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

Run No. 2156
Date: Monday 19th May 2025
Venue: The Lordship Arms
Location: Hertford
Beers/Cider: MucMullens AK
Hare/s: TBT OBE
Runners: 10
Virgins: 0
Visitors: 0
Newies: 0
Après: 0
Hash Hounds: 0
Total: 10
Membership: Searching for Monday Hashers?

It was a sunny old evening, though a brisk cool breeze had some arrivals going back to the cars to fetch another layer of clothing. Car registrations were keyed into the pad on the Bar, Ian had no such issues as he chained his bike up outside of the Pub. Inside the Pub & Paxo bought a round of halves for all of those present. Mr X asked if he had won a tenner on the lottery? He hadn't!

The turnout was low compared to previous Sunday Trails, with the few gathered pondering on "Where were the Monday Hashers?" There weren't any about today. At least Where's Wally? had a reasonable excuse, as Ian told the Pack that he had reportedly over done it 'Raving' at a D'N'B event at the weekend & strained his knee.

Des Res arrived just before the Circle was called, gingerly exiting his car after recently going under the knife! TBT OBE went through the honours & announced the correct Run number! After that, he went on to kind of explain the Trail markings, adding that there were Short Cuts & a Regroup with a Sweet Stop located in a dell, where there was a recognisable low Round Table, but the local kids may have rubbed out the Held CHK by it.

So, without further ado, the Pack were sent off eastward along the B1000 Welwyn Road for a mere 60 Yards before the Trail turned, where various coloured chalk arrows pointed the way northward into the Sele Farm estate, the first path passing by Boleyn Court where Ian & Mr X would lead the way on a route weaving its way out to Hutton Close. A rainbow of arrows led them eastward to reach a footpath that turn southward to lead the Hash along the edge of a green,= to the east of the Flats, & then they were back on the Welwyn Road, where the Hare was ambling along after missing out the starting loop.

The next stretch on the Welwyn Road wouldn't last long either, with curving arrows leading the Hash around to the start of Alexander Road to head northward. 150 Yards or so through the old council estate to follow arrows up a rising & bending old tarmac path on a grassy bank to find a CHK on the top of the Farm Close path.

Mr X followed Ian down the first falsie toward St Joseph's School, then he went wrong again as followed Ian heading back on the next section of circular path back toward the Knitting Circle. Paxo was caught saying that he forgot the park was here, as it brought back memories of when he used to live there.

Third Time Lucky for Ian & Mr X, as the option to head over the grass to the north, through the gap in the trees would now pay dividends, Dust was found on a 120 Yard trot up to a driveway. A turn to the northeast would have a 200 Yard section on the narrow tarmac route out to the A119 North Road, where a CHK was quickly dealt with. The nor-nor-west option winning out over the opposite choice back to Hertford.

Ian, Mr X, My Lil' & Tent Packer all obeyed the arrows directing the into the grounds of the Hertford Cemetery, once through the gates the arrows would lead south-westward up the gently rising path, to the oval circus amongst the graves. It was noticed that many headstones had a yellow label on a large yellow cord wrapped around them, on closer inspection it was revealed that these warned of unsafe headstones & the label should not be removed without consulting the Cemetery authority.

100 Yards further up the path, then arrows changed direction, Mr X would stop to look at a stand-out RAF 'NOT ALONE' Memorial to the late Pilot Officer Donald Skipper It was quite peaceful in the Cemetery

160 Yards to the northwest, then the loop would turn to the northeast & lead down another of the internal paths to return to the Bramfield Road. Looking down to the gate, Mr X could see the

Knitting Circle of Paxo, Sludge, Milf, Kylie, Des Res & the Hare all advancing along behind the iron railings, making their way along the roadside.

Ian, Tent Packer & My Lil' were well out of sight by the time Mr X had caught up with the Hare & his flock of the Knitting Circle, he was directing. After 560 Yards along The Bramfield Road Mr X spotted what looked like double arrows pointing the way across the road to the footpath, sign-posted down the driveway of the Yard, but as he got nearer he stopped crossing over when he realised that these had been crossed through by the Hare.

Mr X reached the safety barrier for the prevention of anyone coming out of the dead-end, of the delightfully name Emily Road, from running out on to the Bramfield Road, here he obeyed the corrected Hash Markings & wondered if the Hare had changed his planned route?

