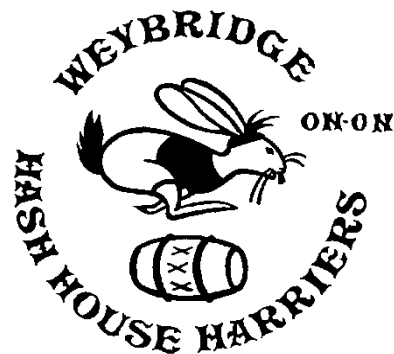


*Runs Start 8pm Tuesdays – Visitors Always Welcome \*\*\**

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

Run	: 1820	19th March 2019
Hare	: Worzel	ADDLESTONE
Start	: The Cricketers, Row Town, KT15 1EY	
Dir'ns	: <a href="https://tinyurl.com/y4emy6u4">https://tinyurl.com/y4emy6u4</a>	

On-On : The Cricketers

Run	: 1821	26th March 2019
Hare	: Doner & Mr Jack Russell	EGHAM/THORPE GREEN
Start	: The Rose and Crown, Green Road, Thorpe TW20 8QL	
Dir'ns	: <a href="https://tinyurl.com/yxbh33q">https://tinyurl.com/yxbh33q</a>	

On-On : The Rose and Crown

Run	: 1822	2nd April 2019
Hare	: Spanish Mistress & Sodden Assets	BISLEY
Start	: The Hen and Chickens, 200 Guildford Road, GU24 9DJ	
Dir'ns	: <a href="https://tinyurl.com/yxdwwgyj">https://tinyurl.com/yxdwwgyj</a>	

On-On : The Hen and Chickens

Run	: 1823	9th April 2019
Hare	: Tight Git	ASHTHEAD
Start	: The Brewery Inn , The Street KT21 2AD	
Dir'ns	: <a href="https://tinyurl.com/y4uyppj9">https://tinyurl.com/y4uyppj9</a>	

On-On : The Brewery Inn

Run	: 1824	16th April 2019
Hare	: Kung Foo Panda	WEYBRIDGE
Start	: The Old Crown, Thames Street KT13 8LP	
Dir'ns	: <a href="https://tinyurl.com/y55h62zs">https://tinyurl.com/y55h62zs</a>	

On-On : The Old Crown

1815

Tosser

@ The Plough, Downside

12/02/2019

The evening had a funny feel to it, on a starry starry night. Five 'Ladies' dressed in red, as per the dress code, but only Naked Chef & Doner were real Ladies. Jack Russell, Megabit and a very dodgy Kebab, with a wig and bra went the whole hog, and scary it was too, especially in the dark !! Wurzel, Kung Foo Panda, Great Bear and Jo was back with us, our lady at the brewery, but not much longer, going Japanese with her next job ! Visitor tonight was Popeye from Surrey Hash, welcome back again! Quick, let's get running, a marvellous trail by Lord Tosser tonight, took us into well hidden parts of Cobham, towards the boundary of the A3, then cutting back towards Tartar road, where Dingaling got left behind, after checking too much. Right through the luxury Millionaires Row of Cobham houses, beautifully lit of course, we must have looked a bit odd, with torches, headgear and horns, enough said. Eventually back to the equally luxurious new style gastropub, where meat is displayed in the fridge for customers to see. We had a nice area, The Nook, I would call it where we drank our beers and lager, and stuffed the chips down. The staff were very alert, Jo and the guys looked after us, but not even Len had a fatted calf as his main course. Sausage was back again, no pun intended, and Pig Pen too, oops, a nice bacon sarnie would go down well. Kebab may go the whole hog, and have a sex change, only time will tell, our evening was amusing, to say the least. Normal attire next Tuesday in Teddington so don't miss it !



1816

Dingaling

@ The Railway, Teddington

19/01/2019

We were told to meet outside a railway station, in sports clothing and the Murder Mystery drama would start from 8pm...from here....oh er.....really ?? Thankfully our Hare Dingaling was the little chap who smiles and talks too much but he's ok, he keeps you suitably amused. Just ten yards from the pub, we spotted the flour and off we jolly well...past the Cop Shop, then the Park road Stables, horses all tucked up in straw and we meandered our way alongside the World renowned National Physical Laboratories and into Bushy Park, we went. Dark yes, but flour pretty much everywhere, we disturbed the resident deer herds bedding down for the night, so they galloped away from our torches, sorry. Nice route into the middle of the park, trees galore, and along the nice stream that runs all the way to The Diana Fountain monument, here since 1703. Round the lake, and with the bracken cut down, it was easier to get around tonight, Canada Geese, Swans and a Heron, were nesting, and we were rabbiting on, Dingaling a little tired from doing it twice. A little history lesson folks, as we neared the park exit, we stopped at The SHAEF Memorial, built in 1994 to commemorate Dwight D.Eisenhower, planning the DD

Landings right here in the Spring of 1944 for 3 months, Bushy Park was the Supreme Headquarters of the Allied Expeditionary Force, as we planned the Invasion of France and Europe with Operation Overlord. Into the nice pub, Black Sheep beer was on offer, some nice chunky chips and a large bench table fit for 20, as planned for by our Host. Huge 18th Birthday Congrats to Pocket Rocket, now street legal, and Mrs Robinson, back again, beaming smile as always, bless her little cotton socks ! Very good to see Spanish Mistress, Sodden Assets and a damned fine guitarist called Nettlerash back where they belong, with us ! Lord Tosser, did the Run, and Master Bates too, Popeye again, no stragglers tonight. SM went to open the big iron park gate as we neared the finish, and she pulled the wrong end,.....wey hey, careful on that ! Naked Chef had to race off home, but we found out she was completely ok. A great night all round really, come next Tuesday, if you missed it, so worth it.



