

Herts
Hash
House
Harriers
Herts official Website: hertshash.co.uk

Run No. 1950
7th November 2021
Venue: Marquis of Granby
Beers: Timothy Taylor Landlord, Wadworth's 6X, Greede King IPA & Abbot
Location: St Evenage
Hare/s: Sludge & Little Hole
Runners: 20
Virgins: 1
Visitors: 0
Newies: 0
Après: 0
Hash Hounds: 0
Total: 21
Membership: Celebrating Skip's Birthday



For some there was an early start to get a Train to Silksgate Stevenage, but this early arrival meant there would be a half hour spent in the old Town Spoons, where they could enjoy a nice pint of Theakston's Old Perculier & be out of the wind. Meanwhile others of today's Pack would still be in bed, Skip had his work cut out getting them to rise from their beds this morning.

Arriving at the Marquis of Granby, My Lil' wasn't sure if the beer range would better than just be Greede King's IPA & Abbot? So, Mr X went around to peer through the front window & see what the Hand-pumps had to offer, he returned with a grin on his face. The good news for My Lil' was that they had Timothy Taylor Landlord, Wadworth's 6X, as well as Greede King IPA & Abbot, the bad news was that he had to stand on the CHK outside of the front of the Pub to look in!

No Eye Deer admitted that she is still bewildered by why My Lil' doesn't like to start a Hash from a CHK right outside of the Pub, his answer is that he thinks that it's the sign of a 'Lazy Hare'! Anyhow, the Pack grew in size, with Supertrouper, Hash Test Dummy & Dani bringing another Virgin for the second week on the trot, this time we had Wendy joining the Hash. This week also saw the return of Half Pint, after several years away.

The RA then came in for some comments on his old green Herts Hash sweatshirt, with it being described as being in a more thread-bare state than Sludge's one! Well, it's seen some use over the years & perhaps the Haberdasher could look in to personalised Herts Hash sweatshirts?

Being slightly chilly in the shade, the Pack moved around to the front of the Pub to enjoy the sunshine, though the northerly wind blowing straight down the street soon counteracted the warmth of the sun. Here My Lil' had to face his demons as the Pack gathered around the Circle, he refused to put his foot in to it for a photo, declaring he would rather poop in it than put his Hash shoe on the CHK!

Fliptop welcomed the Pack to the Hash, getting the run number correct, Wendy was introduced as this week's Virgin, which made her laugh! She was then asked if she understood the Hash Markings, to which she replied that Hash Test Dummy had given her a brief idea.

A smiling 'Senior Hare' of Sludge stepped forward, his glee was that My Lil' was still having adverse reactions to a CHK at the start. However, the Hare took pity on My Lil's plight & he marked the CHK away to the north. Off the Keenies went, with Where's Wally?, Milf, Mr X, My Lil' & TBT OBE all crossed the junction with Rectory Road & then on to the dead-end of Woodfield Road, here arrows led the Pack up the north-eastern suburban street for 180 Yards, at the end on the junction on Chancellors Road was a CHK.

Where's Wally? went to check out to the west, Mr X made the mistake of also searched that way & really should have known better than to follow Where's Wally? as calls of "On!" soon emanated from behind them in the opposite easterly direction as the road bends north-eastward for a bit before reaching the Junction of Granby Road off to the north.

Trail was found on Granby Road, keeping the Hash away from the Senior Hare's & Skips respective homes. Now, while Mr X, Where's Wally? No Eye Deer, Milf & Kylie, Supertrooper, Hash Test Dunny, Dani & Wendy all followed Granby Road as it weaves slightly on its way around to the northwest, the SCB's were happy to follow Sludge & Little Hole on the first of the previously announced Short Cuts.

By the time the FRBs had made their way out through the short back street of Underwood Road, to come out on to the fields to the north of the Stevenage, the SCBs were well ahead on the on the farm track leading along the back of the homes at the top end of town.

It was 200 Yards to the next CHK & the Hare had marked it by the time the FRBs had arrived, it would be a further 350 Yards until the next CHK was found, on the way Milf, My Lil' & Where's Wally?, Mr X & Des Res passed by Paxo, TBT OBE, Sludge, Little Hole, Party Animal, Half Pint & Whatevershesays.

At the next CHK, where a footpath heads away from St Evenage & away over the farm land to the north, My Lil' & Where's Wall? took to searching out over along beside the dividing tree line in to the fields of stubble, it was now

My Lil's turn to go down a Falsie with Where's Wally? Sludge was amongst those who were vocal in pointing out to the RA that My Lil' wasn't following Where's Wally? back along the footpath to the CHK on their return, instead he was cutting diagonally over the crunchy remnants of cellulose stalks.

