

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

Exclusive:

Couple divorce after buying a water bed

Wife says "We just drifted apart!"

Run No. 2219
Date: Sunday 21st June 2026
Venue: Chez My Lil'
Location: Welwyn Garden City
Beers/Cider: St Peters Plum Porter; GK Abbot; Guinness West Indian Stout & more
Hare/s: My Lil'
Runners: 21
Virgins: 0
Visitors: 0
Newies: 0
Après: 2
Hash Hounds: 1
Total: 23
Membership: Building up to Red Weather Warning & some serious Burns!



Met Office



Extreme heat

Amber warning

In echoes of the late Sparky gone by, the RA did wonder why he bothers in explaining things, like using What3words for accuracy, rather than the generalness of the Post Code, in the closing Circle of the Hash? For some of the gathering Pack were concerned that Moss Key Toe was espied parked up miles away along Howlands but at least not as far as Sparky did a few years back when he parked up beyond the Hospital!

Like others, & having applied liberal amounts of Sun Block, the RA called Moss Key Toie, who said he & Hot 'N' Spicee were walking down from Golden Dell, he would come ambling up just as Fliptop called the Circle outside of Chez My Lil', starting about donations to Mr X for his completion of the Gurkha Welfare Trust's Doko Challenge, Mr X said that this could wait until after today's Trail.

The Hare was called forward & he explained that, with a second heatwave on its way this year, he had shortened the proposed Trail, even better news was that there were short cuts & the all-important Sweet Stop! Another late arrival at the Circle was Parson's Nose, who came walking up from the opposite direction from Moss Key Toe & he too made it in time for the Pack to set off east by south-eastward toward where Hot 'N' Spicee was heading toward the venue.

Flying Solo was off to a running start, less could be said of the rest as they ambled along in the heat! It was 130 Yards to reach the first CHK by Layton Street to the north, which Mother, Lemming, Mark E Mark & Mr X discovered that this would be a Falsie.

The short 115 Yards of a few homes on Leyton Street led to a lot of consternation amongst the local Historical Societies when it was named, for the original Welwyn Garden City Charter made a point that there would be no 'Streets' with preference for Lanes, Groves, Cottis, Fields & the like, to give it a 'Rustic' feel to the Garden City, to this day it is the only 'Street' in Welwyn Garden City.

Anyhow, the Trail continued along Howlands for a further 120 Yards until it peeled off nor-nor-east on to Walnut Grove, here Mr X stopped to pick up a nail in the road as his good deed for the day & prevent it from ending up in someone's car tyre, Hot 'N' Spicee then accused Mr X of 'being like Sparky' in picking things up off of the street!

This was Hot 'N' Spicee's first appearance on the Hash in some time, no doubt now Arsenil have won the Premiership she was free to pop along? Something she was over the moon at!

The urban road turns to due east as it runs out to Hollybush Lane, one of the older roads in Welwyn Garden City as the Pack now headed northward, then after 55 Yards another turn was indicated by arrows, these directed the Hash in to the Hatfield Hyde Cemetery.

Mr X was surprised to see the majority passing through the gates of the Cemetery, for he knew that there was no other way out, then the Hare changed to arrows on the drive, crossing them out & putting new ones down to direct them over by St Mary Magdalene Church, leaving the likes of Mark E Mark, Lobby Lobster, Des Res, No Eye Deer, Parson's Nose, Juices Flowing, Milf, Kylie, 3D, Slug with Sally, Moss Key Toe & Underfelt all went on a loop around the graveyard.

Mr X found arrows directing the way in to Barlett Close, a more recent, small cul-de-sac that has tucked away in an overgrown gap in the tall hedgerow, an entrance into the King George V playing fields, a large & popular green space, as avid regular readers of the Herts Trash may know, it's one of the 471 memorials in the UK to the late King.

The Dust led up northward, just inside of the western edge of the large green space, turning to nor-nor-east where after 430 Yards a CHK was found. On the way the Hare wondered where the rest of the Hash were, after going around



a loop within the Cemetery earlier, he kept looking back for any sign of them as Hot 'N' Spicee & Mr X found themselves first to the CHK beside the kids play area.

Mr X mentioned that over in the distance is the Homestead Court Hotel, which is famed for hosting the French, Argentinian & West German Football Teams during the 1966 World Cup, all very fitting in with the fact we are in a Current World Cup.

At least there was a breeze as Paxo headed south-eastward on one of the Parks hard-capped yellow paths, as he set off & found Trail east of the Skate Park, Flying Solo came into view behind them, with FWB following on.

Flying Solo would soon pass by as they reached a junction of the yellow paths, here the Hare marked the Trail further down toward the Bowls Green, the Tennis Courts & the Cricket Club, this would be another loop for Flying Solo, while the rest cut across on the Short Cut to the east & out on to Marley Road.

