

Runs Start 8pm Tuesdays – _Visitors

Always Welcome ***

Grand Master : The Great Bear

Joint Masters : Top Man & Kung Foo Panda

Hare Raiser : Naked Chef

YPO : Spanish Mistress

Hash Cash : Sausage

Horn : T_e_q_u_i_l'_O_v_e_r_

On Sec : Kebab with help from Megabit

Scribe : Ding a Ling helped by Worzel

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This month's runs

Run	:	1966	22 nd November 2022
Hare	:	Golden Balls	WEST BYFLEET
Start	:	The Station Pub, 2 Station Road, KT14 6DR	
Dir'ns	:		
On-On	:	The Station	

Run	:	1967	29 th November 2022
Hare	:	Tight Git	EWELL
Start	:	The Wheatsheaf 34 Kingston Road, KT17 2AA	
Dir'ns	:	https://goo.gl/maps/nBobXR5FYChQD2V26	
On-On	:	The Wheatsheaf	

Run	:	1968	6 th December 2022
Hare	:	Nettle Rash	PYRFORD LOCK/ WISLEY
Start	:	The Anchor Pub, Pyrford Lock GU23 6QW	
Dir'ns	:	https://goo.gl/maps/JEpivUxpCnaNPGJo7	
On-On	:	The Anchor Pub & Restaurant,	

Run	:	1969	13 th December 2022
Hare	:	Kung Foo Panda	NEW HAW
Start	:	The Victoria, Woodham Lane KT15 3QE	
Dir'ns	:	https://goo.gl/maps/3Cw1CCyu7fQdne1S6	
On-On	:	The Victoria Pub	

Run	:	1970	20 th December 2022
Hare	:	Worzel	COBHAM
Start	:	https://goo.gl/maps/vCipNU5eT9knhkFx7 Esher Common Car park on the Portsmouth Road (A307) opposite where it is joined by the Blackhills Road not far from the Fairmile. The nearest postcode is KT10 9JW, but this is actually on the Blackhills road. For those who use it what3words is	

		Tasty.Hood.Whips.
Dir'ns	:	See above
On-On	:	https://goo.gl/maps/Jp8RxR2yf5PvQhaZ6 The Fairmile Inn Portsmouth Road, Fairmile Lane KT11 1BW

Run	:	1971	27 th December 2022
Hare	:	Pusseye **50th BIRTHDAY HASH** 11am start	PYRFORD
Start	:	Nateley House, Ridgeway, GU22 8PW Pusseye's sister house	
Dir'ns	:	https://goo.gl/maps/BkBBNFwDQF6p2eVX8 Regarding parking: Cars can squash on the drive, and park near the post box, but Please do not park on the grass verge!!	
On-On	:	Nateley House, Ridgeway, GU22 8PW Food provided BYO drink	

Last months run reports:

Run	:	1960	11 th October 2022
Hare	:	Wasser	Claygate
Start	:	The Griffin, Common Road KT10 0HW	
On-On	:	The Griffin	
		<p><i>Run Report 1960...The Griffin...CLAYGATE...11.10.2022.</i></p> <p><i>A friendly attractive two – roomer pub this, it was rebuilt in 1920, with a timber and glass screen between the main Saloon bar, and what was the Off Sales window, has been retained since 1977. Our residential venue for tonight's run and boy, have I got a lot to tell You ! Moving on swiftly, around 15 runners for this one, dark, dry and somewhat moonlit as we raced around. Wasser's reputation preceded him, the start was a bit stuttery, lost flour, found flour, lost trail, found trail, but as we got going, the rather adventurous route was a real treat, with MORE flour than usual ! Good job, Wasser ! Pint's in !</i></p> <p><i>Pig Pen Matt was here, just after we thought it was his 60th Birthday, but others tell me, he is 65...oh err. Andy arrived late, with dog Red in tow, galloping along, and no way, an 'Andy Drama' did unfold. He put the dog's poo bag in the bin, then realised he had lost his car key, black of course, so we went back into the woods with torches for 20 mins or more, could not find them anywhere. Andy then went back to the finish, almost by the Pub, checked the poo bin, and YES, car key IN the bin !! ?? Shit....I mean Eureka, I ask You. Over to You Andy ! Zipped pockets ONLY Boy ! Lord Tosser rollicked in, Wasser very kindly bribed, I mean fed the masses with delicious chips from the local Chinese, how nice ! Great Bear's friend Jason, who he has known for just 35 years, turned up in the pub, he has run with us before. Top Man & Dingaling were so happy, as Chelsea stuffed AC Milan 2-0 in the Champions League !! Woo hoo ! Andy had a limp right shoulder for the photo. Hey hey. Wurzel loath to give Wasser any compliments at all on the run, possibly just acceptable. Our 8K run was a cracker, even with lost and found car key ! Lesson learnt, zip up your valuables, and in your trousers too. Our evening was all Cock and Bull, and no car ! Landlady was excellent, allowing dog in bar to share with Pub dog, no fights though. Naked Chef once lost her car keys, 10 years ago, never again, had to get sister to pick her up. Kebab, you are so clever, I NEVER hear any gossip about You, so what can I do, write nothing, but one day... Next week, Master Bates will feed you a banquet, and free beer for All in Addlestone, The Waggon & Horses, KT15 1QH ! Don't miss it now ! On On. Our Scribe not here next week, so please write for him.</i></p>	



