

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

Exclusive:

Cat Steven's Caravan has
been Destroyed in high winds!
He claimed "My Awning is
broken!"

Run No. 2227

Date: Sunday 2nd August 2026

Venue: Six Asbos/Hertford Castle

Location: Hertford

Beers/Cider: BYO

Hare/s: Lobby Lobster & Mark E Mark

Runners: 13

Virgins: 0

Visitors: 0

Newies: 0

Après: 0

Hash Hounds: 0

Total: 13

Membership: Rocking the Castle!



Early morning & some stopped off for a pre-Trail pint in the Six Asbos, sampling a wishy-washy Cider, or a decent Dark Ale! On their way around to pass under Gascoyne Way, they soon became aware that the P-Arrows from six weeks earlier were still visible, some were just a little faded but were mainly intact. The Hare bumped in to My Lil' & Mr X as he went around to freshen up the aforementioned P-Arrows, as the Six Asbos was to be used as the On Inn before heading out back into the grounds of Hertford Castle.

The Pack began to gather over on Hale Road on this hot morning, as the heatwave continues unabated! The side roads seemed more clogged with parked cars & no doubt somewhere probably going to Rock the Castle. Before the off, & the Chalk-talk, the Chief Hare was made aware that Juices Flowing & Parson's Nose were running late & on their way, they had requested that the Short Cuts were clearly marked?

When it came to Mark E Mark's spiel, he made it clear that since the last Trail from Hale Road, six weeks earlier, the old Trail was still there, so Hashers should only follow the fresher Trail Markings! He also thanked all of those who had sponsored him on his Air-Ambulance Charity Bike Ride to Paris & back.

With all of the destructions out of the Pack went, the Pack were off, with My Lil', Where's Wally? & Mr X all trotting off down Queens Road & then took a right in to the grounds of All Saints Church. Soggy Butt was not too far behind as they passed a crossed-out arrow from the previous Trail.

On the east of the large rose pink Runcorn Stone Church, this is not the original All Saints, that burnt down & the building of its replacement began in 1893, with 2,000 Tons of stone being brought in by Railway for the first section alone.

The Trail turned south-eastward, leading up the one of the avenues of Chestnuts, planted to celebrate the restoration of King Chales II, this follow the rising burial ground's eastern edge to find a CHK in it south-eastern corner. From here Mr X went wrong, heading westward on the inside of the graveyard, he was turned at the T to run back down & out on to Hagsdell Road

My Lil' had already picked up Trail off down the cul-de-sac of Valley Close, as Where's Wally? & Soggy Butt

followed on, it was a shame that it turned out to be a Falsie up the back passage to the Hagsdell Lane footpath! Back to Hagsdell Road where Mark E Mark had marked the way up the rising road to the northeast, which in the heat slowed everyone down, now Slug, 3D, Secret Squirrel & Paxo to keep in touch with the Keenies.

The Trail ran beyond a Rooke's Path footpath down by the old Post Office Depot, it continued on to Mangrove Road & an area on the footpath covered in a load of litter, which included a large uncooked potato? On to the small Triangular junction just before London Road, here arrows directed the Keenies on to a CHK. Arrows were discovered a short way around on to London Road, where there was a Traill split, marked with a Short Cut around via the noisy dual carriage way.

While Soggy Butt & 3D took the road-side option that drops down to a section of the old London Road, everyone else clambered up the short, steep wooded embankment to

My new sat nav is amazing;
yesterday I was passing a zoo
and she said: "Bear left."

- Jimmy Cricket -



Deliverance theme park launches on Norfolk Broads



make their way through a desire-line in the edge of the grounds of Balls Park. This unofficial way was thankfully shaded as it meandered along through the woodland, there were tree roots to avoid, then one short bit of protruding metal that Mr X & Fliptop covered over with stones & wood so those behind didn't take a flight!

As they progressed, it became clear that this was a haunt of the local school kids, for the area was trashed with loads of discarded litter, all of which were not of a healthy option either! Eventually the Hash left the Trash behind as they were turned to come down to a spur of the of London Road & the Gatehouse there, all ornate with its Dutch gable-ends. Here the FRBs met up with 3D & Soggy Butt.

A short climb up to the new London Road & on to a pedestrian crossing, where the Race Track like traffic was halted after the RA pressed the button once he had nipped over in a lull in passing vehicles. So, probably for the first time the Hash were led down John Tate Road & through the Industrial/Retail Park, passing the Mercedes dealership to run further in to an area of what could have been large bland grey rectangular units, but the developers decided that they should be in two-tone greys & have black panels to break up a monotonous monotone, rather like First World War Battleships were camouflaged at one time.

On the face of it, doesn't appear to have any viable ways out of the estate, as they progressed deeper in the company names became more obscure, like 'IT', as the Keenies reached another split in the Trail, with a Short Cut being marked to the north up Caxton Hil.

