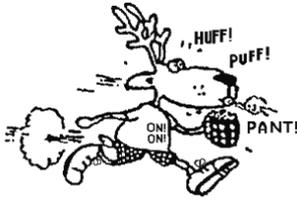


Herts Hash House Harriers



Herts official Website: hertshash.co.uk

Run No. 1944
26th September 2021
Venues: The Wellington
Beers: None
Location: Borehamwood
Hare/s: Des Res
Runners: 6
Virgins: 0
Visitors: 0
Newies: 0
Après: 0
Hash Hounds: 0
Total: 6
Membership: Pumped up!



Breaking News: Sperm banks running low as every wanker in the UK is at the petrol station

Well those who got the Train to the venue had no issue with a lack of fuel, some even had time for a leisurely Pint at St Pancras station, albeit in a plastic vessel due to Arsenal playing Spurs later that day. My Lil' & Mr X met the Hare at St Pancras & on the way up to Borehamwood the Hare was umming & arring whether to set an extra half a mile to the Trail, most of Trail was set by him the day before?

Des Res added that the start of the Trail was "A little stretched out" due to the fact that he was being watched by bored eyes in the long queues of traffic that the desperate & ignorant had formed & brought most of the centre of Borehamwood to a standstill in their quest to grab a bit of fuel.

Have alighted from the Train, the Hare made his mind up that he was going to add extra 'half a mile' but still keeping a short cut if needed, he left the other two to walk out of station entrance to be greeted by the sight of the stationary traffic, having squeeze between the line of cars, it was a few yards down to the Wellington. With no one else there these two opted to go & wait in the retail park behind the Pub for any others who had enough fuel to drive this far in to our county.



Tent Packer pulled in to the '3 free hours' stay car park of the retail park, he was driving Mrs Mallet's small blue car, instead of bringing out the gas-guzzling Launch. TBT OBE had enough fuel to pick up Milf, who wasn't going to come over as she needs her remaining fuel for work, but was grateful for the lift over. And that was going to be it for the size of the Pack.

After a brief sales pitch from our Haberdasher, the fab five walked around to the Wellington for the start of the Hash Trail, just a few doors away from the Pub there was a shop with little old outdoor lights on. It soon got the Hash attention for it was a Massage Parlour & would feature in the obligatory photos before the start. Which was delayed as the Hash awaited the Hare's return.

Des Res came back & his 'Chalk Talk' was brief as he soon directed the Pack away back toward the Station, but the Trail crossed over the Pelican crossing to lead the way around on

to Allum Lane, where the road was at a standstill in both directions as cars queued for the local ASDA petrol station. It was laughable watching the impatient & hearing them honk horns, especially as the Hash trotted along by them all.

340 Yards on the gently snaking road to a CHK by a track off to the nor-nor-west, while Milf carried on along the roadside, Tent Packer & TBT OBE were keen on taking to the 'Watling Chase Timberland Trail' & soon "On!" was called up in the woodland. Milf was called back & the Pack advanced up through the wood with a golf course to the west. After 450 Yards the next CHK was found.

My Lil' went off to the southwest, while Mr X searched to the northeast, neither had any luck, nor did Milf who checked it out further northward up in the wood, we had no idea where TBT OBE had gone but with Golf Course near by the bets were he was in a bunker! Everyone would come back & eventually the Trail was found out to the northeast where the right-angled elbow of the Timberland Trail heads over to Red Road Park, with its fenced off playground over in the eastern corner, where a CHK was found.

Neither tent Packer, Mr X or My Lil' decided to search off down the passageway into the small estate west of the railway line, the trio were keener on heading nor-nor-west on the rest of the path as it now runs parallel to the main line from Bedford to St Pancras, known affectionately as the 'Bed-Pan line'!

By now the sun was out many of the clouds burnt off, the day was becoming rather sultry & after 180 Yards there was a welcome stop at a Held CHK by a footbridge over the railway, time for the trio to stop for the rest to catch up, looking around they could now see that this area is the place to take your dog for a walk in Borehamwood, there were packs of hounds everywhere.

