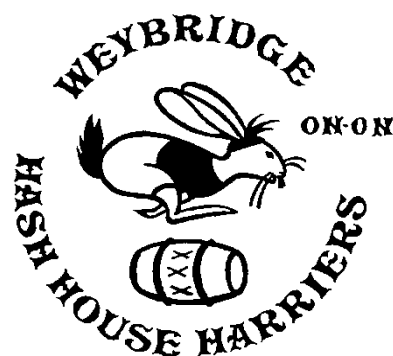


*Runs Start 8pm Tuesdays – Visitors Always Welcome ****

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	: 1915	30th November 2021
Hare	: The Great Bear	SUNBURY
Start	The Flower Pot, Thames St, Sunbury-on-Thames TW16 6AA	
Dir'ns	: https://tinyurl.com/ycknyfdu	
On-On	: The Flower Pot	

Run	: 1916	7th December 2021
Hare	: Top Man & Naked Chef	EWELL VILLAGE
Start	The Famous Green Man, 71 High St, Ewell, Epsom KT17 1RX	
Dir'ns	: https://tinyurl.com/2p8rks2n	
On-On	: The Famous Green Man	

Run	: 1917	14th December 2021
Hare	: MegaBit	OTTERSHAW
Start	The Castle, 222 Brox Rd, Ottershaw, Chertsey KT16 0LW	
Dir'ns	: https://tinyurl.com/2p9c86j3	
On-On	: The Castle	

Run	: 1918	21st December 2021
Hare	: Tight Git	EWELL
Start	The Eight Bells, 78 Kingston Rd, Epsom KT17 2DU	
Dir'ns	: https://tinyurl.com/2p8sx42f	
On-On	: The Eight Bells	

Run	: 1919 ***1100hrs Start***	28th December 2021
Hare	: Kung Foo Panda	WOODHAM
Start	The Victoria, 427 Woodham Ln, Woodham, Addlestone KT15 3QE	
Dir'ns	: https://tinyurl.com/2p8yxyph	
On-On	: The Victoria	

Well Folks, you missed a trick if you did not turn up here for Wasser's latest adventure ! Our goodly Hare has a knack for creating runs, full of ingenuity, but sometimes, the flour is amiss and the run disappears up it's own creativity !! But tonight, some Real Ale must have stirred the brain cells ! John aka Wasser, conjured a great 7.5 kilometre winding route through Pope's Grove, past The Barmy Arms and the banks of the river Thames, on through to St.Margaret's, through Moormead park, the river Crane and back towards the Green to finish. A healthy one hour and seven minutes on the clock. Job well done, Wasser, no lost souls, and only no flour in Cole Park Road. Back in our stylish pub, the banter was flying, Dingaling was happy to give Wasser a 7.7 but Wurzel said it was only a 4.5 out of ten !! Oh er ! Chips, seven bowls in fact, yummy, thanks !

This wonderful local has been a pub since 1837 and continues to offer very high standards. Lord Tosser flew in from his mansion, Pig Pen Matt thought it was a bit far from Chilworth ! Touchy eh ? Kebab took some ghostly looking photos en route, and perhaps appropriately as Halloween approaches on Sunday. Do dress up next Tuesday night, in something RED, tis only two days after !

Mother Brown cast his wisdom over getting into Australia as yet, early 2022 perhaps ? Naked Chef Louise and Top Man Geoff looking happy tonight, Megabit, Tight Git, Kung Foo Panda, and Great Bear, all enjoying themselves too. Our man Len, aka Santa Claus was smartly in the pub quickly. A fabulous night for all, even Dingaling disgraced himself, famished on his drive home, he weakened in Weybridge high street, ordered a Doner Kebab with red cabbage, tomatoes, lettuce and lemon juice ! Oh, delicious it was, but not quite Thailand eh Nige ??

Next week don't miss it, Lord Tosser is taking us round the delights of Epsom Common, from The Cricketers in Stamford Green road. See You All there, On On...Life is improving rapidly !