1817

Wasser

@ The Poyntz Arms, New Molesey

26/02/2019

Gossip and scandal always follows a Wasser run, so where shall we start eh ?

Flour a plenty at the beginning, a big long alley, towards the river Thames then off towards Imber Court, and cut back nicely into little streets and more alleys, off alongside the River Mole and my God this is a whole new style of route for John Boy, what was he on, when he set this run...spinach ?

We came nicely into West Molesey, off across Walton road and towards the Thames again, and then another nice cutback into The Hurst Swimming Pool grounds, where Pussy Galore and Legover lost the flour, well there was only one way out ??

Along the Hampton Court Way, we cut back again, and wound our way to the pub, excellent.

Now here is where we disagree, Megabit is miffed because there were not many checks, hey sometimes it is just a Run, ok with us. This was a whole new Wasser, inventive route and Dingaling is giving him a Silver Medal, although of course Wasser expected more !! Cheeky bugger, as usual.

The pub, transformed, no dogs behind the bar, new Publican Alex, very on it, nice décor, a right little Gin Palace, and the food looks good on the menu at least. We shall be back.



Special mention to Tight Git Giles, who bless him, gave us all a Cadbury's Mini Roll to celebrate his Birthday last week, he is 26 .....on the left leg, and another 26 on the right one !  
 Jo, our resident brewer gave us an education on how you make Ales and Lagers.  
 Water + Malt gives the beer it's colour, and helps the yeast to turn water into beer, Hops give flavour, aroma and bitterness, and the Yeast eats the sugars in the malt and burps out CO2 and alcohol, but a different Yeast is used in Lagers, using a process of cool fermentation.  
 Further comments on the run, Pussy Galore thought long and hard, and said 'Dizzy' then Legover chipped in with 'Exceptional'. Just poor Megabit is unhappy tonight, even the chips were yummy too, with sauces provided.  
 A splendid evening, ended with Dingaling leaning over Wasser's shoulder to listen to The Wise Men, Lord Tosser and Master Bates, only to be told by Wasser 'Get your hands off my tits'.  
 Could only happen on a Wasser run eh ??? It was great fun though, see you All next week in New Haw. Bring your own beer, remember.



**1818                      Master Bates                      @ Chez MB, New Haw                      05/03/2019**

Last week was gossip and scandal, this week was mystery and mayhem, if you want more excitement in your life, get here next week to join us! A wet night to start, we innocently set off looking for flour, how stupid of us, this was the Imaginary Run, which you make up as you go along, because the flour was not there ??  
 Why, we don't know, but it is an adventure, set by our master of the Dark Arts, Master Bates, whose parentage was questioned rather a lot tonight. Hey, the first mile we could not find flour, so we guessed down to the River Wey, underneath the motorway, we were right. The amusing thing was Naked Chef and Top Man had been given the map by our Hare, to show us the route, but it did not match said route.....Ho Ho.  
 What was fun was, as we continued our search, everywhere, when we did see flour, it was such a shock to the brain, we nearly fell over. Our evening together was never the less fun, surprising, confusing and such is life eh !

Saw some nice long Houseboats on the river Wey, with the rain pelting down, we made the near 2 mile route back on the other side, towards The White Hart, and off to Chez Briain for the festivities, which were delicious ! As Megabit aptly said, 'Hashers can be bribed'. A delicious Vegetarian dish, lentils, Bulgur wheat, and soya, tamed our tongues from wagging, and a beer or two, and apart from Megabit drawing large body parts on the steamed windows, we were under control, just. Some, had 2 portions, it was so good, thankyou Master Bates for the food, excellent, and the superb rolling Video Loop on past Runs from 2016. An award to Sausage who found the route in Dartnell Avenue. Our GM Doner brought a delicious Chocolate Pavlova with raspberries and cream, oh my gosh, it was so yummy too ! Thankyou XX. These nights of raging in the rain, and laughing with the food, could start a new trend locally ! Wasser was here, basking in the glory, of last week's run, Tosser was back in the house quick as a rat up a drainpipe, he rumbled the no route run quickly, and Ard 'On Provocateur demolished any food within 3 yards of him !! On On you Happy Weybridge Hashers, don't miss out next week.



**1819**

**Kebab**

**@ The Red Lion, Chobham**

**05/02/2019**

It was wet. Very wet. In fact it was wetter than a submarines number plate. The pub was dry, apart from the beer. Excellent run by Kebab.

