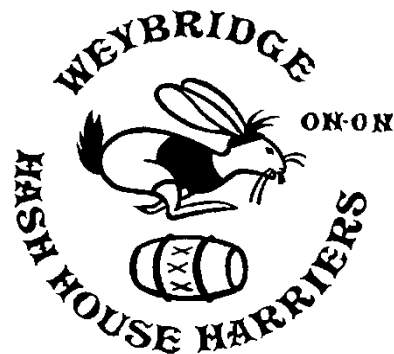


*Runs Start 8pm Tuesdays – Visitors Always Welcome ****

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	: 1825	23 rd April 2019
Hare	: Megabit	CHERTSEY
Start	: The Thyme at the Tavern, 20 London Street KT16 8AA	
Dir'ns	: Jctn 11 M25, A317 St Peters Way. At about 1st exit to Chertsey. AT traffic lights straight ahead into Fordwater Rd. Into Weir Rd and then go left into Abbey Road. This becomes London Rd and pub on right. Parking in Sainsbury's car park, left at about after pub into Heriot Rd	
On-On	: The Thyme at the Tavern	

Run	: 1826	30th April 2019
Hare	: Pussey Galore & Legover	WOKING
Start	: The Row Barge, 39 St Johns Road, GU21 7SA	
Dir'ns	: https://tinyurl.com/y27wvof2	
On-On	: The Row Barge	

Run	: 1827	7th May 2019
Hare	: The Great Bear	OCKHAM
Start	: The Black Swan, Old Lane. Surrey KT11 1NG	
Dir'ns	: https://tinyurl.com/y5mek44c	
On-On	: The Black Swan	

Run	: 1828	14th May 2019
Hare	: Tosser	WORCESTER PARK
Start	: Hogsmill, Old Malden Lane, Worcester Park KT4 7PY	
Dir'ns	: https://tinyurl.com/yxk28z4t	
On-On	: The Hogsmill	

Run	: 1829	21st May 2019
Hare	: Ard 'on Procatur	
Start	: To be confirmed	
Dir'ns	:	
On-On	:	

1820

Worzel

@ The Cricketers, Addlestone

19/03/2019

This lively pub with a giant kids slide and playground area beside the pub was already packed when we arrived ! Wurzel had weaved his magic and set us an interesting trail to work out, even though he's just back from his skiing holiday. Visitors tonight were The Pro, our Spanish speaking Scotsman, and the girls were back in town, Jo, good luck with your new job ! Legover & Pussy Galore getting faster and faster. Someone needs to shut Dingaling up, cause he kept banging on about chocolate and food !! Master Bates, Pig Pen, Megabit and Kebab or Camelarse, whichever you prefer, they all ran. No surprises, we were set a nice tricky trail, our Hare sending us all over the shop white crosses, back checks, and we wisely did lots of checking too, my torch was worn out.

Great Bear was here, with Kung Foo Panda racing along, there was good flour everywhere, no stragglers tonight. Back to the pub, still lively, as a Quiz night was in progress. Bar staff, Lisa and Angie and her team were keeping us supplied with Ale, sadly no chips, but a cracking pub here, well worth another visit anytime. Wurzel was at pains to tell us, Rowtown is pronounced 'Rowtown' as in having an argument..... if you are up for it, you can badger him next week. Megabit loved the Camden Town Beer ! All you lot who are on holiday, we expect to see you for next week's extravaganza. Mother Brown should be back from Melbourne anytime soon, and Naked Chef & Top Man, where are ya ?? See you all next week, On On..Spring has sprung.