1911**Tosser****@ The Cricketers, Epsom****02/11/2021**

It is still Autumn until 1 December, but a sudden chill reducing the temperature to just 4 degrees accompanied us on the green tonight, before we set off. A strange person with red horns and a tail was seen to join us, but enough of him. Our Grand Master, Lord Tosser of Weybridge, sent us off into the streets seeking fresh flour to unlock the route. The Pack was about 13 strong, and wrapped up well, we veered towards Ewell and Ewell village en route and it was a cracking trail throughout. Checks were regular, and we took in a few bits of Epsom Common too.

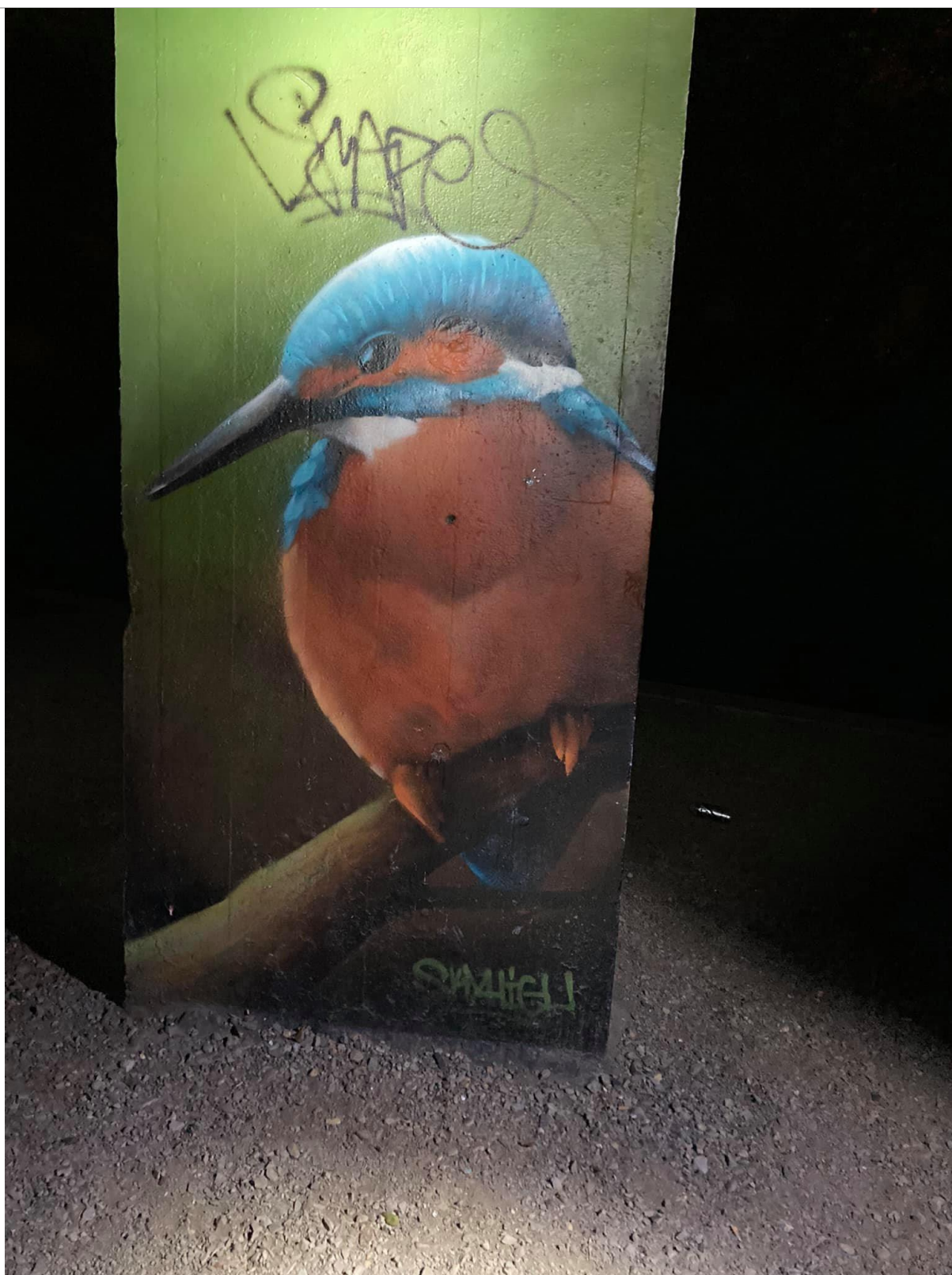
Very enjoyable run, but Tosser does not like compliments, so it was just.....pants in truth, not even worthy of half a pint !!! Heh heh ! Into the cosy pub, to find shortcutters, smugly smiling, sat by the fireside. How ? why ? where were they ?? Each to their own, no probs. The joy of drinking a pint of Ranmore Pale Ale, 3.8%, one of Surrey Hills Brewery fame, was common tonight. A pint of Camden Town Brewery, Hells Lager, less common, but Dingaling gurgled it down greedily, but no sweet chilli crisps ! Oh no. Tosser not allowed to buy us chips, cause no Chef after 8.45pm.

