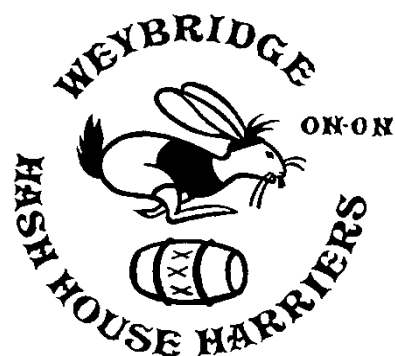


*Runs Start 8pm Tuesdays – Visitors Always Welcome ****

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	:	1910	26th October 2021
Hare	:	Wasser	TWICKENHAM
Start	:	The Sussex Arms, 15 Staines Rd, Twickenham TW2 5BG	
Dir'ns	:	https://tinyurl.com/ajzy7hju	
On-On	:	The Sussex Arms	

Run	:	1911	2nd November 2021
Hare	:	Lord Tosser of Weybridge	EPSOM
Start	:	The Cricketers, 1 Stamford Green Rd, Epsom KT18 7SR	
Dir'ns	:	https://tinyurl.com/rcfhubz7	
On-On	:	The Cricketers	

Run	:	1912	9th November 2021
Hare	:	Master Bates	NEW HAW
Start	:	Pets Corner, New Haw Rd, Addlestone KT15 2DP	
Dir'ns	:	https://tinyurl.com/3dn26rps	
On-On	:	The White Hart	

Run	:	1913	16th November 2021
Hare	:	Dingaling	ROW TOWN
Start	:	The Cricketers, 2 Row Town, Addlestone KT15 1EY	
Dir'ns	:	https://tinyurl.com/sj3ts3n4	
On-On	:	The Cricketers	

Run	:	1914	23rd November 2021
Hare	:	Spanish Mistress & Soddan Assets	PIRBRIGHT
Start	:	The Cricketers, The Green, Pirbright, Woking GU24 0JT	
Dir'ns	:	https://tinyurl.com/th2p36t8	
On-On	:	The Cricketers	

1905

Kung Fu Panda

@ The Rose & Olive Branch, Virginia Water

21/09/2021

Well, this was a hidden away, historical gem, which we were lucky enough to run from tonight ! Lots to tell you All later. Soon after the start, we lost dear Mother Brown, he and Master Bates, missing the flour, pretty rare, but picked us up later on. We of course, ended up in Windsor Great Park, with 1000 years of Royal History, and some of the oldest trees in Northern Europe ! We ran past The famous 100ft Totem Pole, which was made by three Indians, and presented to The Queen in Nov 1958, as part of British Columbia's centennial celebrations ! Levi was impressed, even though he is Dutch ! On we raced in the dark, disappearing into yet another hidden pathway. Our route was quite wonderful, beneath many giant trees, plus the oldest Oak tree is 'Offa's Oak, named after a Saxon King from the 8th century, making it at least 1250 years old !! Kung Foo Panda, aka Neil, conjured a marvellous route, exactly 8 kilometres, so 5 miles to you lot. Our torches were invaluable, to be careful of the many tree roots, which Neil cleverly put flour on to guide us along, as few streetlights here. Poor Mother Brown, got another wallop later on, when he was given a ' Henry Cooper' of a punch, by a wandering bramble branch, as he ran by, giving him a nasty cut lip. Into this famous pub, and..... it is said that during The Civil War, 1642 – 1651, The Royalist & Cromwellian forces met in this house, to sign a Treaty in 1651, upon completion, The Roundheads gave The Cavaliers, an olive branch, and they offered a Red Rose in return. This quaint old pub has a reputation for delicious pies, and also offers Windsor & Eton beers, such as Guardsman best bitter and Knight of The Garter, golden ale, plus a Czech lager, Republika, which pleased Dingaling. Pusseye, flashed us in the Hash Circle, before the off, but it was only her miner's lamp, being readjusted, no rash of excitement !! The gang in the corner, Bees, Sausage, Meriel were discussing who had the 'Biggest Pinky' ?? A long Pinky, means you are a passionate driven person, a short Pinky means you are shy and reserved ! Pinky derives from the Dutch word pink, meaning 'Little Finger'. Sadly, there are no sexual references or innuendo to fall back onto, so it is a hard act to follow. Neil bought us lots of bowls of delicious chips, and Isla the barmaid and her sidekick served us all evening, thankyou ! Do join us next Tuesday, at 8pm sharp, with torches for another special night out ! On On !