Straight Across to find the Dust leading across the 170 Yards of elongated green gap below Beehive Green, to come out on to Beehive Lane, another old lane that predates the Welwyn Garden City project. As the Trail made its way to Thumbswood, Mr X would get ahead of the others & while he followed the slightly longer route, the Hare & those with him cut off the corner heading down to Moorlands.

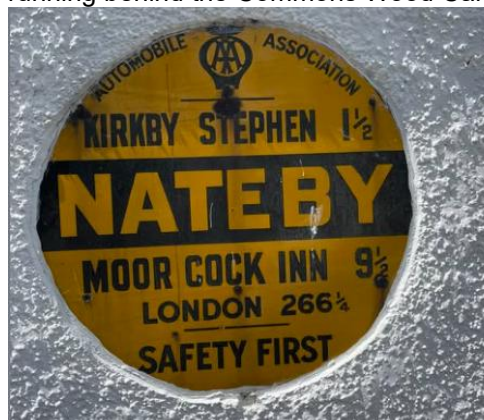
Mr X then followed the Trail down Sheepcote to be directed near its end to a short footpath cutting through a small green wooded section at the back of Howlands House, where he had a struggle though a fallen branch to finally emerge out on to Howlands, where he could see the Hare, Paxo & Hot 'N' Spicee all crossing over a little way down. They were now making their way through the southbound rectangular grassy section of the Commons nature reserve.

The Trail entered the shade of the woodland, reaching a Held CHK by a footbridge over the stream, here Paxo decided that he would go & 'Scare the squirrels' over to the east, but the Hare warned him that he shouldn't go too far as he'd be up against some residential fencing!

The Hare waited at the Held CHK until Flying Solo arrived, who went down to the stream to cool down, as Mr X called out "I wouldn't drink that water!" After a brief respite, the Hare marked the Trail to the southeast, putting in a Short Cut to the southwest. Only Flying Solo & Mr X headed away on the Long Trail, but only to be led up a very long False, ending in a Bar CHK.

After a trot back, they discovered that the Hare had marked the route, crossing a narrow footbridge back over the brook to head into the deeper woodland to the west, this was the area where the late Grunter got stuck in the stream after a water crossing, in the days before the footbridges, & he got scratched & stung by the brambles & nettles as he clambered up the steep bank.

The Dust would weave its way for around a mile on the long option, meanwhile the shorter choice was 830 Yards, however, a lot of the Hash on the Short Option missed the Dust leading from west bound, to a southern path running behind the Commons Wood Caravan & Motorhome Club. Milf, Lobby Lobster, Mark E Mak & Paxo had to be called back to follow the Trail around the outer fencing perimeter of the area of parked up caravans & motorhomes.



The Hare had marked all the short cuts & was found waiting at the Held CHK on the track out between the rear of the Hatfield Crusaders Cricket Club & the practise holes for Mill Gren Golf Club.

It now became clear that many had fallen foul of the earlier section where the Trail turned at the corner the Motor Homes site, as there weren't many of the Pack regroup, over half were now missing.

However, once the packets of sweets were produced, the rustling noise had Kylie was suddenly appearing up head toward Gypsy Lane to the west! He came back toward the rest, now stimulated with further rustling of the sweet packets. Arriving at the regroup, he said other had carried on after going awry!

One bonus of many not being at the Regroup was that there was a greater chance to bag an aniseed button, seems the Lidle version have more of these delicacies than Tesco's version! Anyhow, Allsorts & Winegums having been enjoyed, Flying Solo ran off, with the rest following on at an amble behind her, the heat of the day now it was after midday could be felt in the open heading toward Gypsy Lane.

The Trail turned northward on Gypsy Lane for 130 Yards to reach the roundabout junction with Ascots Lane, once over this a CHK was found by a cut-through to Bennet Close. The Longer Trail would around by Ascots Lane, by the Ambulance Station & across from the New QEII Hospital & then to turn from northward to head due west on Howlands.

While the longer Trail weaved its way southward again on Golden Dell, where Moss Key Toe had parked up, the Hare utilized the cut-throughs, links & back-passages that connect Boundary Lane, Lady Grove & Linkfield as the Trail headed westward before coming back up to Howlands one last time. It was on this that back street run Flying

The Bra Harriettes desire for all Summer



Solo would catch up with No Eye Deer, Slug & the others who had missed the second Held CHK & Sweet Stop to finish the last threequarters of a mile to pass by an abandoned Batman figure & reach the On Inn.

The returning Hash found that Mother & Lemming were already back in the rear garden, it seems that Buster was not keen on going any further than the King George V Playing Fields & didn't want to be split between either, so they opted to head back, where Lemming had already quenched his thirst by consuming one bottle of Ale! [The RA thought that Buster may have been bribed by Lemming? – Ed]

Time for the Hash to get under the shade & thankfully the Hare (& Host) had put up extra awnings to create more shelter from the rising heat of the Sun, a portent to the climbing temperatures to come & the Red Heat Warnings covering Hertfordshire!