Our evening was full of fun, now in the warmth of this lovely pub, we bantered and hey Folks we better decide on our Christmas Bash, get numbers pronto and 'Thomas Cook' it asap.....not Dec 11 though ! Christmas is for REAL, this year, so let's have fun ! Enjoy your Fireworks Displays this weekend ! We may even consider holidays in the next six months, definitely on the agenda now. Apart from Naked Chef Louise, a comment was made...Where are all our Lady runners ? Very few running in the cold I guess. Please do come and join us again, we MISS You ALL ! We need more intelligent conversation, oh do we ? Open to debate then. Thanks to Kebab for photos, again ! Next week, I think we are local again, starting from Pets Corner, New Haw Road, Addlestone, KT15 2DP, then fuelling up afterwards in The White Hart. Wey hey ! Get there next Tuesday eve at 8pm sharp, or earlier, for another great night out ! Sofas are off limits, on Tuesday nights ! On On.

**1912****Master Bates****@ The White Hart****09/11/2021**

A strangely mild evening got even stranger, as we set off from Pets Corner car park next to the pub. We went down the towpath by New Haw Lock, on the river Wey, and then immediately checked back from there. This happened a lot for the run, check was always in the opposite direction to the route. Master Bates had done well to even set it, as he was a bit under the weather. Towards the end, we veered into Top Golf, and looped back to the main road from there. However, we need to educate him to use FLOUR to guide us on the route, it is very cheap to buy ! Up and down the river banks we went, often miniscule flour in sight, so not easy in the dark. Dingaling asked runners

for a one word sum up of the run ?? Some of them were unprintable, and one wise chap, Tight Git just said.....FLOUR. There You have it, that is all we need. Now into the busy Quiz night pub, we were ushered into the garden, but heated so a welcome bit of warmth. Briain kindly bought us garlic bread to shut us up, and then chips too ! My my. The river Wey, only a few feet away too. The beer was flowing, and lots of laughter too, Wasser, Lord Tosser, Mother Brown, and Ard'On Provocateur asking for chips again ! Visitors again tonight were Kebab's friends, big tall Mark and his wife Mel. Even Meriel turned up from work, impressed, and looking stylish. Naked Chef and Top Man, and Pig Pen Matt were telling Dingaling, he might have to take a part in Toad of Toad Hall, which Spring Grove Fringe are doing in Kingston instead of a Panto in February 2022 !! Tut, tut eh ? Wurzel was not impressed with the run at all, but the afters was great ! Megabit and Great Bear, smiling again tonight, must be the beer. We are staying local again next week, just a mile or so up the road, to The Cricketers in Row Town, lovely classy pub and you will get food there too ! Park in Howards Lane, just a few yards past the pub, or before it, if you are coming down the hill on the right. Pub car park will be FULL with quiz night customers, so don't bother. We have our own room, The Snug !! See You All there, says Dingaling. On On !



