

Herts
Hash
House
Harriers

Herts official Website: hertsHash.co.uk

Exclusive:

Girlfriend dumps boyfriend
over his plant obsession!

He said "I only asked her
where did this stem from,
Petal?"

Run No. 2225

Date: Saturday 26th July 2026

Venue: Chez Flying Solo

Location: Welwyn Garden City and Letchworth Garden City

Beers/Cider: Loads!

Hare/s: Mr X (Welwyn Garden City) Flying Solo (Letchworth Garden City)

Runners: 21 EELS H³ ; 5 Herts

Virgins: 0

Visitors: EELS H³

Newbies: 0

Après: 0

Hash Hounds: 0

Total: 6

Membership: Surviving Blanks!



Called the doctors this morning and told them I'd had the shits for over a week. She said, "Another 5 to go and they will be back at school. " And put the phone down on me!

The World's End pub crawl was arranged this year by Flying Solo mainly for the East End of London Something (EELS) Hash. As some of the Herts Hash were split between being away at the Isca Roman Away weekend, and some attending the scattering of, the Late H⁴ Hasher, Sparky's ashes, the Herts turnout was quite small for both days.

The first leg of the World's End was set by Mr X the evening before he set off to Isca, this had him popping into the Peartree (The First Post Pub 1) to sort out an earlier opening time for the Trail. Then Mr X paid a stop at the Dr's Tonic (Old Familiar Pub 2) for the pre-Trail bag drop [Many thanks to Jayden for arranging that! – Ed] and Misya (The Cross Hands Pub 4) to Check that they were still aware of the Mezza before the group set off on the Train to Letchworth Garden City, of course Mr X had to pop in the Two Willows (The Famous Cock Pub 3) just because he was there!

In a bizarre way, the Trail would start from Pub two, before running down to Pub one!! Once Bags had been stored in the 'Green Room', above the Dr's Tonic, the Pack assembled for the Chalk-talk, before setting off from the Dr's Tonic to the Pear Tree.

Having marked out the Trail on Thursday evening, Mr X had sent a map of the Welwyn Gardn City leg to Flying Solo, who would explain to the Pack that the Trail was set out in one-sided arrows, as well as Flour on Trees, posts etc.

Representing EELS from the start were: Black Hole, who has been on one before; Noisey F*cker who hasn't Hashed with Herts for ages, so it was good to see her back! Kermit; Cardinal Sin; Firing Blanks; The Nigerian; Penis Gregio; Apple Bobbing; Funky Gibbon; Broke Vac Mounting; Pop a Squat; Hash Cash; Shortplank; Landing Strip, FLAR and Threeways! Herts were probably still tucked up in bed as none of them were present, for the time being?

The Pack would set off to run around on to Longcroft Lane on the Trail, the Markings would lead down some 410 Yards to reach the triple dead-ends where Longcroft lane is split in two and Birdcroft joins them. The Trail continued down Longcroft Lane to reach a Check Point beside Wilkins Grove, a Falsie was found up there and the Trail continued further south to turn off into Rooks Close.

The Hash cut through Rooks Close to the end of Osborne Way, crossing over to the east of the roundabout to

trot over the footbridge beside the 'Twentieth Mile Bridge' named so as it is exactly 20 miles up the line from Kings Cross Station on the main line to Edinburgh! [A fact that Junior has bored the visitors, and locals alike, with in the past! – Ed]

Once over the main line tracks, the Trail turned to a pedestrian crossing, moving along above top of Cassies Field, to cross over the start of Chequers, another pedestrian crossing and a Check was found.

Dust was then picked up on Woodhall Lane, and stuck with this almost to its end, just a slight diversion through a set of old garages to cross over Hollybush lane and reach the Peartree, marked as Pub 1, the Frist Post being the first Pub of the 'Golden Mile' in the World's End Film. The Pack would now have to pay attention as they were given



a guided tour of the Pubs and features of the World's End film plot by Flying Solo!

After running for just over a mile, and having had a suitable first Pint [Thanks to Darshan for opening early for the Hash! – Ed] The Pack were ready to set off and keep to the strict time-table. Moving out to Cole Green Lane, the Trail crossed over by the Salvation Army Church and the Woodhall Community Centre, the slightly jaded white building's claim to fame is that on the 12th September 1966, (Then known as the Hop) a 19-Year-old 'David Bowie and the Buzz' played a gig there!

The Trail led 530 Yards along Mill Green Road and turned on to Holwell Road to reach a Check at the end of a ginnel to the right. The Trail led up the alleyway and then out on to Pond Croft to Peartree Lane. Crossing by the old School, the Hash would be led on by the local Doctor's Surgery and then around on to Hyde Way, part of the original Industrial area, which still retains the old original working units there.

