



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

Run No. 2207
 Date: Sunday 22nd March 2026
 Venue: The Chequers Ale House
 Location: Stevenage
 Beers/Cider: Wolf Brewery Wolf in Sheep's Clothing; Lupus Lupus;
 Sirius Dog Star plus more
 Hare/s: My Lil'
 Runners: 22
 Virgins: 1
 Visitors: 0
 Newies: 0
 Après: 2
 Hash Hounds: 3
 Total: 28
 Membership: On the AGPU & drinking the Pub out of the Dark Ales!



EXCLUSIVE:

Man calls Police when he catches Wife reusing teabags

A Police Spokesperson said "We've given her a restraining order!"



Another year has gone by & another AGPU was on the cards, with food après Trail there was the expected boost to the weekly numbers [No Surprise there! – Ed]

A chilly wind blew this morning as the Pack gathered outside of the Chequers' Alehouse. Some had managed to survive the previous day's Rugby & turn out, noticeably missing was the Hare Raiser, who was still packing for his trip to the USA, typically he has only had 2 months to do this! It was surprise that Kylie wasn't there for the free food, but perhaps Kylie was feeling too full [Cough! – Ed] after devouring the two huge chunky Brisket baps at the Brewery before the Rugby?

Back to today's Hash. With the welcomes over, after some confusion as to what the Trail number actually was, it was time for the Hare to explain what was out there on the streets of Stevenage. Meanwhile, through bleary eyes the RA looked at the adjacent multiplexing unit, decorated with some stylised street art that made the name of 'Stevenage' look more like 'sewage'! Some wag said that was probably more apt!

The Hare mentioned that there would be short cuts, a sweet stop & that there would be a Held CHK right near the end to be held by all. Without Kylie being present, Milf caught a few snaps of the Hash outside of the Pub in good time, no faffing about there! Lemming told Cody he didn't like tall people, as Cody was standing on the outside bench which made him a good foot taller than Lemming.

Some began to wonder if the Hare teasing the Hash when he said it was a short Trail, as the Pack were sent off down to the very end of this cut off section of the High Street, then over the bend where the Gates Way & Ditchmore Lane split from the end of the High Street.

The FRBs headed southward beside the back of Stevenage Cricket & Hockey Clubs to the up ramp to the pedestrian bridge spanning Fairlands Way. The Keenies of Diamond Geezer, No Eye Deer, Mr X & Mother with Buster found that the Trail side stepped the bridge, instead the Dust would lead down the ramp beside the western side of the bridge, descending to the subway level where it turned westward on one of the multitude of Cycleway/Footpaths in the centre of the New Town, here there was a chance to admire the colourfully painted murals.

On the way through the hollow centre of the roundabout, Mr X stopped to get a picture of Buster next to the mural of a terrier type dog, however Mother had to point Buster toward the Camera for a picture opportunity. Buster's main distraction was Lemming, who was coming up behind them, Lemming had to keep saying "Buster go!" to encourage him to run along with Mother. [Border Terriers are Ratters! – Ed]



After a few yards the Trail would turn north by northwest to follow the cycle/footpath up by the new build apartments flats [We were in Stevenage! – Ed] on Lytton Way, after 200m Yards the FRBs passed under the entrance to the still under construction flats. The Keenies caught up with the Knitting Circle of Paxo, Jules, Slug, Tent Packer, DWSS, Sludge, Canny Cant, 3D & Sally, Fliptop with Teddy, Milf & Cody who had used the Gates Way subway under Lytton Way.

It would be a 320 Yard trot before the Cycleway/Footpath properly came back up to street level,

having passed under the Trinity Road roundabout to reach a CHK by underpass to the Primett Road Car Park, which had a Falsie on the opposite side of this subway. Even TBT OBE was spotted having a trot, which surprised a few regulars, for he's been handing a lot of 'Sick Notes' in over the last couple of months!