Anyway, it was up into the housing estate in the very north end of the extended Sele Farm Estate, where arrows would lead along between the newer homes, passing into Henrietta Court where Emily Road turns off to the right, with a fly-over like bridge carrying The Ridgeway above the connecting passage between Henrietta Court & Heath Court on the southern side..

Approaching the bridge, up on the Trail Mr X could see the Hare, with Milf, Sludge & the very tender Des Res after his hernia operation, they were all crossing over on The Ridgeway above. Before reaching the raised road, arrows pointed the way off by the flats of Henrietta Court, where a rising ramp would lead him out of the shallow valley to the level the Knitting Circle were on.

180 Yards westward further, on a very shallow arc of a long road, the Hare pointed out one house across the way that had loads of large flower planters full of very brightly colour plants, some overflowing with petals & blooms. Pictures taken & Milf had to be called back over to where double arrows pointed the way through a low iron gate, the Hare also had to call back Sludge who had continued on beyond the gate while muttering that he hadn't seen any Trail markings for a while! Just as a Police 4x4 pulled up.

The Hare now lead the back markers around the outer perimeter of the fenced-in play area, away from Plod, taking the tail end of the Hash up a rising bank, when it looked like the real Trail took a wider, safer & not as steeply angled route requiring one foot to be higher than the other?

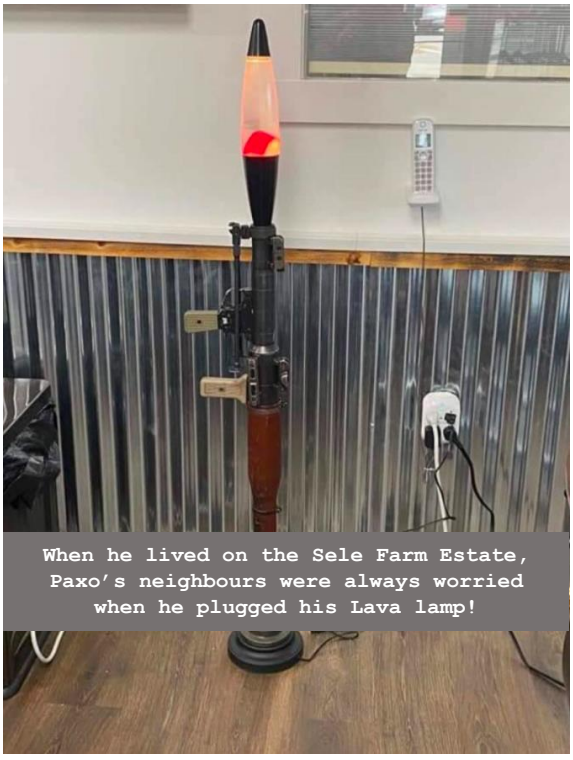
Suddenly, it would soon became apparent why the Hare had chosen this the non-runnable route, for when the ground levelled out they found themselves at the top of a large stainless steel slide. Looking down the Slide, the FRBs could be seen sat around the circler table in the 'Dell', patiently awaiting the Sweets to arrive, & how they did arrive.

TBT OBE must have been brought up on Milk Tray Adverts, when a guy all dressed all in Black, does some dramatic entrance to break in to a girl's room, leave a box of chocolates on her bed, then gets away in a 'James Bond' Style exit. These days he's be arrested for Breaking & Entering, as well as Stalking her!

So, TBT OBE stood at the summit, Eddie Edwards like, primed at the top of the slide, then he launched himself down the curved metal sheets & negotiated the first bump, to shoot-off off at the end, resulting in a loud 'Sack of Spuds' thud at the drop of over a foot. TBT OBE picked himself up, dusted himself off & headed over to the round table to dish out the sweets, which weren't squashed.

The Hash began spoiling themselves with Liquorice Allsorts, Milk Bottles, Wine Gums & even a large bag of Aniseed Buttons, however, as Tent Packer said "It's not as much fun as hunting them down in a Packet of Allsorts!" Meanwhile, a kid came down the slide & showed TBT OBE how it should be done, you slide down on your back & then at the end, with the speed you have built up, you land on your feet!

Kylie was now tempted to have a go on the slide himself, he wandered away, climbing up the steps to the top of the slide, Ian said "Its good when they get to that age when they can go off on their own!" as the Hash looked on & Kylie set off down the slide & landed on his feet! Hardly Max Whitlock, but a vast improvement on TBT OBE's dismount! [Steady Pebbledash! – Ed] But, as My Lil' commented "It's the fastest anyone has ever seen him move!"