Once Milf & TBT OBE had re-joined the Pack the search could resume, My Lil' chose to carry on along the gravel path beside the line, while Mr X headed out down over the grass expanse to the west that is the exercise ground for seemingly hundreds of local pooches. Neither would find Dust & both had gone a fair way before Milf whooped from the opposite side of the Bed-Pan line tracks & back over in to urban Borehamwood. My Li' did stop for a minute as he picked up a couple of conkers, as the competition is coming up very soon!

The Trail now led around two opposite elbows of Red Road to come back out on to Theobald Street, some 600 Yards north from the Wellington! The Next CHK was found here, Milf went wrong, while the others crossed over to Croxdale Road, where the Pack would change to the northern side of the road & pass by Old Haberdasher Rugby Club & the Old Haberdashers Rugby Ground, the Hare informed those near to him that his Brother played there, but he didn't as he didn't get into the Haberdasher Askes School.

The Trail continued up to the parade of shops at the north-eastern end of the road, here another Held CHK was found near to 'Just Kosher' & 'Just Koshered' as the Pack waited, the Hare disappeared in to the small supermarket to purchase water for each of the Hash, which was most welcome as the temperature was rising fast.

TBT OBE had also popped into the shop & he emerged with a pack of Maynards Sour Wine Gums, well these are a 'Marmite' of sweets, you either like them or you pull a gurning face like My Lil' did as he chewed rapidly on the bitter coating. The water now came in handy for My Lil' to wash away the salty taste [Steady there Pebbledash! – Ed]

When the Trail resumed, the favoured option by Mr X was the alleyway cut-through to the southeast, no one looked around the corner & by the Synagogue to the north, as Mr X called "On!" after he located the Trail over the grassy area of the spur end of Aberford Road, then out on to the main open section that curves around to the northeast, here Mr X was found stopped by a banner with a reference to Christ & the Cross, so he did a quick rendition of "Jesus can't go Hashing!"

Over another small green space & into the long Aberford Park where there was another impromptu stop, this time it was as the Pack having a go at a kids maze painted on to the tarmac before the Playground, it may have been a simple maze for kids but it wasn't going to be left by the Pack until they had been around to the centre & back out. Though Mr X was puzzled by an area that had lines enclosing it on all four sides & couldn't be accessed!

Playtime over, for now, as the Trail continued over the grass & then on to the tarmac path running up to the central area of long ponds in the green space, complete with a nice fountain & plenty of waterfowl to look at. A CHK was found by a footbridge, about 200 Yards the lakeside. Mr X crossed over the water but was soon back as "On!" was called still on the southwestern side of the water.

On Back for the RA as he followed the rest up to the end of the southern, largest section of the parkland, there arrows turned the Pack along the Gateshead Road, keeping them away from the northern section of the Park but instead taking them north-eastward to the roundabout where the Mr X pointed over the road & declared "Those are two things I am not doing today!" which confused Milf until all became clear as she saw the two banners, one welcoming people to pray at St Michael's Church & the other was the Slimming World banner on the adjacent Church Hall!

The Trail continued north-eastward up the next section of Gateshead Road, the Dust crossed over to the other side & then took to a short alley to the north, which came out onto the edge of the Aycliffe Road Pitches, where loads of kids were out playing soccer. A CHK was found on the main path along the side of this green space, there were two main options, westward or eastward.

Milf was called back from the west as Tent Packer & My Lil' with Mr X & TBT OBE found Trail to the east, running along the southern end of the park, but only for 70 Yards before finding the next CHK. Options now were to continue to the east, where the path split in two, or the small cut-through back to the Gateshead Road?

Mr X was called back for the wishbone like split in the path, so he had to come back down the short flight of wooden steps from Digswell Close to go back & try to catch up with the rest, so imagine his face as he followed on behind them & came up to the start of the small Digswell Close! A CHK was found here & the others were starting off down an alleyway, by where a local said to the passing Hash "Borehamwood is full of alleyways & full of trouble!"

Leaving the disgruntled resident behind, the Pack made their way up the back passage [Steady there Pebbledash! – Ed] this enclosed route was broken for a bit by a green space to the west, then a little bit more fenced-in alley to run before emerging out on to Crown Road, no hanging around here as the Trail continued straight on by the green off of Alban Crescent to reach another back passage. This one being as straight as a die for its 80 Yard length, the Pack were not on the next street for long as guess where the Trail would go next?