Run	:	1961	18 th October 2022
Hare	:	Master Bates	ADDLESTONE
Start	:	The Waggon & Horses 43 Simplemarsh Road KT15 1UH	
On-On	:	The Waggon & Horses The Car Park is microscopic so, park considerately in local streets	

The Wagon and Horses, Addlestone 18/10/22

Hare : Master Bates

When I first started work way back in the last century it was common practice for almost the whole department, including the head, to decamp to a local pub for lunch. As can be imagined, not a lot of work was done in the afternoon! How things have changed, today nobody is allowed back on site if they have consumed any alcohol at all at lunch time.

So what has this got to do with Weybridge hash you ask. Well one of the pubs we frequented was the Wagon and Horses and I hadn't been back since.....

Although the pub is local to me I was a bit two minds about putting in an appearance as its not the most promising area for laying a trail and the previous day I'd had not only had a flu vaccine in one arm but pneumonia vaccine in the other. I suppose for once I could be described as well balanced.....

The Weybridge hash always seems to believe in arriving at the last minute and this evening was no

exception, by five to eight there were only 4 of us assembled and the hare was getting anxious that his trail would not get the support he seemed to believe it was due. By 8.05 and our departure the pack had swollen to 9, namely Pig Pen, Naked Chief, Top Man, Kebab, Pusseye, Mega Bit, Tight Git, Wurzel and The Great bear.

From The Wagon and Horses the trail weaved through the local backstreets, under the A320 and then over the M25. In the process of this we encountered 2 FRBS that we hadn't appreciated were out hashing, firstly Wasser walking in the opposite direction to the trail claiming an injury and shortly after Tosser, who was actually proceeding in the correct direction.

A tour of Addlestone Moore's backstreets, a dive under St Peters way and we were finally out into the countryside represented by Great Grove farm with its horses and the fiery red glow of St Peters Hospitals Incinerator illuminating the scene. Normally this represents the rare natural phenomenon of a hilly bog but because of the record-breaking dry summer it hardly troubled slowed the pack at all meaning I had to try and continue running up hill. The hash was briefly delayed by a rare moment of compassion to ensure that Tosser was not abandoned in the middle of a field of horses who had obliterated all sign of the trail which crossed their field. A final trundle through the environs of Row Town and across the delightfully graffitied unlit footbridge over the motorway and we were back to the pub in just over an hour.

In summary a much better hash than I anticipated with more variety of terrain than I expected. Back in the pub we found not only Tosser and Wasser who we realised had been given a head start but Len as well.

The hare had promised the pub would be serving decent beer in the form of Timothy Taylor but apparently the delivery had been delayed and the only real ale available was Courage best which I was drinking there back in the 1980s.....

However, the hare more than made up for this by not only supplying copious amounts of chips but a selection of pizzas, a sure way of gaining praise from the hash.