On downhill for short way as the Trail was picked up now by TBT OBE, Milf & Mr X who were leading the way up the gentle slope of the Farm tack as it headed toward the 12th Century St Nicholas Church. The Hash entered the Church grounds by way of a kissing gate, here there was a large carved stone with the words 'The Rainbow Bridge, that should connect the prose in us with the Passion' which was erected in 1994 by the Friends of Forster Country. Since the famous Author lived over at the nearby Rooks Nest, on which Howard's End was based, on the western edge of the St Nicholas part of St Evenage. This part of the Hash Trail was currently on the Forster Country marked walk.

A sheltered run now lay ahead through the avenue of trees in the old established Churchyard with its Yew Trees as TBT OBE picked up the Trail leading out to the northwest, out through the tree-line to emerge in to the larger Weston Road Cemetery.

A straight run up to the small Chapel at its centre. The arrows moved over to lead out to the Weston Road, there it took a while to work out that the Trail was slightly down to the southeast, on through the gated end of the spur road of St Albans Drive, where at the end of the short spur the Trail turned to north by northeast, following the arcing end out on to St Albans Link.

The likes of Where's Wally? Milf, Mr X & My Lil' would soon flounder as they followed a banana shaped arrow & crossed to head northward on Great Ashby Way. Suddenly the Trail seemed to be lost, with Milf & Where's Wally? searching to the north, Fliptop crossing over near to the roundabout, before Mr X then realised that the curved, banana shaped arrow should have had the FRBs turning around an acute turn & not crossing the road to run down the west side of the roundabout!

At the next roundabout on the southern tip of Canterbury Way had the Hash dropping down on to an underpass on the western edge of the roundabout to follow more wobbly arrows down the southern side of Martins Way, heading off in a west by southwest direction.

By now Milf, Where's Wally?, My Lil', Mr X & Fliptop were breaking away from Des Res, No Eye Deer, TBT OBE, Paxo, Whatevershesays, Kylie, then in the last group of Hash Test Dummy, Supertrouper, Dani, Wendy (our Virgin), Party Animal, Half Pint & Skip.

As the Keenies started off down the next 300 Yard section it looked like that they would get further away, but the Senior Hare was cunning as fox with a degree in deceit, for he put a CHK in just after the Keenies had passed under the Weston Road Bridge. To prove how sly the Senior Hare is, he was already up on the bridge nonchalantly waiting for the FRBs!

No doubt Sludge chuckled to himself as it was now Milf's turn to go wrong & follow Where's Wally? off away to the southern section of the Weston Road, then My Lil' & Mr X were called back from continuing along Martins Way as Fliptop found the Trail heading over the wind exposed bridge above dual carriage way of Martins Way & back over toward the familiar sight of St Nicholas Church, as they came on to the bend the road became Rectory Lane which leads away in a sheltered west by southwest direction.

A short trot on the lane, then the Trail took to the Avenue, an old route that is now a pedestrianized lane running between the trees for 180 Yards before coming back down to the edge of Martins way. More wind chill as arrows led on to reach the 'corkscrew' footbridge. Here the Keenies passed by Flanders & Skip who were walking down the clockwise spiral descent at the bridge's southern end to come back to the footpath/cycle way the FRBs were on earlier.

The Trail now continued down to where there's was a CHK point, with really two options of sticking with Martins Way, or continuing on 'The Avenue' which was an old route from St Nicholas Church through the Bury which is now bisected with the main road to run through to the Old town of Stevenage.

Milf & Where's Wally? started to get away from Mr X, My Lil', Des Res & Fliptop but these two up front don't know the Senior Hare's History, for the Hash had already passed through the St Nicholas graveyard where his parents are buried & in the past the Pack have run by their resting place & also Sludge's old School.

Where's Wally? & Milf ran through the open fields of the Bury to reach a CHK by a footpath off between the two sections of school grounds, without the knowledge of the Senior Hare's education they didn't think to check out the tarmac footpath running between the Barclay Academy & the Thomas Alleyne Academy. This old route used to be passed by allotments that predated the Academies in the 1884 Ordinance Survey Map.

Mr X knew Sludge's History & he was soon on Trail as the alleyway between the School Grounds, which turned from south by southeast to southwest, this was old way led into the north-eastern end of the Old Town, passing by some of the older houses that predate the UK's 1946 first New Town. Two prominent old buildings stood out, being built in 1895 & one with the letters of EVM on its black & white upper stories. It was said that these were pretty new when Sludge went to school around these parts!