1821

Doner & Jack Russell

@ The Rose and Crown, Egham

26/03/2019

Must have been a stonking run with two reports;

Kebab –

Well what can I say about this run ? Well lots actually. To start with the temperature dropped dramatically at the start of the run due to a nice sunny day and clear skies. This was Mr Jack Russell's first run as hare set from the Rose & Crown (c1460) suspiciously close to Thorpe park water skiing centre. Donor did say at the start it was going to be very wet underfoot which puzzled the gathered flock somewhat as it hadn't been raining much recently. There was no hint as to what was to come. Apparently little has changed in Thorpe over the last 900 years with St Mary's Church dating back to the 12th century being the focal point of the village. We all set off 1 minute early then aimlessly wandered across the adjacent Saint Ann's heath until a flour trail was discovered, after a few lanes and dark alleys we came across farmland. Oh what joy ! We where waiting for the calls of 'ger of mi Lann' and 'I wil set ye dogs on u' but they were never heard. Only the ghostly squelching underfoot was heard from some unfortunates stepping in shitty rather than shiggy . The trail then went off into dark and dank woodland, then through some grassland then an inspired choice to walk a plank over a particular muddy and gross looking stream. Master Bates wasn't too sure and had several goes at it but got across to much applause. Great bear & lord Tosser couldn't make up their minds at a checkpoint that was clearly marked through so threw caution to the wind and went back up the out trail instead. Beer & chips were waiting after all. Plat d'jour was back after an absence of 3 or so years . How time flies and he seemed to enjoy himself. Pig Pen was smiling from ear to ear and in his element during the run, catching the lingering aroma of farmyard smells back at the pub made his day Waser, Lord Tosser of Weybridge, Kebab & Great Bear were respectively late getting back to the pub just in time for the abundant supply of buckets and buckets of gorgeous chips Master Bates & Dingaling were even later still having to clean up their act before entering the pub. The rose & Crown even had a beer named after the pub or was it the other way round ? The smell from the hash corner certainly raised a few eyebrows. Well it certainly was a crap run but for all the wrong reasons!

Tosser –

I must say I am very surprised at the number of adverse comments I have received about this run, not least an anonymous rant from a Mr Peedoff of New Molesbridge who was left speechless. It struck no bells for him, he said. What has happened to that Gung Ho spirit that got us through the jungles of Borneo in WW2. Africa might not even be in the atlas were it not for the efforts of Dr Livingstone in struggling through trackless forests. It was said there was a lack of flour but can we just ignore global warming and food shortages? With Brexit looming we just cannot afford to throw this stuff around and next month we may well be grateful for our foresight in stockpiling. We all know that flour doesn't float so further distributions would have been wasted anyway. Which brings us to the subject of conditions underfoot. Well, it has not rained for several days and there were a number of areas which were above water. There was a very good variety of surfaces in fact both above and below water. It must be conceded that there were incidents, indeed perhaps regrettable incidents, but when Mr Bates found himself on a small island in the middle of a slurry pit he was surrounded by a ring of well wishers with suggestions on how to get out. The area around him was as brightly lit as Fulham football ground at night. And as to his subsequent complaints about the precarious stream crossing a bit further on, well, if I had smelt as bad as he did I would have been glad of the opportunity to freshen up a bit. And so what if the trail across the field adjacent to Longside Lake didn't show up too well? It just goes back to the fact that flour doesn't float and anyway the hares managed to keep everybody out of the really deep bits. And, bloodied and bruised but unbowed, Dingaling's ex cohabitee reportedly suffered injuries to his masculine beauty but didn't hang around long enough for commiseration. Despite a dire forecast early on to the effect that there would be no chips at the end of the run, the Hares managed to organise them and everybody managed to get back before the pub closed and while there were still some left. Jolly good chips they were too. Criticism there should not be. We may live amongst a nation of whingers but after all, we're hashers! Personally I felt that the hares deserve full recognition of their efforts and, perhaps at the next AGM, they should be awarded a generous quantity of Whitehall Farm's finest produce.



**1822 Spanish Mistress & @ The Hen and Chickens, Bisley
Sodden Assets**

02/04/2019

A small but perfectly formed pack for Spanish and Sodden's run. A few were still recovering from the dirty run of the previous week (see above). A good five miler plus around Bisley avoiding ranges, and back checks then back to this gem of a pub with plenty of ales and piles of chips that even defeated the hungry pack.