On-on

Wurzel

PS you will all be pleased to know I had no side effects from either vaccination or from the spectacular tumbling tosser I performed, this being entirely due to my own stupidity and not any effect from the vaccinations.....

PPS When I mentioned to Calamity that WH3 had shown concern over my tumble her comment was "haven't they learnt to ignore your attempts to attract sympathy".....



Run	:	1962	25 th October 2022
Hare	:	Sausage Family	WEST BYFLEET
Start	:	The Station, 2 Station Road, KT14 6DR	
On-On	:	The Station	

Run Report 1962...The Station...WEST BYFLEET...25.10.2022

On a very mild Autumn night, a large gathering of keen runners turned up for the Sausage Family's latest offering, and were not to be disappointed. Malcolm created it, Levi set it, and Becs approved it ! Wey hey !

We rocked off, into the darkness, torches on alert, when the street lights ended, and were taken on a merry old route of almost 9 Kilometres, and it was a cracker, footpath after footpath, very narrow lanes between farmers fields, many plush residential roads, and a really inventive route. Good on ya Sausage, a real Beaut ! Not sure about the Scooter though, feel those strong legs could be doing a lot better !!

Back to the pub by 9.15pm, after passing the Traditions Golf Course en route, and a good gathering of long time Friends, all in earnest conversation about something. Our Hares supplied lots of chips, thankyou ! Andy aka Golden Balls was back, so too Master Bates after his successful run last week, Naked Chef and Top Man looking very happy tonight. Kebab has taken some good photos, Kung Foo Panda, Megabit, Ard'On Provocateur, dear Meriel, Great Bear, and Wurzel too. Pig Pen Matt, and Dingaling returning.

We loved it, and tell Louise, if You would like to book up for our Christmas Special on 10 Dec, delicious food at The Rajput in High Road, Byfleet again, always a treat ! Tonight, no Wasser, Lord Tossler or even Nettle Rash, where are you ALL ?

*In 1887, The London & South Western Railway agreed to build a new Station, to serve the growing village of Byfleet, on what was, a heavily wooded area known as Byfleet Common. Our pub tonight used to be 'The Byfleet Hotel' and more recently 'The Claremont'. Without 'The Wise Men' there is no saucy gossip tonight, no innuendo for Dingaling to tempt you with ! And on that note, it is HIS Run next week in Walton on Thames, The Regent, nice big sprawling ex cinema pub, park left past the pub in Manor road before Pets at Home, as You come from Weybridge and the lights in WOT. Food will be supplied ! See Ya there Folks !! Ding Dong ! Note our website is NOT showing the latest Runs at the moment, you will have to go on Facebook to find the next Run. ***



Run	:	1963	1 st November 2022
Hare	:	Dingaling	WALTON
Start	:	The Regent, 19 Church Street, KT12 2QP	
On-On	:	The Regent	

The Regent, Walton-on Thames 01/11/22

Hare : Ding-a-Ling

Walton-on-Thames was the advertised venue for this weeks exercise but having driven through a cloud burst on the way there and seen the forecast for even more rain I was beginning to believe that it might soon be Walton-in-Thames. Sheltering under the awning outside the pub I found Pig Pen and pressing my nose against the pub window I could see Tosser and Wasser inside apparently in earnest discussion with a third person I couldn't identify.

With no sign of any other hashers or even a hare I yet again began to question my sanity, having the previously evening run with Guildford from Hindhead where it rained so heavily I had to wring out my underwear after the run and also been soaked through in the early this-afternoon cycling home from my voluntary conservation work.

Just before eight o'clock a series of miracles happened , the rain stopped the hare appeared and a decent sized pack assembled, consisting of (as far as I can remember) of Pig Pen, Pusseye, Kebab, Megabit, Tosser, Wazzer, Mater Bates, Naked Chef, Top Man, Wurzel and Sausage plus the unknown individual who Tosser and Wasser had been talking to who turned out to be Max Factor, an overseas hasher (from Shanghai?) and friend of Pusseyeye.

The hares briefing was.....brief.....and to the effect that because of the weather he had shortened the run and reduced the number of checks, sounded like a lot of running for my short legs.....

