



Herts  
Hash  
House  
Harriers  
Herts official Website: [hertsHash.co.uk](http://hertsHash.co.uk)

Run No. 2212  
Date: Bank Holiday Monday 4<sup>th</sup> May 2026  
Venue: Sir William Peel  
Location: Sandy (Beds)  
Beers/Cider: Old Cannon Annie Boney, Perfect Storm Old Ale  
Hare/s: My Lil'  
Runners: 14  
Virgins: 0  
Visitors: 0  
Newies: 1  
Après: 0  
Hash Hounds: 1  
Total: 16  
Membership: Frolicking in Beds



Exclusive:

Man dressed as a deck of cards arrested!

Judge expected to deal with him in court on Monday!

THE WORST JOB I EVER HAD  
WAS PUTTING SOFT DRINKS  
IN ORDER OF FIZZINESS. IT  
WAS SODA GRADING.

This week saw a rare trip over the county border to Hash from DWSS's most excellent local Pub, the Sir William Peel, but he wouldn't be there due to still being down-under in 'Stralia. Being in Bedfordshire, some may have thought that this was perhaps going to be a joint Hash with H<sup>5</sup> but they were busy back in Hertfordshire with their own Hash in Hitchin.

Milf & Kylie had returned for Florida, which led to Mr X seizing the opportunity to hand back the Hash First Aid Kit he had been taking around for a few weeks, though he had neglected to bring along the black boot-bag it normally goes in, & the sweets! The gathering of the Pack in the car park brought the Landlord out to see what was happening pout back, as My Lil' explained that DWSS was supposed to have prewarned the Landlord to our Hashing from the Pub before he set off to the proper 'outback'!

Everything was fine, so back to the Trail & the Hare wasn't expecting too many to turn out, but he would be surprised as the Pack slowly began to grow in size, it would be bolstered long after the opening Circle by Flying Solo & Des Res who would join the Hash later along the Trail.

Paxo welcomed the Hash, there was some questioning of the correct Run Number on which the Hare Raiser remained quiet, preferring to take photos than sort out this minor issue. The Hare was called forward, briefly ceasing his grumbling about the cool wind, to give the Pack the low-down on what they could expect out on Trail, Short Cuts, Sweet Stops, Dogs on leads in paddocks with lambs, finally noisy peacocks to all be taken in to account.

Off the Pack were sent down the High Street, opposite St Swithun's Church for 170 Yards to be directed from southeast to northeast by a large flour arrow by a 'K-type' post box, the one that looks like a large red bomb on its end, to head up St Swithun's Way for around 50 Yards to find the first CHK of the Trail. Here Mr X went wrong by heading northwest on St Swithun's Way, while Hash Test Dummy failed in finding Trail straight on in to Cherry Croft.

Calls of "On!" called these two back as the Hare marked the Trail on the short spur of Stonecroft, where Secret Squirrel, Paxo, Slug with Sally, 3D, Tent Packer, Milf, Supertrouper & Kylie where with the Hare as they followed on after Zingalong on the footpath running between the back-to-back rear gardens for 80 Yards to the next CHK.

Hash Test Dummy fruitlessly search northward up the western side of the railway line, while Zingalong led the way over the narrow footbridge spanning the tracks below to emerge out into the Sandy Green Wheel, a nature

reserve's western open side, then Dust would lead into the woodland on what is known as 'Caesar's Camp' more commonly as Sand Hills or the Lookout, the location of the former Roman Fort & the nearest the Hash would get to the Empire!

Sandy is recorded in the Doomsday Book as Sandeia, a derivation from the Old English Sandieg, meaning a sand-island

A CHK was found just within the woodland, from here Hash Test Dummy & Mr X went wrong again as they searched southward at the bottom of Galley Hill the Fort sits upon. Calls of "On!" alerted these two to turn back & follow the other up to the north on a wide, light under-foot sandy loam track rising up Clon Hill, reaching the plateau & then emerging out on to Sand Lane.

From the CHK on the edge of the narrow lane, Zingalong led the way to the east, it was a 500 Yard on the narrow lane, as it forms a shallow arc, passing by the marked

May the 4th be with you. A reminder that in 1976, R2-D2 was actually just a man (Kenny Baker) sitting in a metal tin in the Tunisian heat eating sandwiches between takes.



as 'Private' entrance to Hawksbury for 520 Yards, a couple of times the likes of Paxo, 3D, Slug & Sally, Secret Squirrel, Milf & Supertrouper all had to make their way to one side to allow the odd vehicle to pass by, but this was not too much of an inconvenience on the way to find an arrow point northward from the triangle in Swaden Lane & Everton Road.