The Trail continued along the western side of the Lytton Way for another 120 Yards, where double arrows directed the Keenies off to the west, using a short back passage [Steady Pebbledash! -Ed] to come out on to the elbow in Woolners Way, here the Keenies would be led around the small housing estate that is wedged in between the Lytton Way to the east & the Mainline Railway to the west.

The Trail made its way up Ivel Road & then around to a short, uncapped passage up the embankment to the level of Bridge Road, here TBT OBE & Diamond Geezer was seen heading away in a west by southwest direction toward the Railway bridge, on approaching this Mr X informed Mother that this Bridge was where he had his 'Emergency Stop' take place on his Driving Test.

After 110 Yards double arrows now checked the Keenies from crossing the railway, instead they changed to the other side of the road & then took to the footpath that runs parallel to the eastern side of the railway. The footpath started off with a lot a small primrose like plants all out in bloom by the solid metal railings along the railway's edge.

100 Yards on the uncapped footpath, then a change in direction to the northeast & out on to Orchard Crescent, where the nearly whole Pack were caught out on the alleyway directly across, even Milf & Cody were tricked by the Hare! Everyone now headed northward as Orchard Crescent bends around to the northeast & then down to the southeast on a short spur.

It was at this point in the Trail that Flying Solo & Robin, a Virgin Hasher she had brought along, caught up after a late start. They joined the others in heading down to the dead-end where the Trail would meet a crossroads of footpaths, one coming from the west was the very jigger the Falsie had been on only minutes earlier! The Trail now came down to the edge of the Lytton Way once more, by a small green space. Here Canny Cant assisted Milf in carrying Cody, in his buggy, down a short couple of flights of steps to join the rest in heading northward along the Cycle/Footpath, running up to the junction with Julians Road from the west.

The Trail would turn eastward as the Cycleway/Footpath turns parallel with, & below the road. Diamond Geezer & Robin would both head through the subway to search on the north of the gyratory road above. Flying Solo had to come back head underneath call out to get these two back on track, since the Trail had been found on the start of 'The Avenue' - which is an old uncapped route starting off by passing the small 'Millie Spinny Park' play area.

Mr X caught up with the Hare, who wondered why it had taken him so long to catch the rest, it was the fact that he stopped to take Buster's picture. Now the Pack started off on the wide dirt track, passing above the northern outer-perimeter of the Thomas Alleyne academy, advancing all the way up to Bury Mead & then taking the slight turn. Diamond Geezer, Flying Solo, Tent Packer & Robin to led the Pack to the end of some 650 Yards, finding a Bar CHK up by the spiral ramp to a bridge over Martins Way.

Even DWSS was caught out on this long Falsie to a Bar CHK, On the return, No Eye Deer spotted a large rodent scuttling behind the hedge for the Barclay Academy, no, it wasn't Lemming it was a rat! Retracing steps for 330 Yards the FRBs now discovered that the Hare had marked a pair of very fresh, large double arrows to direct the Hash off to the sou-sou-eastern footpath, fenced-in as it runs between the Barclay Academy & the Thomas Allayne Academy.

After 125 Yards the Path would turn to the southwest, now tree-lined, this path headed 120 Yards down toward the dead-end of Church Lane, one of the oldest roads in Stevenage that predates the New Town. More Arrows, these directed the Pack off up another kinky 90 Yard back-passage that would lead out on to the Walkern Road. The Trail crossed over on the obvious next Ginnel almost opposite, this route would be the way for 30 Yards to the next CHK by another ginnel heading away to the southwest.

The Trail continued southward, on the way No Eye Deer wondered if the abandoned American Baseball Cap on the floor was one of the Hashers, it wasn't, so she continued to finish nearly 200 Yards to emerge out on to the Basils Road & Letchmore Road junction, crossing a very small green grassy triangle to cross over to pass by the Dun Cow Pub [Dun being an old English for a brownish grey! - Ed]

Away down the urban New Town Letchmore Road to the southwest, then on to a CHK rear to the dog-leg Twitchell to the east, sure enough the Trail would leave the green side of the road & head off between the back of more Homes for 120 Yards to come out on to Ingelheim Court. Following this a short way on to Haycroft & then out to the south bound Primrose Hill Road, it was on this stretch down to the Fairlands Primary Schools that Mr X finally caught up with DWSS, who had been a head of him for a while.