Walton is home territory to me having been born and bred there (well in the bit separated from Hersham (as in Ersham boys, Sham 69) by the railway tracks and with local knowledge and having seen the sign for the On-Inn as I was walking to the pub I was fairly confident that once the initial direction of the hash had been established I' be able to predict its course.

So from the pub down Hepworth Way, Bridge Street and River Mount to the first check. Along the river, under the new Walton bridge to a second check at Cowey Sale. Then some footpaths leading up to Oatlands Drive, a short distance along the road then up Ashley Close, Ashley Park and Ashley Park avenue and check No3 at the roundabout. Along Ashley Park Road and Ashley Drive (some sort of theme here.....?) to a 4th check at Hersham Road. Down Hersham road to Walton town and a 5th and (as far as I am aware) final check before a long run in via Winchester Road, Highfield Road, Churchfield Road, Sidney Road, Terrace Road and Dudley

Road to the river, then along the river and up Manor Road to Terrace Road again to arrive at the On Inn.

Many thanks Ding-a-ling for laying the trail in very difficult conditions with enough enough flour to follow and especially for ensuring the rain stopped before we started. It was much appreciated by all the runners.

In the pub which in my youth was one of 3 cinemas in Walton all of which have now closed, although a new mini cinema has since opened, we were joined, no not by Len who did not put in his usual appearance but by the Great Bear (didn't hear his reason for not running but I assume it wasn't just because of the weather)

My high expectations of the pub, which, being a Weatherspoons should have had a wide range of real ale were doomed as there were only 2 real ales on offer, Abbot which at 5% is a bit strong when driving and Doom Bar, which before it became a national was very acceptable has sadly become a very bland option. This disappointment was relieved by the appearance of chips! These were then followed by the usual memorable hash discussions but I do remember finding that Kebab had been to the same school in Walton as I had (Rydens) and that we may have even unwittingly overlapped for a short period while there and that Master Bates recommended, via his book club, reading the autobiography of Sid James. Purely by coincidentally I found in my local charity bookshop the next day.....

On-on

Wurzel

Run	:	1964	8 th November 2022
Hare	:	The Great Bear	WEYBRIDGE
Start	:	The Flintgate 139 Oatlands Drive. KT13 9LA	
On-On	:	The Flintgate	

The Flintgate, Oatlands 08/11/22

Hare : The Great Bare*

You lucky lucky people, for the third time in 4 weeks I've "volunteered" to write the hash notes notes. The reasons for this, well our professional scribe has departed these shores to "sunbathe" in some exotic part of the world, possibly to avoid "bird flu" (and then possibly not.....) and also the lack of any other "suitable" alternatives.

Having lived in the area for many years I've been aware of the Flintgate but had never visited but 19.50 found me huddled in the doorway along with The Great Bare* both hoping that the days heavy showers would avoid us and me assuming the run would have less shiggy than the Mondays GH3 run when the trail had run along the Wey Navigations tow path, with the water knee deep and the hash hoping they were still on the tow path and not actually in the navigation.

By 19.55 Pig Pen and Tight Git had arrived and shortly after Sausage gave the assembled throng a demonstration of how to park a Tesla in a tight space between a Misan Micra and a Deliveroo moped and having done so seeing both drive off. At 20.00 Master Bates arrived and that was the pack complete.....where was everybody????

With 2 FRBs and me to do the checking I girdled me loins and anticipated I would be hanging on to the "pack" for dear life, especially as I'd had fast (by my standards) runs in the previous 2 days.

Fortunately Pig Pen and Tight Git took pity on me and never really pushed the pace as we weaved around the backstreets, woodland paths and some lesser known back passages of Weybridge and Oatlands. This, along with some local knowledge and occasional hints from the hare who was guiding Sausage and Master Bates on a short cut version of the main trail meant I stayed in touch, even on one occasion solving a check!!!!