On the five-bar gate was a sign requesting 'Dogs on leads, lambs in field!' once through the side gate & the Trail would make its way up the Greensand Ridge Walk, not that the Hash would encounter any ridge as the Trail was pretty much a flat one on the way around.

As the Trail progressed into the meadow, Flying Solo began to catch up with the FRBs, having picked off the Knitting Circle further back. As she passed Mr X he asked if she was going to go to the Hare & Hounds Hash later on? She was & Mr X said that she would not be alone as Zingalong also had intentions to head down to Hitchin later on in the day.

Over to the right were the now pretty large lambs, safely with their ewes & they looked on as the Keenies now passed through another Kissing Gate on the farm track as it moved a few degrees east of due north. In places this route was hard to run, not only as the ground was pretty dry & solid, hard underfoot compared to the early sandy soil, but because it had quite a few dips & large ruts to make the route uneven.

At this 375 Yard mark, the Knitting Circle of Milf, Supertrouper, Paxo, Secret Squirrel, Tent Packer, 3D & Slug, with Sally would break off to the northwest on a footpath that follows the outside of the Dames Orchard. Further behind them would be Kylie, as well as Des Res as he too tried to make up ground on the others.

Meanwhile the FRBs of Zingalong, Hash Test Dummy, Flying Solo & Mr X continued up by the Hasell Hedge, with a rectangular area of replanted trees of the Hanging Croft wood on a section over to the east. It would take another 640 Yards to arrive at a crossroads with a buff old concrete farm track & there a CHK was found.

There were two options here, carry on northward, or take to the western section of the farm track & after going wrong the Keenies corrected their mistake & head westward, over toward Lowfield Farm. Ahead of Mr X & up with the Keenies was a girl out for a jog, after 345 Yards the FRBs turned to the sou-sou-west with the drive as it runs around the Farm Yard, it was by the guest houses that Mr X caught up with Tiffany, who had eased up to check a map on her phone.

Mr X now explained to Tiffany that if she followed the markings of white Dust, she would be brought back into Sandy. Tiffany was now intrigued as she enquired about the Hash, which Mr X would explain to her as they followed the track by Lowfield B&B & continued for another 290 Yards to where the route turned to the southwest, then 100 yards they would pass by where the Knitting Circle had joined the main Trail from the Short Cut.

Just beyond this Mr X spotted in the hedgerow a 'Tent' of (Possibly) Oak Processionary Moth caterpillars, something that you should touch as they can irritate. [Hash TBT OBE ever been affected by them? – Ed] It is amazing what you can see Hashing off of the 'beaten track'!

After 470 Yards the dry old track reached Brickhill Road as it runs parallel to the Railway on its south/north route. The CHK here had been marked to the north by the Hare, around 700 Yards up in the distance an orange Hare T-Shirt could be seen with a few other bright Hash outfits, but around the 800 Yard mark the little brightly coloured figures vanished from sight.

At a point by an underpass below the Railway Tracks, there was an arrow pointing straight up by the Railway for the Keenies, & there was a Short Option Trail heading through the underpass. For the FRBs, they would run a further 475 Yards to reach the 'New Zealand' Footbridge. Having clambered the steps & then descended the counterpart flight of stairs, the Keenies would make their way for 150 Yards to join Beamish Close, then move along the northern end of the National Highways Compound with the thought of an Irish Stout in some Hashers' Minds!

At the Roundabout a CHK was found & the FRBs would be faced with three options, the Trail was on the almost due south-bound section, wedged between the industrial estate to the east & the housing estate to the west, it would be 370 Yards down here that they would meet up with the Short Option Trail after it had cut across & then up Sunderland Road a few yards into the Main Trail.

Mr X & Tiffany met the on-coming Flying Solo at the point where both Trails would head off on a west by southwest footpath, one that runs above the Biggleswade Athletics Club grounds, on 560 Yards a CHK was found, Mr X was hoping that there would be the Sweet Stop soon, as he & Tiffany began to make their way southward on to Waverly Avenue, but sadly they were not upon the confectionaries as yet.

Tiffany & Mr X continued talking about the Hash House Harriers, & just as importantly about Rugby, for Tiffany plays for a Bedford Team, this led to the similarity in the Hash Camaraderie & that of Rugby being mentioned. A Hash card was handed over so Tiffany could catch-up with Hash history at her Leisure.

The Trail would now weave its way southward, ending up on Engayne Avenue, it was near here that Tiffany left the Trail as she was now near to her home address. Mr X now resumed running as he followed the marked Trail to the southwest for a few yards to a Pedestrian Crossing, directly across from which was the now marked footpath that makes its way down through the backs of homes on Midlands Road & Winchester Road.