1906

Wurzel

@ The Wheatsheaf, Woking

29/09/2021

Our damp night started with rain as we set off, then slowly more rain, which then turned into a torrent as the hour unfolded, and never stopped. Some of us were strangely kitted out for Summer, i.e Great Bear, Kung Foo Panda and Megabit, T shirts and shorts, mmmmm. Others had covered up with warmer or wet weather gear but in the end we were all soaked through, even our Hare had kindly given us a short cut back through Horsell Common, but the waters kept on rising. As we were running, little frogs were leaping across our paths. The pub seemed such a welcome DRY haven for us All at the finish. Ember Inns runs this stylish foodie pub, one of 27 in the South East of England alone, cripes, food and beer is as popular as ever eh ?

It was an evening experience for the hardy, and good for the soul, to battle with the elements.

Tonight, Lord Tossler arrived, also Nettle Rash, aka Andy, now with beard, our local White Stripes guitarist. Also Becs, Levi and her Dad Sausage, aka Malcolm. Mother Brown, Master Bates was playing magic tricks on Dingaling in the pub, and kindly presented him with a packet of KFC flavoured crisps, which he kept unopened. Our Hare Wurzel did wonders getting us round the run route as the waters rose around us in the woods. Dingaling tried to recount some funny jokes to Alan, Meriel & Andy, our Ultra runner, but he was so soaked, he got the punchlines out too early....Oooops, oh no he didn't, ...oh yes he did !! There was lots of laughter, but not necessarily in the right places. Meriel kindly plied us with alcohol and crisps, but it did not improve the jokes, we were all too soaked. Hot mulled wine suddenly seems very appealing ! Next week, Becs and Levi will entertain us on their Virgin Hash setting their run from The Black Prince in New Haw. Don't miss it, will be good ! Hopefully not quite so moist though ! See You there.

You sofa loungers, it is time to get out here, and have some fun with us, each week ! Just bring your beer money, torch and waterproofs, and a change of clothes. Autumn chill now in operation. Possibly hot chips in the pub, next week too ! Fitness is king, even more now, as we get out more ! On On.



1907

Bex & Levi

@ The Black Prince, New Haw

05/10/2021

Well, this was a delightful surprise from our two Virgin Hash setters, being Bex and Levi. They conjured up a cracking route, carefully constructed around the local streets, and down every pathway between fields high and low, and there was tons of flour, plus arrows to boot, so there ! Others, please note. Our story starts with the news that 'Haw' is an Olde English word for lock gate, and it is very likely the reason that the village developed after the installation of the new lock gate in 1653, near The White Hart pub. Hence the name, 'New Haw'. A hundred years ago, this area was just agricultural land, a lot of which would originally have belonged to Chertsey Abbey. In 1851, the Census lists the population of Woodham to be just 444 people !! It was named after the Wodeham Family who ruled the roost here from the 12th to 14th centuries. There are 6 Woodham Locks along our stretch of the Basingstoke Canal, we ran past 3,4 & 5. Around twenty of us turned up to run, and we managed about 7 kilometres by the finish, and then into the nicely refurbished pub, with delicious chips provided by our Hares, thanks !! One of our runners, Nettle Rash also works for a BAFTA winning game developer, they are www.supermassivegames.com so check them out with Christmas coming in 3 months time ! Eeek ! Our Hares, had the whole Family in, Mum Louise, and Bex's brother Matt, aka Chipolata, (4 years studying and a top Degree in Chemistry too !! Wow !) apparently a type of sausage created in France in 1903. Great to see you both ! It was a dry run tonight, much appreciated after last week's monsoon. Wasser, Master Bates, Great Bear, Wurzel, Megabit and Kung Foo Panda, strutted their stuff. Top Man & Dingaling reminisced on all the Football Clubs that used to be in the Premier League or Division 1 as it was. Blackburn Rovers, Blackpool, Wigan, Portsmouth, Sheffield Wednesday, and many others. Come and join us next week, we are off to the pretty village of Shalford, near Guildford where Pig Pen Matt will no doubt create another masterpiece for You All ! Be there, have a good week, On On.



1908

Pig Pen

@ The Queen Victoria, Shalford

12/10/2021

Tuesday evening and a choice between watching an exciting football match, England against Hungary at Wembley, for a chance to qualify for the World Cup being played next year in a traditional desert venue, or going to a Weybridge Hash. Given a dry evening the chance to hash won out and so 7.50 saw me arriving at the Queen Vic in Shalford, listening to what sounded like a commentary on a punch up between Hungarian supporters and the police rather than a England/Hungary football match.