Many thanks GB for setting the run and shepherding the pack round. It was much appreciated

The pub had been told to expect around 15 people so at a grand total 7 (Len joined us in the pub), we we a little bit short of the target so the very loud "open mike" music night that the pub had arranged to discourage us from taking over the pub was unnecessary. Fortunately we managed to find a slightly quieter corner and the exceptionally loud and out of tune "crooner" who had welcomed us and was replaced by less unaccomplished acts and we were able to enjoy the onion rings and chips provided by the hare. The Flintgate is now part of the

"Big Smoke Brewery Company" which is a new brewery based in Esher but seems to be more focussed on the "Craft Beer" rather than "real ale". Most hashers tried the Harveys beer rather than the Big Smoke cask ale or the nitro-keg Big Smoke brews on offer, the general consensus seems to have been that the Harveys wasn't up to its usual standard. .

Still as usual the hash conversation flowed, although I don't remember many of the topics discussed, other than one about pensions which must tell you something about my memory and about both mine and the packs age and concerns.....

On-on until next week when you will have a different "volunteer" scribe"

Wurzel

** well, that's what my computers predictive text came up with.....*

Run	:	1965	15 th November 2022
Hare	:	Top Man & Naked Chef	Send Marsh
Start	:	The Sadlers Arms	
On-On	:	The Sadlers Arms	

The Saddlers Arms Send Marsh 15/11/22

Hares : Naked Chef and Top Man

Standing in the flooded car-park of The Saddlers Arms I once again contemplated the futility of hashing, the stupidity of going out for a run with heavy rain forecast and the irony of the trail starting from the aptly named Send MARSH. Still unlike the previous week, come the witching hour a decent sized pack had assembled consisting of Pig Pen, Pusseye, Mega Bit, Kung Foo Panda, The Great Bear, Tight Git Sausage, Wurzel, occasional Weybridge hashers, Lady Chatterley and Three and fourpence and local Surrey escapee J Arthur (Rank), With the co-hares Naked Chef and Top Man that made a total of 13 (assuming I haven't overlooked anyone) a significant improvement on last weeks total of 6 including the hare.

The trail weaved round the backstreets of a 1960s housing estate and past the house of my boss (apparently the hash calling was so poor we didn't disturb his slumbers) and out onto the old Portsmouth Road at Burnt Common. It then looped back towards Sendmarsh (note not Send Marsh) and open countryside and for Weybridge a rare back-check. Back to the main road past the family of 3 giraffes and out to countryside again via Tudor Barnes Farm. Back to the main road, which was crossed using the pedestrian crossing following the Green Cross Code and across the fields towards Tannery lane. This was via the seemingly abandoned farmland so avoiding passing J Arthurs allotment (see later). Popping out via Papercourt Sailing lake the hares took pity on us and rather than taking us round the main lake took us via the smaller one and headed for home via the Garden Centre near the Jovial Sailor (which for some reason I initially mistook for the on-inn).

Despite the weather and the areas name and reputation the co-hares set a relative shiggy free run, although soggy and wet in places, that kept the pack happily occupied and brought it back in after just over the hour. Many thanks to you both for paddling round twice, it was much appreciated

In the pub we were joined by Len, although no sign of Tosser or Wasser who although usually regular Weybridge hashers have been missing for a few weeks. There was a choice of Timothy Taylor Landlord or Butcombe Best, both beers being acceptable although the landlady was not accommodating, refusing the hares request for the provision of chips or Lady Cs request for a pot of tea. Apparently they don't serve hot drinks after 8.00!!!! (obviously don't have a risk assessment for staff to boil kettles after the kitchen is closed).

Hash discussion topics in the pub were broadened by the presence of the visitors First up was allotments with both J Arthur and Len being experienced experts and I having been extensively trained in the the black arts in my younger days.

Next one was introduced by Three and fourpence who is working on the new the new Nuclear Power Station at Hinkley Point and explained how they managed to kill a construction worker in a road traffic accident rather than a nuclear accident and then went on to explain the need to have fully trained operators to pour concrete when working on a Nuclear Power Stations.

The last ones I remember was flying light aircraft including helicopters which apparently Pusseye has experience of. This lead onto parachute jumps which a number of WH3 have briefly indulged in over time, although I think I win the bragging rights. It was so long ago (1983) I had a single fixed line jump rather than tandem, which is more common these days and no automatic reserve chute. My second (and final jump) was with a parachute I had packed myself.....

On-on

Wurzel