The Trail ran through Church Lane, to pass the old Alms-houses', crossing the small roundabout behind the Cromwell Hotel, where the Lord Protector of the Commonwealth of England, Scotland & Ireland once stayed. Then on behind the Six Hill Brewery & then the Standing Order, the local 'spoons that Mr X & My Lil' were in while taking a break from walking to the Marquis of Granby.

The Six Hills Brewery was formally the Bog Brewery Tap, but it wasn't the first Brewery in these part as the Marquis of Lorne was once a Brewery, & even nearer was Robert Hart's Brewery of the 1880's just over in Albert Street in the east, at the northern end of the High Street were the town's Maltings, part of this site was to become part of the Thomas Alleyne's School, while the rest was the HRD manufacturing Company, which in 1928 was bought by

Philip Vincent, who set up his Vincent Motorcycle Company. In 1948 the Vincent Black Shadow was the world's fastest production motorcycle. All Production ceased in 1955.

Back to the Trail: Mr X suggested that they nip in & My Lil' purchase a couple of pints of Theakston's Old Peculier*, then to sit outside, waving at the passing Pack, but My Lil' wasn't up for spending his cash just yet, so they carried on to finish this 680 Yards stretch on to the Baker Street Passageway as the Trail came up to a CHK where the back passage is intercepted by Middle Row, this narrow & now pedestrianized back street of shops runs parallel to the High Street. * Before some smartarse comments, Peculier has always spelt this way by the Brewery, for it comes from, an old Seal of the name which pays tribute to the unique ecclesiastical status of Masham as a 'Court of the Peculier'!

For two of the Hash they were soon on to the High Street zebra crossing & over to the west side of Stevenage Old Town, but not for long, as arrows led westward out into the car park of the area they took their driving test from. Arrows would lead up the narrow cycleway to pass under Lytton way & the James Way Junction of the one way system used by the local Boy Racers as a F1 Circuit & just on cue a souped-up hatchback with blowing exhaust went by. As if on cue, the familiar Stevenage back-drop sound of a Police Siren soon pierced the Air!

The first significant building to be demolished under the New Town to make way for this gyratory system was the Old Town Hall, in which the opposition had been expressed, in 1974.

Having taken the rise up beside Lytton Way, Milf reassured the local dog walkers that the Trail was only flour & plasterboard, but after this chat she would go wrong as she continued along the edge of Lytton Way. Where's Wally? had almost found the Trail after walking up the steps to a small green space, he was turned back to look again when Mr X said that there was an alley & somewhere beyond an old lane.

Where's Wally? picked up the Trail near the end of the alleyway & out on to Orchard Road, an area that on the 1884 Ordinance Survey Map was an area of orchards, to the west of which was the original site of Stevenage Railway Station, before it was moved southward when Silkengrad was established. Silkengrad was the name given to the New Station when locals saw the plans for the brutalist New Town buildings that resembled those from a communist cold war eastern bloc capital.

The Trail came out of Orchard Road on to St Julians Road, which was formally Railway Street but renamed when the Station was move south. Mr X would now go wrong as he went to look up over the railway bridge, but he went too far without any markings being spotted, so it was back to Essex Road, a reversed elongated C shaped urban street of nice homes. Here Milf & Where's Wally? found the arrows.

At the top of the dead-end road the Trail joined the edge of the Gunnels Wood Road, by way of the spur of Essex Close, the Trail dropped down into another subway to find a CHK. The FRBs were now on the last leg of the Trail, however it didn't stop Mr X & Milf from briefly going wrong as they came up on the west side of the A602 by the Herts Fire & Rescue Training Grounds, they went back to find Where's Wally?, My Lil' & Des Res were now under the hollow roundabout & away on the eastern side of the northbound main road.

A trot along the southern end of what are the remnants of Whitney Wood, that now has housing within it, after 145 Yards & the Trail peeled off east by northeast on a cut-through to Whitney Drive, however, for the FRBs the Senior Hare had one last, cruel, nasty little trick up his mangy sleeve, for they were led around the u-shaped section of the estate. This meant a loop back up to the shorter, straight road through & out to North Road to the Marquis of Granby.