By 8.00 a pack of 8 consisting of Mega bit, Kung Fu Panda, Naked Chief, Top Man, Mother Brown, Tight Git, The Great Bear and Wurzel, had assembled to be joined at the last minute by Spanish Mistress, Sodden Assets, Sodden Assets sister Sue, visiting from Yorkshire and her dog, Yorkshire Log. Apparently Sues previous experience of hashing with Weybridge, which included getting lost and being flashed at (not by a hasher I hasten to add) hadn't put her off. Obviously she's a tough Yorkshire lass!

Having hashed the area a number of times with Guildford and Pistoffen I was confident the trail would go across the green and then make its way up Chinthurst Hill. Wrong, it went in the opposite way and off via the scout hut carpark where I had parked (and failed to notice the blobs of flour), towards the canal, where I jogged alongside Mother Brown for a while. We had a brief discussion about the benefit of cataract operations, not sure what that says about the age of current hashers.....

Arriving by various wanderings at Chinthurst Farm I was still convinced we would be taken up Chinthurst Hill. Wrong again and we turned north instead. I was not the only one getting things wrong as I was being frequently passed by Kung Fu Panda complaining that he'd yet again checking in the wrong direction and Mega bit who was regularly checking in the right direction but, being a wuss, turning back before finding the flour. Additionally, as the checks were long, the hare was needing to give the pack some hints.

Having checked a long way in the wrong direction I caught up with Sodden Assets at the back of the FRBs asking if I had seen Sue and Spanish Mistress as he'd been tasked with ensuring they didn't get lost but he'd managed to loose them.....Fortunately I was able to tell him I'd had just passed them.

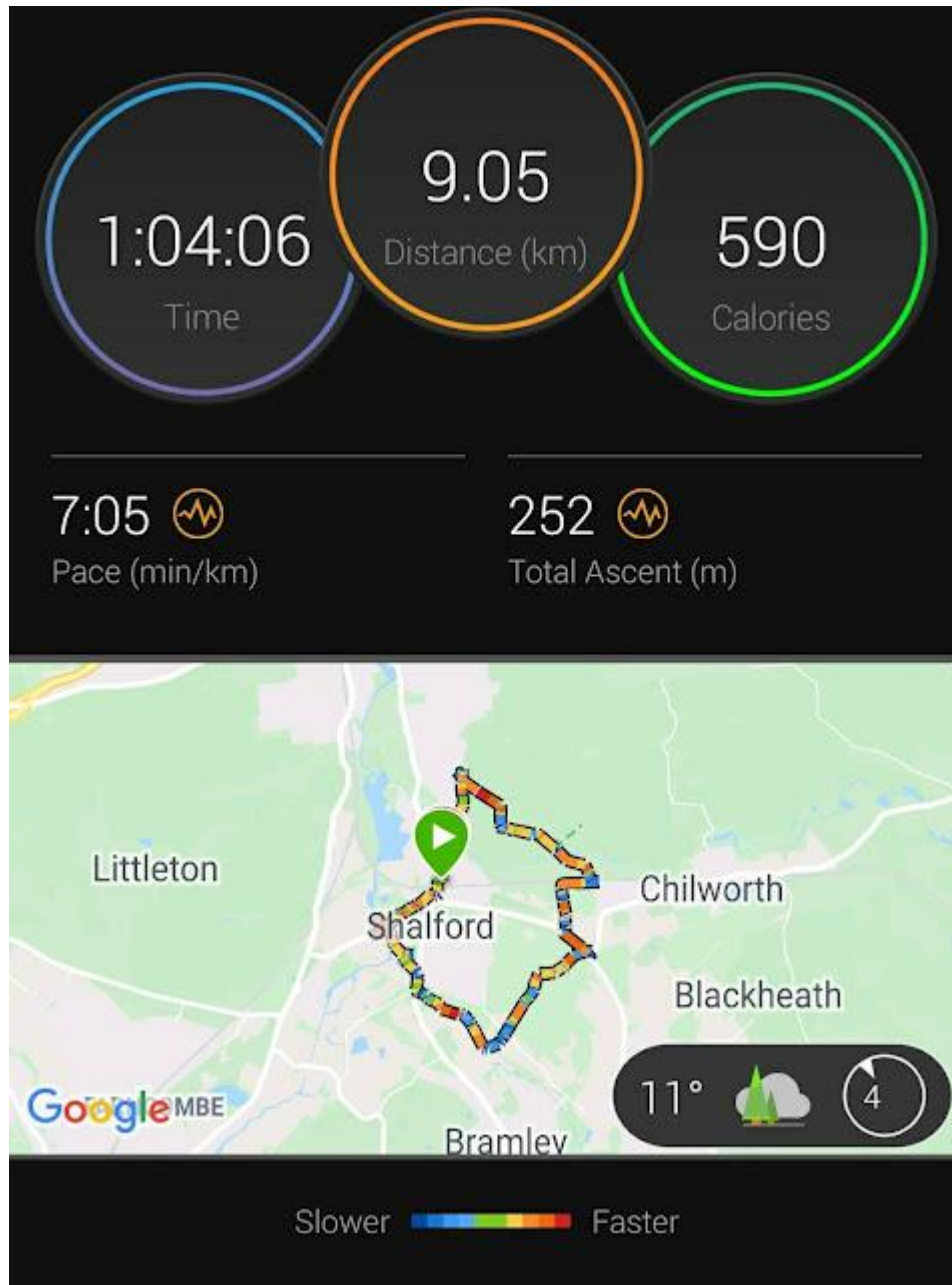
Having failed to take us up Chinthurst Hill the hare now took us of towards the Chartries. Fortunately he took pity on us and the trail failed to go up this hill either. Heading back towards Guildford, rather than directly towards Shalford, with time ticking on the hare appeared to feel sorry for the pack and gave us a short cut which took us back to the pub in about 70 minutes.