Between the two separate parts of the school the Trail would run, another long fenced-in footpath for 150 yards to come out on to Sish Lane, here there was a split in the Trail, with the longer Trail turning eastward, & the Short Cut being marked in the opposite, westerly direction.



Flying Solo, Robin, Diamond Geezer, Tent Packer & No Eye Deer all headed away to the west, they would be on one last, long, loop heading around by the small parade of Shops at the top of Popple Way, before turning from south to southwest to enter the northeastern corner of the King George Playing fields, one of the 471 protect green spaces bearing the late Kings name in the UK.

A diagonal trot across the open green space down to Fairlands Way, then from southwest the direction bounced back to the northwest, passing by the back of the Aldi Store, then on between the King George V Playground & the Cricket Club, completing a long 920 Yards to come into the back of the Millenium Gardens.

Milf, Cody, Jules, Paxo, Fliptop with Teddy, Slug, 3D & Sally, Lemming, Canny Cant would be amongst those in the majority on the Shorter version, they would come in from the western end of Sish lane, via one last back-passage to join the rest to regroup at a Held CHK in the Millenium Gardens. Most arrived with around 10 minutes before the Pub opened.

Cody was happy as this was also a sweet stop, even Mr X managed to get an aniseed button for the bag of Allsorts before Tent Packer arrived! As Milf would explain to Flying Solo these "Are not sweets!" as according to Supertrouper liquorice is not a sweet!

Time came around toward Noon & to walk over to the Pub, with Mr X the first one outside of the door, patiently waiting as the Barmaid struggled to open up, Mr X mentioned that it wasn't the first time he had been seen waiting outside of a Pub for opening time.

Here the Pack would meet up with Mrs Mallet, Sis & Flanders, once inside the Hare now began to unpack the veritable feast of snacks for the AGPU, a great spread of food it was to as the Pack enjoyed several rounds of food, there were even cakes for after the Circle.

Talking of the Circle, this was called: Starting with the Hare, for a very good & shortish Trail! [Yes, he really did set a short Trail! – Ed] Then there were Flanders for 200 Herts Trails [Sludge was nominated to down the glutinous Ale! – Ed] Jules being named 'Secret Squirrel' & accepting her 10 Herts Run bum-bag from her previous Trail, followed by Robin, this week's Virgin! Lemming was out for, well being Lemming & wearing Crocs

Then we had the re-election of the Herts Hash Committee Mismangement, which saw My Lil' having a second hit! Special thanks went to Hash Cash for doing so much behind the scenes. The last Down-Down was a second for Mr X, as he was present with some tiny socks for his 'Red Hot knob' [As Milf described it! – Ed] which is his metal topped gear-stick of his car, that is freezing cold in the winter & red hot in the summer sun! [They could have been washed first! – ED] As he sniffed at them before dispatching his half!

No Eye Deer brought the Herts Christmas Charity Money up, collecting a further £25, making a total of £325 which has now been sent on to the 1st Responders' Charity

Afterwards Flying Solo & Mr X discussed another running of the World's End Pub Crawl, yep its back, after missing a year out, it will be a joint Trail with Eels H³. Details to follow. Mr X also updated others on Pepé le Pew after he, My Lil' & Paxo went around to visit him. Leaving him to sleep right through to the following day after they had left him, a few beers may have been the catalyst? Other mentions were on Sparky's Funeral & Wake, as well as the previous (All) Day's outing to the Brewery & the Rugby for both games! Mr X admitted that he is looking forward to have some time off [He only had to work through another 9 Hours & 20 Minutes, not as if he was counting! – Ed] Finally there is the upcoming Ska All-dayer in St Albans, Mr X went last year & it was a cracking day, venue has three bars!



A new dog poop disposal system that fills dog poo bags with helium to float them away forever!



I spent 5 minutes trying to figure out who Tom is, and what his onion picking picking skills have to do with my sandwich