At the end of Hyde way the Trail crossed over Broadwater Road at a set of lights, then on to the next dead-end section of Hyde way, where the wrecked, carbuncle remains of the former Shredded Wheat Factory can be seen like a huge blot on the landscape, in an area of brownfield being redevelopment in to apartments.

A clamber up the old metal steps to reach the bridge with the On Inn just before the box-section spanning the railway track at Welwyn Garden City Station, to find the P-Arrows to head up to the Howard Centre.

Down the escalators and out of the Howard Centre to finish the second leg of a Mile and a third taking on the Second Beer Stop and begin the Pub crawl in earnest. Apart from the Wilbury (Worlds End) all the other Pubs in Welwyn Garden City and Letchworth Garden City are all within a short walking distance of each other.

Back at the Dr's Tonic (Old Familiar, Pub 2), here Dawn's Crack was found waiting for the Hash, not going around the running section after recently having a baby.

After bags were collected from the 'Green Room', Flying Solo fetched out some large blue packets, for a 'blow job competition' [Steady Pebbledash! – Ed] to inflate our alien buddies to accompany the Hash for the rest of the Trail, one of whom was named Paul, who even had his own Worlds End Away weekend t-shirt and went home with Three Ways to be his special fwend.



Minge and Tonic, with Sir Hump-a-lot, joined the fray at the Two Willows (The Famous Cock, Pub 3) having headed directly to Flying Solo's home in Letchworth first, then doubling back to Welwyn Garden.

Solo went to ask. The Pack had now grown in numbers, so had to scoot up a bit but all worked and they did an amazing dry ice thing that impressed all the Hashers and Aliens, plus an amazing massive strawberry daiquiri for Apple Bobbing.

Time for the Train for the world's Second Garden City, to the World's First Garden City, however Flar (F*cks Like A Rabbit) and Three



Misya was the next venue originally the Parkway Bar (The Cros Hands, Pub 4) and the Pack were early as we were ahead of schedule, but the guy said he was "Born ready!" when Flying



Ways had been to a 'Party in your pants' the night before, a Rave wearing just body paint and pants, so FLAR had a much needed 21 minute nap on the train in between Garden Cities. [Wonder if Soggy Butt and Where's Wally? have bene to a Party in your Pants Rave? – Ed]

Due to a 'Blockbuster' film being shown, the running order was changed from

previous World's End Pub Crawls, to visit the Arto-Deco Heritage Broadway Cinema (The Mermaid Pub, 5) first, once we got upstairs at the 'Mermaid' three of us changed into school uniform and one ginger wig to be the marmalade sandwich! [You would know if you have seen the film! – Ed]

Slug and Port were first to represent Herts on the Saturday, putting in their appearance at Crafty's in Letchworth, wondering where the rest were? Only to be told that the correct itinerary had been posted in PDF Format only and not the webpage version [Bad Webmeister! - Ed] but, they quickly discovered where the rest of the group were on the Pub Crawl, since the centre of Letchworth is not that large and some of us have social media like WhatscrApp.

Then Pack headed back down to the Crafty's Bottle Shop (The Good Companions, Pub 6). Craftys is where we caught up with Slug and Port who said we were running late but we weren't, it's just the website wasn't updated for the cinema. Outside of Craftys Flying Solo was stung by a wasp *inside* her school uniform and had to get an ice pop from the more than helpful bar staff.

The Hash must have left an impression on Crafty's Bottle Shop, for by Monday the Bailiffs had been in and a poster in the door window declared the building had been repossessed, it was shut for good! [A possible spanner in the works for the next running, though we can use the Broadway Hotel as it appears in the 'bed-room scene'? -Ed]



After that the Trail moved over to the Three Magnets (The Trusty Servant Stop 6) where the Circle was assembled out the back of the 'Spoons for cost efficiency. Circle over it was then up to the Platform (Two Headed Dog, Stop 7) where Des Res put in a show around this point, having caught the train from Hemel and was determined to complete the Letchworth leg,

A Honey Bourbon Shot Stop was the shortest stop on the Trail, back around by the Broadway Cinema, where the Black Squirrel (The Beehive, Stop 8) once stood!

A short stagger now lay head, crossing over

the car park to the Arena Tavern (The Kings Head, Stop 9) No Eye Deer and Does What She Says (does he heck!!) joined the Pack for a quick pint at the Arena Tavern, and to meet the blue inflatable Aliens. Here the staff could not have been more helpful, by putting out extra tables and chairs for us all to sit outside.