In the pub we found that Mother Brown, Sodden Assets, Spanish Mistress, Sue and Yorkshire Log, were already there, having presumably been given a significant short cut by the hare and had been joined by Len. Once settled with our drinks large numbers of chips seasoned with paprika appeared and were very much appreciated.

A great trail on a fine night although some of the checks were a bit long for a dark night. It had me guessing most of the time. Definitely a better way of spending an evening that watching what as apparently a very mediocre England 1-1 draw.

With luck normal service will be resumed next week and the hash notes will be produced by our professional scribe rather than this rank amateur.

On-on,
W



1909

Kebab

@ The Horse & Groom, Chobham

19/10/2021

This quaint appealing little micropub, which opened its door, finally on 14 July 2020, was a real bigger pub also of this name until 1960. Recently a hairdresser's, now returning to former glories. Three handpumps and eight keg taps, offer a nice range of local craft Ales. Alex and her team made us very welcome !

First the run, a wet dark night, along the roads, plenty of flour and off into woodlands, about 12 of us on this one. Cracking mix of alleys and footpaths, alongside farmer's fields, gave us a very enjoyable seven kilometre run, which Kebab conjured up for us. Good job sir ! The rain lashing down now, into the pub, we were very pleased to be offered beer, chips and delicious sausages in a nice herb sauce. Naked Chef, Megabit, Kung Foo Panda, Great Bear, Sausage, Becs, and Pusseye enjoying themselves, as always.

Pig Pen Matt had his Birthday back on 9 October, very Happy Birthday to you ! This was another hilarious night out with Weybridge Hashers. Wurzel slagged off Dingaling for missing last week for his granddaughter's 4th Birthday party ! Then Becs, also slated him for not knowing, the other Becs, from Kent, who ran with us all Summer, who has two cats, also has a friend, who has a baby, he did NOT know about ??? Oh yeah, and then Pusseye aka Meriel, who has been up 24 mountains in the UK, shrieked with laughter, when Malcolm said he had been up the highest, Scafell Pike in Cumbria in 2013, no less than 978 metres high, and he planned to do 4 mountains in 4 years !! Not impressed our eagle eye Meriel, I think if he had scaled it 24 times, She might have been impressed. Delighted to see Spanish Mistress aka Linda back, but Mark has hip problems, so no running for him as yet, our best wishes to him. People's thoughts now turning to Christmas, and where to have our Big Bash.....wey hey, we will have to decide quickly. Master Bates was in town, and others were discussing an exciting first Christmas in The Netherlands, that should be good eh ! The rain and wind continued to distribute the local high street furniture, whilst we discussed the World in Surrey. We are a lucky bunch, to have so much fun in common, every week, heh heh! Bring your trainers, and waterproof's and a torch, then join us next week for a right hoot, just go to www.weybridgehash.org.uk always on a Tuesday night at 8pm, somewhere beautiful nestled in the Surrey countryside. On On...and many thanks to Wurzel for the excellent Run Report last week. Halloween is coming soon.....eek !