1913

Dingaling

@ The Cricketers, Row Town

16/11/2021

Well, here you are, another missive from the stand in scribe as it was felt that it would not be appropriate for Ding-a-Ling to write his own critique.....

So the second of 3 runs this month from a pub called "The Cricketers". Would it be a case of "2 out of 3 ain't bad" as those of you of a certain age will remember was Meatloaf's second solo hit from 1977 or would it just be a damp squib (random thought, does "ain't bad" in this context mean "good" or "mediocre"?).

As last week, this hash started only just down the road from my house, so with dry weather I had no real excuse not to cycle, this time a whole mile as opposed to the 2 miles last week. I saw no flour on the way to the pub but after last week's experience, when I assumed the lack of flour on the canal towpath meant the trail did not go that way only to find the trail did, it was just the hare was being very economical with flour, I was not sure of the significance of this.

By at 8.00 a good size pack was assembled and sharply at 8.05, after the stragglers had joined us we were off. This was a large pack by Weybridge standards, I made it 17 or above including the hare but it could have been more as I didn't do an actual count.

The trail led down track by the side of the pub towards Hare Hill and the first check. Local knowledge suggested left and this was correct. There then ensued a long run down through the woods, along Boursley Rise, down Brox Road, back into more woods and finally to a check at Timber Hill. I measure it as over 1 mile between checks! I began to wonder if last week's shortage of flour was being replaced by a shortage of checks.....

Having got our breath back it was down Guildford Road and then via a trespass into Ottershaw Chase. In daylight the remains of numerous brick/concrete structures are evident, these are the remains of extensive works carried out in WW2 in connection with D day. A number of more frequent checks later and we were passing the Otter Pub and catching up with the tail enders who had taken a massive short cut from the second check.

Along Murray road now and back into the woods at the other end of Hare Hill. Up through the woods and to Hare Hill road itself before a wander through the Sawpit Green rec was followed by a steady down hill run back to the pub in just 1 hour.

Final verdict, a great, well timed and marked run, helped in my case by a lot of local knowledge, with a much appreciated short cut for the slower runners and only 1 trespass. In essence it seems the answer to my initial random thought seems to be "ain't bad" means "good".

In the pub the Doom Bar was much appreciated but the Neck Oil was less so while the provision of Pizza rather than chips made an interesting change.

Many thanks to Ding-a-ling for organising an enjoyable evening.

On-on

Wurzel

Footnote

The Cricketers is in Row Town. The name of this enclave is traditionally pronounced as Row as in argument but the "snowflake" locals now prefer the pronunciation Row as in a rowing boat.....



A special edition for those who were unable to attend Spring Grove Fringe on 26-27/11/21

Act 1 Forest of Rowton

Enter L Bellstaff:

Zounds*, yon forest doest favour me ill. Wait, hold fair. Say not the twilight holds no fear.

To go or not to go, that is the question?

Whether 'tis nobler to face the slings and arrows of outraged hashers

Or face the darkness which enfolds this landscape

But no, I'll off and so appease the fairies, sprites and spirits as may appear

With abundance of flour so even fair King John may rest his golden tongue

Bellstaff trots off into the gloomy forest scattering liberal amounts of flour around and musing to himself

As now the gloomy glades grow less and black tar appears

Well lit with glowing orbs as come near

The sprawling homes of Earl Ottershaw's lands

And soon to enter forest again which now holds fear no more

As Ottershaw's holy temple rises into view

And beyond, open fields where once did youngsters play with bat and ball

So, on. Well lit and smooth afoot with scarce a slurry to muddy the boot

Until the wooded slopes of Row Hill came in view.