Yes, the disgruntled local was right, Borehamwood is full of back-passages! [Calm down Pebbledash! – Ed] Again Dust was found between the backs of two lines of homes, this passage had a 90°turn to the northeast & the Hash were soon running beside another parade of shops, no stopping or shopping at these as arrows showed the way to the southwest on Harteforde Road.

Mr X now led the way for the 100 Yards or more to find arrows directing him over to another ginnel, this short 50 yards route brought the Hash out to the northern tip of Meadow Park. Milf caught up with Mr X as he now wandered down Broughinge Road on the north-western edge of the green space, he was called back to look at the dogs that were barking at Milf, as she had stopped to take a picture of them in their front garden, they were a real pair of Afghans, a breed you do not see many of these days.

After the Afghan distraction, these two looked over to see the rest were running up on a path a little further in the Park, Mr X pointed out a tarmac route that would lead in & join the others. A stroke of luck now came Milf & Mr X's way as they found that arrows pointed out of the path & further down Broughinge Road as it runs behind the north end of Borehamwood FC's ground.

The Pack made their way around down by the western side of the Meadow Park Ground, where the day before they were entertaining Yeovil Town FC, if you were there then you could have heard the crowd cheering on "The Wood" [Steady Pebbledash! – Ed] as the team are known for their 2-1 Win.

TBT OBE now took up the lead as the Trail turned on a hairpin up Brook Drive & then over to Stratfield Road, though dodging the traffic on the busy road took a while for the rest, but they soon caught up with him as the road curved around, & over on the opposite side to the tower block was a large toy lion on a multi-plexing box, time for another photo-shoot but My Lil' wasn't for turning or coming over to the lion.

Mark E Mark & Ketchup rue missing out on the Trail around the EastEnders Set!



The Hash moved on by a couple of guys sitting on garden chairs & drinking outside the tower block, they explained they were drinking outside on this fine day as they didn't have a garden, fair enough! Over to the South & the Pack could see the large grey buildings of BBC Elstree Studios, with the Holby City Hospital exterior being the highest of the bunch.

Des Res had now set a convoluted section of Trail, by which the Pack had to head down a seemingly dead end road, which confused TBT OBE, but allowed the rest to catch up as he floundered & missed the arrow. A civilian & his son were also looking for the alleyway hidden away in the corner that the Trail would take to, for this is the route to one of the entrances to the BBC studios, it was around here that the obvious building of TV's EastEnders Queen Vic Pub came in to sight.

The Trail came out on to Malden Road, 50m Yards to the northeast & then a 90° turn on to Clarendon Road to head southeast, then there was one last Held CHK at a crossroads another 50 Yards on. Here there would be one more photo opportunity outside the entrance to BBC Studios & the Albert Square set behind, Mr X said it was a shame that Mark E Mark & Ketchup weren't there as they could have signed photos as Grant & Phil Mitchell!

There were a few comments from My Lil' of "Get yer 'ed donw, its old man Butcher!" as he quoted Junior's favourite Soap from many years ago, this was followed by Mr X with a "You faaat caaw Paat!"

The final section of the Trail was to run a few yards to a car park entrance to the eastern side of the Retail Park, where after an amble across the parking spaces then the Pack could pick up their change of gear & head around to the Wellington.

For some of the Pack there was an air of disappointment on entering the well refurbished Pub, as neither of the two hand-pumps had any Ale! Perhaps they should have gone to the Queen Vic at the BBC? But that probably doesn't have real Beers either, unlike Emmerdale where they used to use real Ales as it wasn't easy to fake the head [Whoa there Pebbledash! –Ed].

For some the stunning Sunday Roast made up for the lack of Ales, once the Hare had finished his lunch, he was awarded the only Down-Down of the day for setting a good, entertaining Trail. After he had finished his Nut-cutlet, TBT OBE told the Hash of the naughty cats in his back garden, listening to his Ginger Tom problems [Careful Pebbledash! – Ed] it was a bit of light relief from the fuel issues.

I can see them tossers queuing for petrol from my bathroom 😊