A CHK, where the path passes the end of Longfield Road, had been destroyed by a disgruntled piss-weasel, but enough faint flour scrapes remained for the Keenies to know what was once there. The Trail continued its way



along the passage way linking the ends of various side-streets, the Pack passed by the western side of the Robert Peel School & after 400 Yards it would turn around the southern end to come out on to Dapifer Drive.

A twist from east by northeast, was quickly countered around to the south on the curved end of Windsor Way, out on to Sunderland Road one last time, & on the other side of the Pelican Crossing was the Sweets Stop with most of the Pack gathered there on the northern & now dead-end of Northcroft. Supertrouper offered up the remaining Jelly Babies to Mr X, who enquired if there were any Liquorice Allsorts? But he would get the *expected* reply of Liquorice isn't a sweet!

The time was now just passed the hour, time to move on & get away from the Hare grumbling about who cold he felt! Everyone there wandered down Northcroft for 167 Yards to join the Cambridge Road, where a quick turn to the west, was followed by a south-eastern bound turn at the Market Square to find the On Inn just beyond Chunky's [We were not going there! – Ed] & then the Gandhi at Sandy!!

Back to the Sir William Peel, where some excellent Ales were on offer in the CAMRA East Herts Pub of the Year 2026, as well as the Bedfordshire Cider Pub of the Year! Thankfully 3D asked for a real 'Slack ma Girdle' Cider which had to come from the Old Stables Bar Bottle Shop at the back of the Pub's courtyard, this led to Mr X & My Lil' going out there to have a nose.

What a hidden treasure this is, which resulted in a bonus of three bottles of reduced-price Christmas Ale at a Jolly 5.5%, not to mention something from the great range of Belgian Beers! As well as an interesting Haberdashery option that was looked into.

Finally, Kylie & Des Res arrived back, one of them looked 'jet-lagged' & weary. A little later on Kylie actually nodded off! No that it was the conversation that had him drift away.

The History about Sir Wilam Peel VC, KCB, nothing related to The Metropolitan Police that was founded by Sir Robert Peel in 1829, hence the name of Peelers & Bobbies for early Policemen.

Sir William Peel VC, KCB was a captain in the Royal Navy, serving with the Naval Brigade during the Crimean War. On 18 October 1854 at the Siege of Sevastopol, he picked up a live shell with the fuse still burning from amongst several powder cases, he threw it over the parapet. The shell burst as it left his hands, for this he was awarded the Victoria Cross (VC) this is displayed at the National Maritime Museum in Greenwich, England.

On 5 November at the Battle of Inkerman, he joined a group of Grenadier Guards' officers, helping to defend the Colours of the regiment when they were hard-pressed. On 18 June 1855, he led the first scaling party at the assault on the redan, where he was severely wounded. After the Crimean War, he served during the Indian Mutiny and wounded at the Relief of Lucknow. After all of this, at the age of 33, he succumbed to smallpox at Cawnpore, India, on 27 April 1858.



After several rounds of crisps, pork scratchings, Nik-Naks, Cheddars & the like, chatting about upcoming thespian events, the Circle was called outside, under the large awning. The Hare was rewarded for an excellent Trail, even if he felt it was a chilly one! The RA mentioned that on the Full Moon he was hauled out for a Down-Down for not wearing a Hash T-shirt, so he thought that Hash Test Dummy should also have a Down-Down for the same 'Crime'!

Slug was also out for a hit, for he was the only one to be wearing a Star Wars themed T-shirt for this day being May the Fourth! A short conversation came around about what Star Wars an awful pun on 'May the Force' as to what Sta Wars fans are called? Since Star Trek have Trekkers or Trekkies, Dr Who has Whovians & to save you googling the best result for Star Wars was simply 'Nerds'!

Kylie was called out, as on the way to the venue, Mr X pointed out the 15<sup>th</sup> Century black & white timbered building on the High Street, saying that if he was a building this would be My Lil', old & creaky! My Lil' added that Lemming would be a bungalow, low & not much on top. The final comparison was, that being so near to the railway line, Kylie would be a Semi! [Steady Pebbledash! – Ed] The RA himself had to have a hit for no First Aid Kit bag & something else he had done wrong.

After the Circle this years Braughing Wheelbarrow race was brought up by Hash Test Dummy, details are on the Website Hareline, registration opens on May 11<sup>th</sup>, we are hoping to have two teams entered this year. The Hare caught up with what events are staged at the Sir Willaim Peel, he was soon bemoaning that he missed out on Pork Pie Festival held on the Saturday, as well as the Music Fest! The Pub has loads of fun things going on, which did lead to a question of "Why does DWSS drink in there?" with all of that jollity.

After most had headed off, Milf went out to buy some Cheese & Biscuits that we were allowed to eat inside & what a Cheese Feast it was!

