
believe he's thirty seven! To sum up, it was another good and variant trail from the Horse and Groom, Merrow,

even the weather was clement. Well done Matt (I'm softening you up for a loan). PS I promised Linda (during the golf course bit) and forgot, that I would tell the joke about the blind golfers, so, here it is:- There were (typically) a vicar, a doctor and an engineer (it's a Comprehending Engineer genre of joke) playing golf. It was a frustrating game because the golfers in front of them took ages at each hole, crawling around, touching the ball before they hit it. When the doctor complained to the Secretary, he explained that they were firemen who had been rendered blind when they saved the clubhouse and several members when it caught fire. In gratitude they are invited to play whenever they like. The vicar said "How dreadful I will pray for them on Sunday" The doctor said "I'll ask my ophthalmic colleagues if anything can be done" The engineer said "Why don't they play at night?"



## Hares 2018

Date	Hare
20th February 2018	Kung Foo Panda
27th February 2018	Wasser
6th March 2018	Dingaling
13th March 2018	Worzel
20th March 2018	Colonel Knob Cheese
27th March 2018	Master Bates