John Manners, the Marquis of Granby, helped quell the Jacobite rebellion, he was appointed Colonel of the Royal Horse Guards. He was one of the first to understand the importance of the morale & welfare of his troops, it was said that there were more Pubs named after him than anyone else in the UK, due to his benefitting old Soldiers by giving them pensions with which they bought Public Houses to support themselves. He is mostly portrayed as Mounting a horse or helping the wounded.

The Pack settled into the Pub, with there being seating for a party of seven, a party of four & a party of two for food, the staff were quickly on to sorting out the seating arrangements, many jealous eyes now watched My Lil' as he read a coveted, & now rare, paper edition of the Hash Trash. There were questions raised whether there would be a paper version for the X-mas weekend? There probably will be, as it normally has the weekend itinerary on the back.

The food orders were quickly taken, however, the Staff were too efficient & the food came out as the RA had called an early Circle at 12:30Hrs & set up the Beers outside well before the 13:30Hsr sitting he was told the bookings were for.

Half the Pack remained in the Pub, which was annoying but at least the Senior Hare was there to accept his pint, as the RA rattled through the Down-Downs as quickly as she could. Other Hits went to My Lil' for his distain of a CHK at the start; Where's Wally? was out for his unusual lack of energy on Trail, even after eating two packets of Nobby's Chilli Nuts [Steady Pebbledah! – Ed] to subdue the post Rave 'Munchies'! Our Virgin, Wendy was awarded her first Down-Down for her first Herts Hash & she was joined by Hash Test Dummy for making her come along.

The Half Circle went back into the Pub, where after all of the nose bagging, Skip received his Birthday Down-Down & a pint of Abbot that was not to be rushed! Then a birthday cake was brought, which was made by Sis's fair hand, very nice it was too & a compliment to the late Psycho, being the first Birthday cake on the Hash that she had not created.

My Lil's disappointing day would continue, for when he made it back to the local spoons on the way home, he discovered that all of the Old Peculier had gone! Thankfully the Chequers came to his recue, as they had a rather excellent Milk Stout to make up for it!



If you thought Stevenage was bad, [Sorry Crusty! – Ed] don't go to Beverly for a swim!



Kylie Jenner
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Can you guys please recommend books that made you cry?



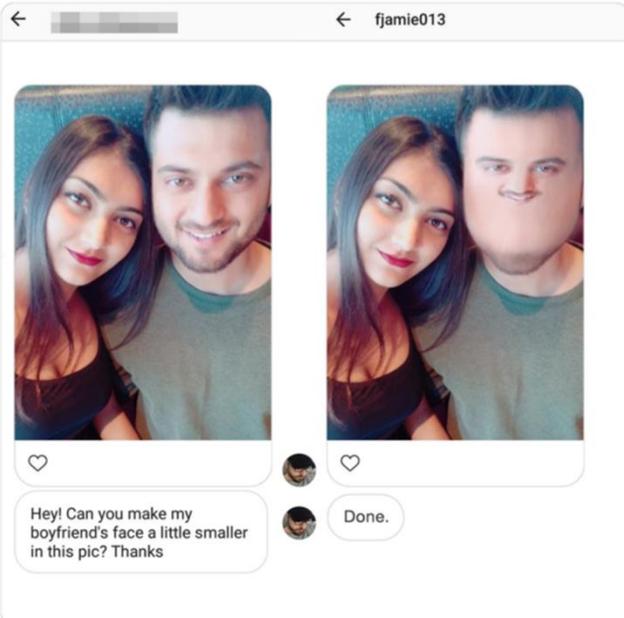
Saransh Garg @saranshgarg
Replying to @ikyliejenner

Data Structures and Algorithms in Java (2nd Edition) 2nd E
by Robert Lafore (Author)



James Fridman
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Following



12:12 PM - 24 Oct 2018

Man announces he will quit drinking by 2050



A Sydney man has set an ambitious target to phase out his alcohol consumption within the next 29 years, as part of an impressive plan to improve his health.

The program will see Greg Taylor, 73, continue to drink as normal for the foreseeable future, before reducing consumption in 2049 when he turns 101. He has assured friends it will not affect his drinking plans in the short or medium term.

Taylor said it was important not to rush the switch to non-alcoholic beverages. "It's not realistic to transition to zero alcohol overnight. This requires a steady, phased approach where nothing changes for at least two decades," he said, adding that he may need to make additional investments in beer consumption in the short term, to make sure no night out is worse off.

Taylor will also be able to bring forward drinking credits earned from the days he hasn't drunk over the past forty years, meaning the actual end date for consumption may actually be 2060.

To assist with the transition, Taylor has bought a second beer fridge which he describes as the 'capture and storage' method.