## 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	:	1921	11th January 2022
Hare	:	Pusseye	SEND
Start		The New Inn, Send Rd, Send, Woking GU23 7EN	
Dir'ns	:	https://tinyurl.com/2p8k4rr7	
On-On	:	The New Inn	

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Run	:	1922	18th January 2022	
Hare	:	Sausage & Co	WOKING	
Start	:	The Herbert Wells, 51-57 Chertsey Rd, Woking GU21 5AJ		
Dir'ns		Start at https://tinyurl.com/2n79zv8h		
		Park in Victoria Way <a href="https://tinyurl.com/yckm332b">https://tinyurl.com/yckm332b</a>		
On-On	:	The Herbert Wells		

Run	:	1923 **BURN'S NIGHT MEAL**	25th January 2022
Hare	:	Pig Pen	OXSHOTT
Start	:	Oxshott Sports Club, Steel's Ln, Oxshott, Leatherhead KT22 ORF	
Dir'ns	:	https://tinyurl.com/2p8k7n87	
On-On	:	Oxshott Sports Club (£8 pp, payment in advance)	

Run	:	1924	1st February 2022
Hare	:	Kebab	SHERE
Start	:	The White Horse, Shere Ln, Shere, Guildford GU5 9HS	
Dir'ns	:	https://tinyurl.com/mrysyzx4	
On-On	:	The White Horse	



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Not having run here for about five years, it was great to come back to this ancient pub on the banks of the river Thames, very close to the Church. Originally called 'The Virgin and Child', and dating back to at least 1714. Almost 20 turned up, on a mild night for our cleverly convoluted 8 kilometre route from our Hare, Great Bear, in his own inimitable style! Sunbury residents have a nice knack of creating colourful Christmas house lights and decorations, many of which we were able to run past, and through Sunbury Park, twice! A nice last mile, hugging the Thames, was appreciated. Into the pub, masks on at the bar, round the corner to our thirsty mob of chattering athletes!! The banter was flying, bigtime. Jo, our dear Mum of twins returned, now aged 4 and a half, and having just started School in September, means She can run with us again, after two years! She is our Brewery expert, and her top tipple, careful! for Christmas is ...wait for it.....a Sipsmith Sloe Gin, which is distilled London Dry Gin, resting on wild sloe berries picked in the Autumn, and the result is bursting with flavour! So, try some! Meriel, after an Award winning week at work, hurrah! had the dubious honour of sitting beneath flower pots on a shelf, and rather close to Dingaling, not good, but she thrived, as always! Nettle Rash aka our Ultra runner Andy, was dressed as a Secret Agent, peaked cap, glasses and kindly face to boot! Great to see Ya! Lord Tosser, Wasser, and Wurzel, Sausage, Pig Pen all came to mingle, and garlic bread and chips were kindly laid on too by Rupert, thanks a lot! Blow me, then our Summer runner from Kent who has been in Greece for 3 months, Becs arrived back with friend Jack, telling us they had done the run on their own, but a few checks not marked. I had thought, we had done them all, but not so. Whoops. The Flower Pot was warm and welcoming, and we will certainly be back. Megabit still flashing the flesh, and Hare too in short sleeve running vest, heaven forbid. What a laughter filled night we had, Kung Foo Panda, Kebab's great photos, Lisa and Dave back again! Wey hey, all on the last day of Autumn. Meriel give your email in strict confidence to Simon or Dingaling, and you will then get the weekly Run Reminder, and map pinged to you, every Monday....simples...like the rest of us.

Christmas do on Saturday in Byfleet, fantastic, see You All there.....On On. Run next week in Ewell Village from The Famous Green Man in the high street, don't miss it! Ding Dong. Oh, and many thanks to Briain for taking loads of great photos of Dingaling's sell out Shakespeare Comedy in Kingston at the weekend!



After a torrential, windy downpour around 5pm, our happy Hares, Naked Chef & Top Man carried out their plentiful flour designs with some considerable relief. We rocked up before 8pm, when all was calm, in the village high street, no hailstones bouncing off the pavement. This pub was built in the 1930's and 'Who is the Green Man?' Well, he is often found carved in wood or stone in medieval churches and cathedrals. Quite possibly a precise carving would be made to mark the bridge between the new beliefs of Christianity & the Pagan beliefs of old. Rather a nice touch, methinks. We roared off into the many streets and alleys of Ewell, and must have covered most of this village in seven and a half kilometres. We ran across roundabouts, through the borders of NESCOT, North East Surrey College of Technology, and a little bit of shiggy here and there, no Dingaling, .....not... Lets get Jiggy with it!! We are not in Harlem now!! Anyway, it was great, back to the pub for 9pm sharp, as they close at 10pm, cause it's quiet on a Tuesday, unless we turn up! Our kindly Hares, generously bought yummy chips from down the road, and we scoffed 'em all. Hash Royalty in tonight, Lord Tosser, and his dodgy sidekick Wasser held court in the seated bar area, no fruit was thrown, but we had a great time. Becs, Layla & Papa were back, and also the other Becs, with the flowing hair and her fitness trainer, Idle Jack scampering here, there and everywhere man. Meriel took a photo of a beautifully lit bridge, with a flash! Dingaling put his foot in it, out on the trail, saying to Becs....'It's better to grind your arse outside on a Tuesday night instead of sitting on the sofa!!! And She said ...YES ! without thinking, well these two are....Free Thinkers... in our loose society, I mean Tight Culture, whoops enough !! Megabit still flashing the flesh, Matt & Giles racing round and also Nettle Rash, our Games Designer, extraordinaire even invited his mate John to join us in the pub. He had run with us, about 4 years ago. Next week, we are off to The Castle, now reopened, in residential Ottershaw! Don't miss it, will be fun. Mince pies on offer, maybe! See Ya there. On On. Christmas is coming, so do join us!