When he lived on the Sele Farm Estate, Paxo's neighbours were always worried when he plugged his Lava lamp!

After photographic evidence taken, it was time to move on & the Hare directed the Pack away through the thicket like wooded end on up a ridge, again the Hash had a steep sloping path to follow as the Trail came out around the anticlockwise, semi-circular route behind the Sele Farm Community Centre by Long Wood.

Ian, My Lil' & Tent Packer found the Trail & headed around some of the bushes areas on the scrub land to the west of the Sele Farm Estate. This area has, in the past, been plagued with off-road motorcyclists using it as a race track, thankfully it is now a lot quieter, with just the calling on "On! On!" being directed at Paxo, who was on his very own ~~Sludge~~ Short Cut, followed by the RA, which no doubt gave Paxo the confidence he wasn't going to get a Down-Down later?

Paxo admitted that he used to live on Sele Farm Estate as Ian, My Lil' & Tent Packer all came running up on the footpath he was going to intercept. Mr X pointed out, quoting the venerable Sludge, that "There wasn't a T!" to stop them taking this short way. This wider route over the rough waste land had Ian taking a large anticlockwise loop out, while My Lil' & Mr X followed Paxo on a more direct option to where the Long Trail & Short Cut split.

The Short option led up to the B1000 Welwyn Road, crossing over at a narrow gap in the large concrete blocks to

prevent unwanted access to the land, which no one seems to know who owns. This way is an official footpath, perhaps not so the longer option of heading out to Archer's Spring & then over to the B1000 on the footpath over to Evergreen Wood.

Once over the road to Welwyn Road, the Trail would be picked up on the northern edge of the Panshanger Park Estate, with some of the Pack wondering if they would hit the Panshanger Park 'Park Run' route? Thankfully the Trail wouldn't head that far south, instead it ran along the south by southeast footpath the skirts the western side of the large Blakemore woodland, before turning southeast to head through the very centre of the woodland.

It was all very pleasant, long way in the shaded wood, there were still a few remnants of the bluebells hanging on to the last, as the Pack advanced toward the new housing estate on the west of thieves Lane. Some were now under the impression that they would be heading down to Thieves Lane 'Panshanger Park' Car Park. But the Hare was aware enough that those like Sludge wouldn't go that far, especially when they encountered an option to enter the back of the new Blakemore Estate, via a kissing Gate on the eastern side of the woodland.

The Trail headed out on to Warner Street, then turned from east to north as it changed on to Taplow Avenue, it was along here that Ian caught up with Mr X, My Lil' & Paxo, he carried on just after Mr X pointed out a very large shiny metal bird sculpture between two blocks of 'town houses'. Ian then ran on, not long after this My Lil' spotted the Pub as he looked down the pedestrian Garden space between the homes of Middleton Gardens, leading over to Ivo Street, then it was On Inn for these guys.

The Pack settled in to talk about 'Hertfordshire's Champagne', Muc's AK as Denis Rutledge called on Brewery Trips! The conversation moved on to Spam, yes the old Spiced Pork & Ham tinned meat, which Milf has never tried! We now know what her Secret Santa could be? TBT OBE went on to give the Hash an update on Sparky, who he paid a visit to during the week, some of it good & some not so.

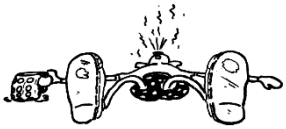
Then there was the Braughing Wheelbarrow Race, which peaked Ian's interest, as Waragi & Mr X are up for another bash at it, we just need another participant, a couple of wheelbarrows, as well as a van to get them there.

The Circle was called inside, Mr X called on the Pack to raise a glass to Banana Bender's Sister, Sister Belinda, who had passed away, as well as Hard On, who has also gone to the great Hash among the stars, she was a London Hasher who married Prince, as Des Res pointed out at the new Tottenham Hotspur Stadium when it was first built.

The Hare was rewarded for a great Trail, yes he can pull one out the hat at least once a year, some said that he should stop now until 2026! Then there was Ian was called out, as he completed his 10th Herts Hash Trail & still had his bike & saddle after the Trail.


Tom

Hi nikestore I've bought these sports briefs and although I'm enjoying the freedom all the branding is upside down!



❌BREAKING: Spanish police have raised concerns that Tottenham fans may take flares to the stadium on 21st May.
Because that's what they wore the last time they were in a European final 👀 😂😂