Now shall I confuse those who follow

With many twist and turn of trail and cunning checks

To bring them safe back to food and rest

Act 2 Outside the Players with Bat and Ball tavern

Bellstaff now with full supporting cast addresses the assembly

We few, we happy few, we band of brothers and sisters

(but none who don't know which)

Shall be my fellow hasher, be they ere so vile

And any now abed or before the TV

Shall hold themselves accursed they have missed out on this fair eve

I see you stand like greyhounds, straining at the start

So cry 'On On, God for Nigel, Weybridge and St Giles'

Act 3 Inside the Players with Bat and Ball tavern

Bellstaff and full cast now returned from their exertions and at rest in sheltered accommodation inside the tavern.
 Bellstaff addresses the audience
 I count them before me, all safe and well
 With cheerful chatter and full pots of ale
 Now there's fair Merryhell, seated low
 Fixed betwixt Mattspur and doughty Dolby, Lord of Ottershaw
 Entrapped to hear the croakings of our aged crows
 Yet she bears it well and smiles
 So are the others well and settled
 Rupert, Great bear at heart, and Neil, black panda to boot
 Louise, mistress of the rolls and jolly Geoff
 To name but some
 Enter keeper of the house bearing hot plates of pizza
 Baking, baking toil and trouble
 Fire burn and oven glow
 Now I bring you bread from Naples,
 A slice apiece, for which he'll pay me double
 Exit landlady. Bellstaff returns to stage to further address the audience
 The quality of pizzas is not strained
 They drop as gentle food from kitchen
 Into the mouth in front
 It blesseth him that gives and him that chews
 Sweet cheese running down his jowls
 Enter David, tavern barman
 Out, damned spot! out I say
 Why then, tis time to go
 So F off all, and rest you merry folk
 * Shakespearian idiom meaning WTF

1914	Spanish Mistress & @ The Cricketers, Pirbright	23/11/2021
	Sodden Assets	

This award winning gastropub was soon to be our reward for our sweaty endeavours out in the 2 degree darkness tonight. Two fires here in August 2020, tested the great resilience of the owners, who have bounced back in some considerable style ! The run first, a cracking trail, by Spanish Mistress Linda & Sodden Assets Mark, gave us some nice views even in the dark. Misty hillsides, and shiggy to run through, tons of trees to run past, and we also passed by the Congo Stream twice, bordering the out of bounds Military Training areas. Horses welcomed us first into the woods, where Naked Chef once lost her car keys, nine long years ago !! Yes, really. The manor of Pirbright formed part of the marriage portion of land for Queen Katharine of Aragon, you know who the King was !!
 Lord Byron also planted an avenue of Scotch Pines to the foot of tower hill, called Admiral's Walk which extends for a mile, on Pirbright Common. We were kitted out tonight, even though Winter does not start till next Wednesday. Megabit still flashing.....his legs that is. Rest of us.....nah.
 Into that pub, after a quick clothes change, Christmas trees, happy welcoming staff, loads of drink choices, kilos of chips, oh my Lordy, what a night !! Lord Tosser and Wasser, missed a real treat ! Visitors tonight, were the Babes in the Wood, Lisa & Sue who got lost in Mickleham, with us many years ago. Dave also here, a nice Scottie. Not a dog though, ha ha. Also, Simon, hash name '3s/4d a World War 1 joke. 'Send reinforcements we are going to advance'. Heard as send ' 3 Shillings and four pence, we are going to a dance !! Welcome to Weybridge, we will see You again !
 Sausage keen as mustard for hashing now, back again, no Mother Brown. Kung Foo Panda, Great Bear, both on it, Pusseye Meriel, our Bond Girl sat between two prospective new James Bond's, Matt & Alan, oh no, he is the front

of the Pantomine Donkey !! ??? Our Christmas Bash coming up fast, Saturday Dec 4, do not miss it...see Louise and give her bags of money or £18, pronto next Tuesday. She also could seeWhere's Wally ? but we could not ?? Dingaling was given a 'Where's Wally' Christmas calendar by our wacky Hasher named Wally, who set a run for us, back in July. No idea where we are running next week, will be on our website soon ! On On