Some now began to notice a strange resemblance between the two Pauls? For No Eye Deer what happened before or after this point is anyone's guess..... however, the penultimate venue on the crawl was The Waiting Room (The Hole in the Wall, Stop 10) for an excellent cocktail.

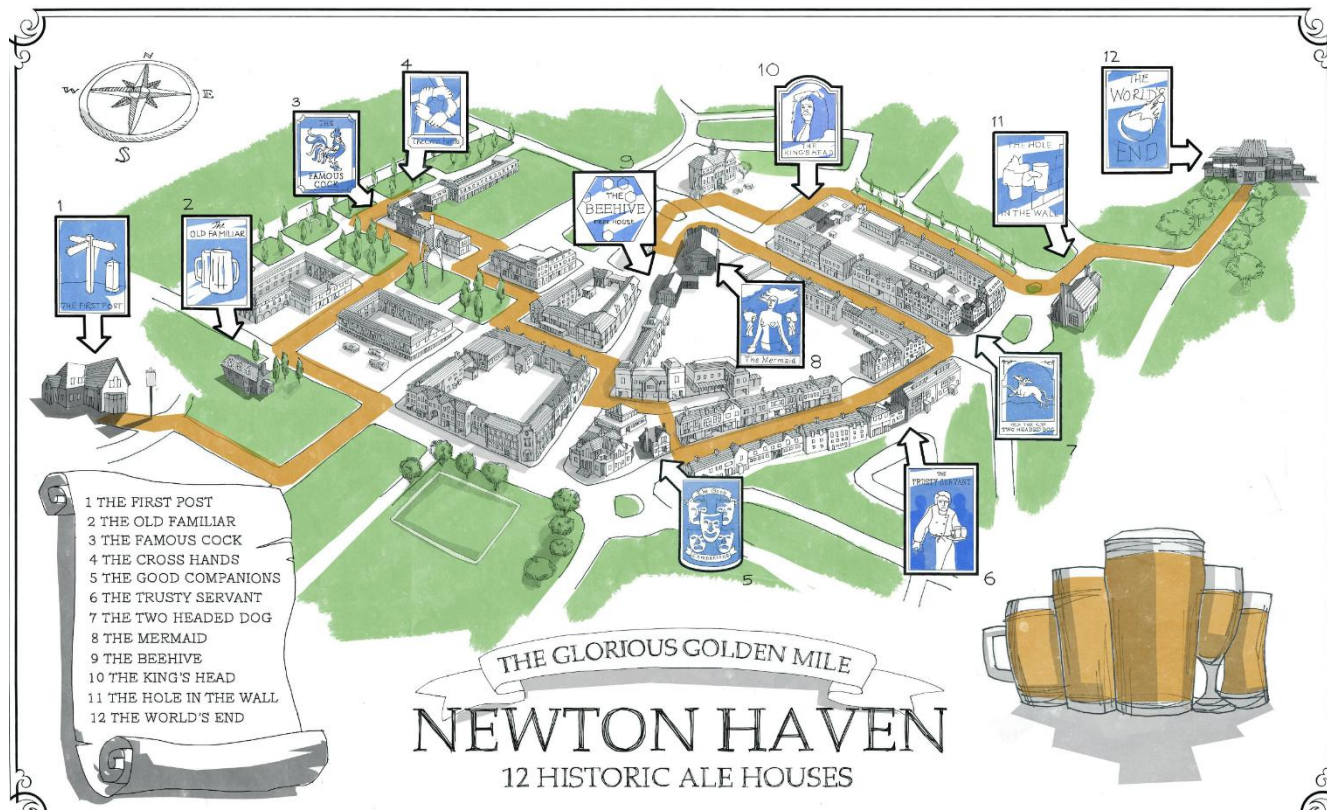
Des Res even ended up walking up to the Wilbury (The World's End, Stop 11) from here. Yes, successful survivors outwitted the Blanks to reach the last pub on 'The Newton Haven Golden Mile'.

By now the drinking had taken its toll and Penis grigio did a 'Junior' and threw up outside the 'World's End' all while Kermit fell and smashed his face in, but



most people were relatively unscathed and there was a decent amount surviving to the World's End, the harder went back to Flying Solo's (Stop 12) for a nightcap. Not sure if Des Res managed to return home ok? But no-one has reported him missing!

Run No. 2226



Steve X Beeching

Someone is not happy that he can't sell world football...



5 3

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Steve X Beeching
Apologies to the Hood!

CONVERT your sofa into a sofa-bed by simply forgetting your wife's birthday.