Bowls of crisps & nuts came out to keep the Hash happy as Paxo fired-up the Barbeque & things were going swimmingly, Women served first, then veggies of which there was only one at the time, however the plate of veggie sausages was left sitting on the barbeque before being placed on the adjacent table. 'elf & safety' had now gone down the Swanee!

Mr X sorted to his burger & then picked up the red-hot plate of veggie sausages to move them, the plate was soon dropped back onto the table as it severely burnt his fingers! Our resident Paramedic sprung straight into action, the Hash were aghast as they had never seen him move so fast, not now the real sausages were ready from the barbie & he made a bee-line over to help himself.

Thankfully, Milf was more on the ball & responsible, she came to the rescue & advised Mr X to keep his fingers under a running tap for about 20 Minutes to half an hour, it's better than holding them under still water. My Lil' was now in panic mode, as he has a water-meter, one with the numbers were whizzing around as the tap kept running!

Eventually after half an hour, the stinging had subsided & the tap was turned off after a few litres had been used [Oh! the cost of £3.65 for 1,000 litres! – Ed] then a burns gel was applied, which went white on the brunt area!



The RA was back just in time for the Circle, for which he adorned Flying Solo with the RA's Stole, he asked her to preside over the Down-Downs when he was bathing his fingers.

So, the Hare was rewarded for an excellent Trail, Flying Solo described her experience as being like running all the loop-like petals of a kids colouring book flower!

Mr X was called out as he was now wearing burns gel, which of course led to a lot of KY Jelly comments! Of course, the song to accompany his Down-Down was "How would you like my finger...." As he lamented the 'Best Laid Plans of Mice & Men' by Rabbie Burns!

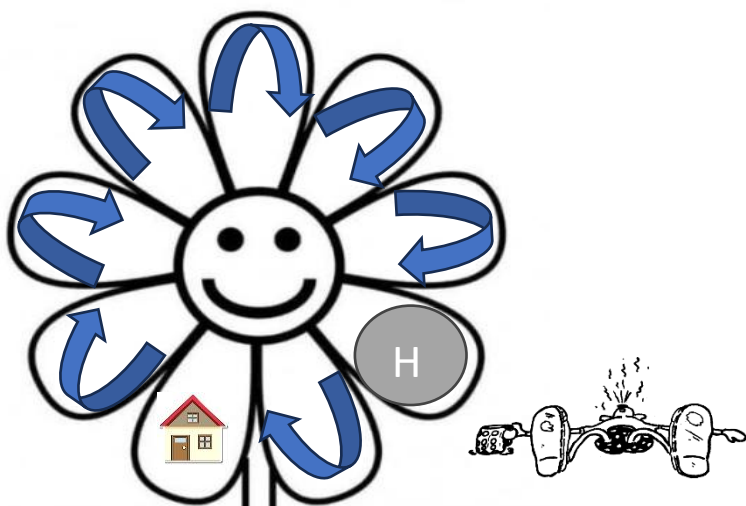
Other Down-Downs went to Moss Key Toe for parking miles up the Road, like Sparky did years ago, he was joined by Hot 'N' Spicce who accused Mr X of being like Sparky when he stopped to pick up a nail in the road, his good deed for the day & saving it from going into someone's tyre! Said nail was present to her for her Down-Down.

Also, out for a hit was Des Res, who reached the grand total of 100 Herts Hash Trails, his Tankard will be on its way very soon! Once a couple of fingers have healed!

Amongst the many, many very funny KY Jelly comments, Mr X would finish his Gurkha Doko Challenge donations collection, while Mark E Mark announced that he would soon take on his 'Hertford to Portsmouth, then Paris & back' Bike Ride for the Essex & Herts Air Ambulance, Dressed as Ronald McDonald!

Port would join the Hash, having been around the Trail after a late, late start & someone else would eat the Veggie Sausages! Finally, Mr X could microwave his burger & get to eat, before graciously accepting a lift home, with Lemming being relegated to the rear of the car with Buster!

Flying Solo's MapMyRun of Trail No.2219



For those who haven't noticed, the scribe has now started writing Parson's Nose's Hash name properly by including the all-important apostrophe [Grammer not being a strong point? – Ed] We all know how crucial punctuation can be? For example, the simple use of a comma, can mean the difference between "Helping your uncle, Jack, off a horse" & "Helping your uncle Jack off a horse"

A colon too can completely change the meaning of a sentence as well, i.e. – Jane ate her friend's sandwich. – Jane ate her friend's colon!

[Steady Pebbledash! – Ed]