1823

Tight Git

@ The Brewery Inn, Ashted

09/04/2019

A chilly night out in the village beyond Epsom, and very nice surroundings it is too. We set off, all wrapped up, torches at the ready with the Hare in tow, and started to explore the local area, lots of nice little footpaths between greenery, and no pig shit and swamps to run through this week, oh the joy ! Master Bates, Kebab, Megabit, Top Man & Naked Chef, Doner and Jack Russell, all enjoyed our route tonight. A nice varied trail taking in the delights of Ashted Common en route, and while returning Dingaling was not 100% well, others were back in the pub already ? How did that happen ? Our Hare, Tight Git Giles shepherded us round, he also raced back to ensure chips were cooking, soon after we finished, how kind is he. A good pub this, lots of little corners to sit in. While quite a few runners turned up, in the pub, Kung Foo Panda appeared to be meditating and Great Bear was reading a book on Walks ! Pig Pen Matt cracked a good joke, telling Wasser as he looked at the book, 'Where do you get your Runs from ? The Domesday Book !! Wasser, Lord Tosser and Dingaling were discussing the grand merits of The Belvedere Art Museum in Vienna, and in particular two strange artists, Gustav Klimt, and his famous paintings..The Kiss & then Portrait of Emilie Floge painted in 1902, all gold and glamour. But then the more controversial....The Scream painted in 1893 by Edvard Munch, a Norwegian, apparently depicting hearing a scream. So very haunting, never the less. Now, you lot, many of you were missed on Tuesday night, you know who you are, so we expect to enjoy your company next Tuesday, somewhere in Surrey !! On On you Spring Bunnies....Easter chocolate is coming very soon ! You can bring some, next week, if you like, or Hot Cross Buns even.



1824

Kung Foo Panda

@ The Old Crown, Weybridge

16/04/2019

A night packed with gossip and interesting info about everything ! This pub was built in the 1670's as a house, and listed in the oldest records of licensed pubs in Weybridge in 1729. Now a Grade II listed building, and popular with the bargees on the Wey Navigation back then. Tonight, we arrived in 4 wheeled engines, with lights and air con, Spanish Mistress and Soddan Assets , were parking their Rover when Kebab said 'I think it is a sex machine' what ? oh yes, with a mattress in the back !! Oh er missus, we think he has eaten too many fruit pastilles today..... Kerry was celebrating her Birthday, wey hey...more wine Vicar, and plum cake. Pussy Galore Tracy joined her tonight, always welcome, she should be a comedian really, so funny.. We ran by the Thames, and Kung Foo Panda was generous with the flour, lovely run past a lake, which we have not done on this patch before, so very good. It is getting lighter every week, so do come and join us. Tonight, Visitors included Machinist aka John recently returned from the Phillipines. Dear Mother Brown left Melbourne on board a container ship, need to find out how much of the journey to London, he was on it ?? Beautiful quality housing stock we were running past regularly tonight, and back to the pub, where we were given the Conservatory, for 23 of us to natter in, loudly. Spanish Mistress, off to Italy this week, Wurzel flying off tomorrow morning for Orienteering. Our Hare supplied Mary Poppins quantities of chips, some fifteen bowls we think !!!! Diet next week needed. Pig Pen was disclosing his advice on Thai Ladyboys, and their activities, he had learnt on a TV prog. Oh yeah.... Wasser arrived late, got lost on the run maybe, but ok, good. Lord Tossler. Master Bates and more photos he has taken everywhere....how does he do it ? Popeye turned up again, that's three times, normally only once a year with us. Top Man & Dingaling were discussing the highs and lows of Chelsea and Tiger Woods, the great man is back, from spinal injuries, to win the US Masters Golf 2019, eleven years after his last Major win, amazing eh ? So you lot, trainers out, join us next week for more fun and frolics on Weybridge Hash...it ain't arf good.



Date	Hare
4 th June 2019	Dingaling
11 th June 2019	Pig Pen
18 th June 2019	Wasser
25 th June 2019	Master Bates
2 nd July 2019	Kebab
9 th July 2019	Worzel
16 th July 2019	Doner & Mr Jack Russell
23 rd July 2019	Tight Git
30 th July 2019	Spanish Mistress & Sodden Assets
6 th August 2019	Kung Foo Panda
13 th August 2019	Megabit
20 th August 2019	Pussy Galore & Legover
27 th August 2019	The Great Bear