Phil, Warrington



Wetherspoon's could turn John Lewis in Welwyn Garden City into the largest boozer in Britain (it they're allowed)

Letchworth business closes as premises seized by bailiffs

28TH JULY BUSINESS LETCHWORTH



Crafty's Beer Shop in Letchworth has permanently closed. (Image: Google Maps / Street View)

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1 GSK announces closure

Date: Sunday 27th July 2026
Venue: Chez Flying Solo
Location: Letchworth Garden City
Beers/Cider: Bottles of Hair of the Dog!
Hare/s: Flying Solo
Runners: 5 Herts; 10 EELS H³
Virgins: 0
Visitors: EELS H³
Newies: 0
Après: 0
Hash Hounds: 0
Total: 15
Membership: ~~Cheesy~~ Cheery Survivors?

Exclusive:

*After 55 Years, Man Retires
only to be handed a comb by
his boss at his leaving do!*

*He said "It was a parting
gift!"*

No Eye Deer and Does What She Says arrived for the Sunday morning Trail starting at Flying Solo's, here they discovered the "EELS H³" of FLAR, Landing Strip, Threeways, Broke Vac Mounting, The Nigerian, Penis Gregio, Pop a Squat, Minge and Tonic, Sir Hump-a-lot and Hash Cash recovering from the night before.

Some were in a far worse state of wear than others, as they lounged around on inflatable outdoor furniture*, however, due to the unexpected rainfall overnight, the heavy rain also meant that Flying Solo, the hostess, had to go out to remark some of the Trail that morning, as the chalk arrows had been washed away.

Some brave EEL'S Hashers like Short Plank, The Nigerian, Landing Strip, Minge and Tonic, and Sir Hump-a-lot all camped out in Flying Solo's back garden, the rest finding beds and mattresses indoors. [These Hashers have already proved that they have stamina, having completed the Golden Mile & presumably all the park benches had been taken by homeless people? Did Des Res get home? – Ed]

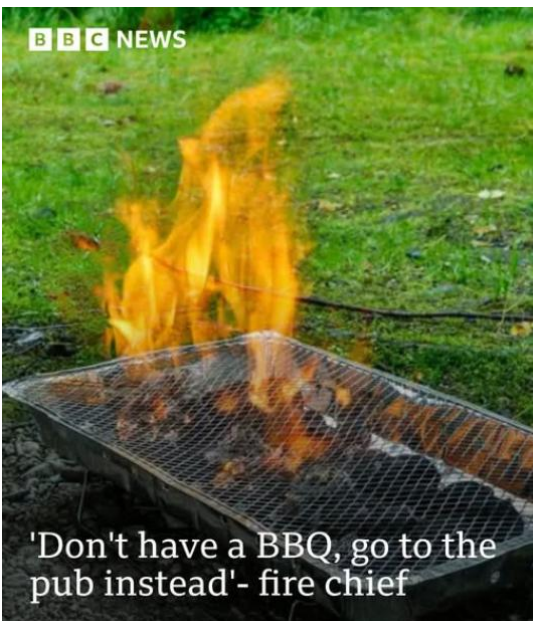
Mosquito and Hot and Spicy arrived soon after No Eye Deer and DWSS, bringing the Herts total to 5 (including the Hare). The Pack set off soon after 11am, turning left outside the house, up Eastern Way for 330 Yards, to a Check.

The correct way was found going right along a dog-leg cut-through of a side road leading to another Check. Here there was some confusion as "On! On!" was called down Croft Lane, but some of the Pack had been called back for a photo opportunity.

The Pack soon regrouped to continue along the lovely Croft Lane for 160 Yards. The Hare caught out those with local knowledge at the next Check, as a path which led across some fields and orchards to the north, proved to be the wrong route.

The correct path continued all the way down Croft Lane, for a further 320 Yards to reach a Check by the main road at Norton. The Trail was picked up to lead over the Norton Road, to go a short way down to the south to the junction with Green Lane and after 25 Yards the Hash turned left down the long footpath to the fields at the back of Norton.

It was noted that once beyond the rear gardens of Harlington Place, and then the local allotments, there is some development going on in this area and a new housing estate is clearly being built as more Hertfordshire 'Green Belt' land is lost forever.



Can't argue with the Chief's advice!

After 540 Yards the next Check was found, this led some of the EELS runners, no doubt FLAR and Landing Strip to go the wrong way across the fields toward Baldock, but they were called back to the Check, to rejoin the correct Trail. Turning left round to pass around the side of a cottage and then some houses, to pass by St Nicholas Church, with its old ornate lichgate.