1917 MegaBit @ The Castle, Ottershaw 14/12/2021

Well our very mild eleven days from Christmas night, created by Megabit started off, with Master Bates drinking from a bottle, water he says, ...pah....maybe we might just believe him? M bit entertained us tonight, hotfoot from his job in London, so top marks for starters, and sent us here, there and everywhere, for just over an hour. Great route, around Ottershaw, loads of nice forest to get through, brilliant job Simon! Best wishes to your Godfather

too. This building, here in Brox road is in the Chertsey Tithe Records of 1844, and within four swift years, became The Castle Inn, so 173 years of drinking later, here we are!

Now the pub recently reopened, always good, had to cope with us all at once, not easy, but pints of Timothy Taylor helped keep the lips shut. We were in the ideal long conservatory, and had a right laugh, around 20 of us gabbing away, right up until closing time at 10.30pm. Great Bear and Kung Foo Panda were enjoying the blonde serving us well, behind the bar!! Dingaling talking too much again, but not his fault really, the good company causes that! Lord Tosser said too much loud laughter coming from our end! Most people were here tonight, Naked Chef, Top Man, Sausage, Wasser, Pig Pen Matt, Kebab, Pusseye, Becs and Idle Jack, boy he does run fast! Becs explaining her very successful Babysitting routine now taking 7 year olds on the Hash, impressive. Nettle Rash aka Andy, keenly informing us he will be joining us every week, from after Christmas, great news!! Sadly no saucy stuff to report to you tonight, Wasser wanted to complain about car parking, but disappointed it did not belong to Dingaling at all. Haha. Tight Git aka Giles, was seen resting in his car before the off, getting some beauty sleep, I guess! Well Weybridge Hash is thriving, with Covid-19, on the march today with the next milder but more infectious variant. A year ago, was the very first injection of the ingenious NEW protective vaccine, that saves your life on December 8 in Coventry, so now everybody is so so lucky to be double jabbed or even treble, so relax, calm down, and just wear a mask inside any building or shop. Wishing You ALL a fantastic, delicious Christmas, with your Families, and next week, 21st, Tight Git will indeed welcome You to .. The Eight Bells in Ewell Village, you might get a welcome drink and a surprise! Come along and find out!!

## 1918 Tight Git @ The Eight Bells, Ewell 21/12/2021

A very cold solstice night saw lots of hardy souls all turn up with 5 minutes to go at the 8 bells. This is not the 12th century notre-dame but a 1905 pub owned by Greene-King which was built on the site of an 18th century one. It is apprently a "friendly community local pub attracting a diverse age of clientele". That is handy for the Weybridge hash house harriers and we fitted in quite naturally without a hunch-back amongst us. We did miss Dingaling not at first, but half way round when it dawned on this weeks scribe that there was no one to write the run report. Tonight's flinger of the white stuff, Tight Git, wasn't so tight with the flour and bathing in the stuff he also craftily managed to keep the pack all together right until the end. A new WH3 word "synconicity" is what this is really called. This resulted in a queue at the bar and a grumbling barman that would have minded a bit more notice. I am sure he was happier later when we counted the cash.

Pussyeye remarked on the over abundance of checks but all was forgotten at the sip sop organised by the Giles family. Lovely mulled wine, mince pies, sausage rolls and veggie options. Len (my auto-complete was having kittens with his hash name) was in attendance together with the not forgotten Jeremy (I have forgotten his hash name), 3 Santas and a bar humbug with an illuminated tea cozy.

According to Wasser the Pub dates from 1562 and Chaucer stayed here on his way somewhere but I don't believe any of it apart from Wasser delivering it with a straight face and was probably at the pub when Chaucer came in for a pint. Levi (aka verstappen's best mate) walked with the slow ones who at one point were going so slow they missed the trail. Tonight's run was also attended by Megabit, lord tosser of Weybridge, Becs, sausage, naked chef & top man, wurzel, great bear, megabit junior, kung foo panda, Kebab, Matt, and mother brown. Any I have left off is coincidental.

Kebab, merry Christmas 🛕



1919 Kung Foo Panda @ The Victoria, Woodham 28/12/2021

So a hardy crowd of those unaffected by Covid or over indulging turned up for this mucky of mucky runs from the nearly refurbished pub. Newly christened MicroBit (son of Mega) joined for his second run. No more than two hands were required to count this hardy bunch of dedicated hashers who included Pte Parts, with a couple of Pocket Rockets. KFP lead us on a familiar route (for some of us) and managed to find perhaps some of the shaggiest of shiggy. We picked up some routes most often used by Master Bates on our way back to the Sausage's local where a most excellent pint of TEA was available along with plenty of chips of both the plain and cheese variety.