The Pack seemed to turn back toward Letchworth, now heading southwest on the Norton Road opposite the Three Horse Shoes at Norton Common. Beyond the Pub was the next Check, and from here the correct path led Northwards along a footpath by the Tithe field, now the Pack were crossing the fields and the Hash crisscrossed the various paths that make up various geometric shapes in the fields, there is a rhombus, a triangle and a couple of large rectangles in this area, some of these paths make up the Letchworth Park Run route.

There were a few stops for the foragers to pick blackberries in the hedgerows, all above dog level, which seemed to be particularly sweet along this stretch of the run. (Not so, for the rest of the town).

After the acute turn on the second edge of the triangular field, the Pack were now heading back toward orchard area they ran below on Croft Lane. This area was on the original Ebenezer Howard Plan of the Garden City.

**My maths
teacher described me as average.
I thought that's mean**

The Trail headed northwest along above the orchards, heading on a long stretch over to the northern end of the Grange Estate, turning northwest and the Pack were led above the behind on Gaunts Way, then all the way across the front of the Grange Recreation Ground with its sports hall.

There was no turning away on through the Gaunts Way entrance to the sports grounds, the Trail continued along by the children's play area.

The progressed behind more urban homes to the left and fields to the right, to the turn around the outside of the top left corner of the Grange Estate. Here the Trail came back in and along the many footpaths and alley ways that criss-cross this estate area.

Eventually the backstreets led the Pack down Burley, passing the Northfields Primary School. The Trail continued Southwards through some more alleys, moving close enough to Tescos that some of the Pack stopped and sneaked off to buy a non-alcoholic drink, seems the World's End Pub Crawl taking its toll?

Some were now refreshed enough before continuing down the footpath to Grange Road and then along Lammas Way, where, after nearly 670 Yards, the welcome "On Inn" was spotted.

As Moss Key Toe had a snooze, one of the inflatable and more animated, blue Aliens was put in place to keep guard over him just in case he fell out of his sun-lounger.

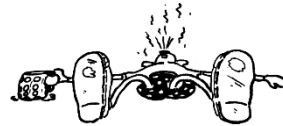
Broke Vac Mounting was the RA for the day, Down-Downs went to Flying Solo as the Hare, who on her way from the Barbeque to the Circle heard "Can we have the Hare into the circle? Actually, not just hare, multi-talented Hare, Haberdasher, Chef, Pool-lifeguard, Tour guide, fancy dress consultant, prop provider, air conditioning engineer, sommelier, model, inflater of furniture*, venue host, wasp magnet, medic,... [Was that First or Thirst Aid? - Ed]

Those from Herts, who made the day, were also given Down-Downs as 'visitors' [What in their own backyard? – Ed]

* No wonder she won the 'Blow Job contest'



I put on my steel-toe boots for
my first outing as a metal
detectorist.
At the moment I'm just finding
my feet.



My bank allows me to choose my
own personalized ID question to
prove I'm me.

So now when I call, they have to ask
me 'Who's the black private dick
who's a sex machine to all the
chicks?'

And I must answer, 'Shaft.'

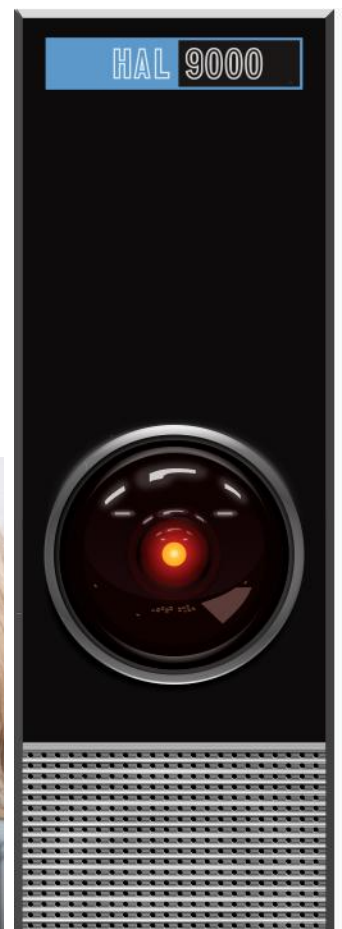


Just renewed my car insurance
and the woman said... Before you
go do you have any pets?
Me: 'Yes I have a dog.'
Her: 'Would you like to insure
him?'
Me: 'No he can't drive.'



BobSays
@_BobSays

My wife can't remember if she turned off her
straighteners this morning, but remembers
exactly what I said 14 months ago at 3.52pm



Not Trusting AI since
1968