The longer option carried on further along John Tate Road before being turned to the left on to Watermark Way, with not one, not two, but by *three* arrows, these roads being named after John Tate, who was the first English Paper Maker at his Sele Mill (England's First) in Hertford in the 15th Century

The trident of Hash Markings directing the Keenies to the end of one spur road to lead over a triangular bit of kerbing that was pointing toward the Pack, before they disappeared down a set of earth steps to reach a section over the brook, that had three CHKS there, two chalk & one flour.

Everything now seemed to be happening in Triplicate? Were all of these markings to confuse the Hash or make the locals think some kind of Cult were in town? Anyhow, with three obvious options the Keenies were kept occupied, with one option northward one toward the Daffodil Playground below the homes of Foxholes Avenue.

Another choice was to search up a steep flight of wood & earthen steps, which looked like a lot of effort, the other obvious option was away to the southeast on a footpath that is a long one that circumnavigates the outside of the Gallows Hill Estate. None of these would have the real Trail on them.

By now Mr X was feeling that his bladder was holding more than the Pint he had earlier, & so just by chance he nipped down the fourth & final option, that one that seemed the least obvious as it was heading back behind the factory units & to town, where, as he scared the squirrels in the shaded wooded strip, he spotted Dust & took care not to wash it out.

While the others floundered back with the long Falsies, Mr X was soon back up to where it joined the Short Cut, however, on the way there was a bit more litter, not as much but this seemed more serious, like a length of cable theft.

It was back up & out to more, large black & two-tone grey Factory units to be passed by before reaching some huge concrete blocks in the back road, placed there to prevent it being used as a 'rat-run' from the Ware Road through to the A414.

The road now turned again to pass by Stephen Austin Printers, one of the UK's oldest Printers, being established in 1768, beyond this there was a nice long, gentle down-hill stretch to the Ware Road.

As he began to catch up with 3D & Soggy Butt, by the Stephen Austin Works, 3D asked Mr X if he had been on the loop? He said he had but had nipped off for a leak by the CHK, he got as far as the wooden lattice work holding the left embankment stable, & accidentally picked up the cunning laid Trail!! He would later be given the third degree by My Lil' on how he got back before him! [Oh! ye of little faith! - Ed]

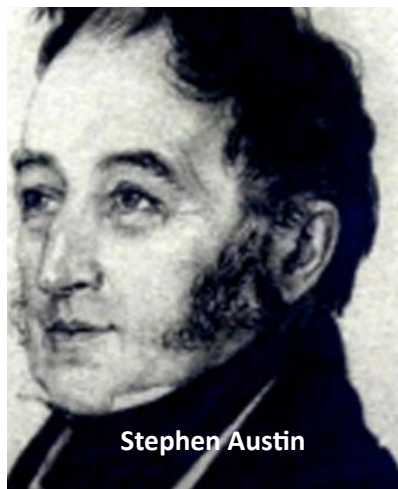
The Pack were turned westward & back toward the centre of Hertford, going by the Art Deco

frontage of the former Addis factory, now converted to housing & some retail units behind the façade.

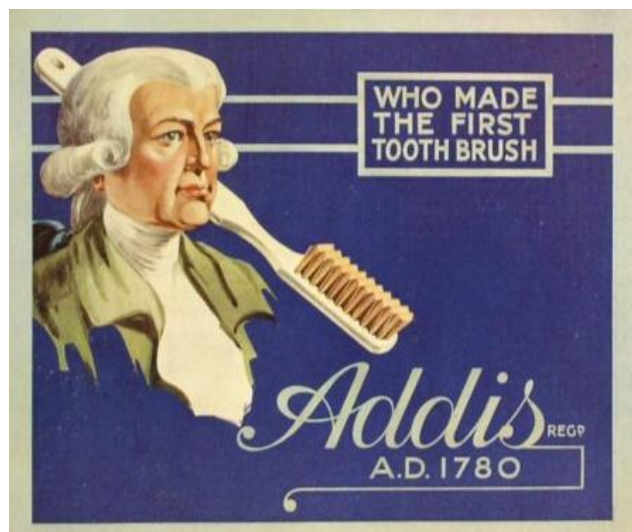
William Addis first mass-produced toothbrushes in 1780, acquiring the factory on the Ware Road in 1919. Wisdom being their most famous brand, the factory closed in 1996.

Mr X noticed there was no beer stop at the Saracen's Head, located across the Road, the Trail would continue to eventually peel off before Stag House, heading up the Old London Road & then across from the Fire Station grounds the Trail led through a ginnel to the edge of the A414, where arrows directed the way toward the eastern roundabout on end of Gascoyne Way.

A decent into the start of the Subway, then almost immediately back up the opposite ramp to the footpath running



Stephen Austin



below the Post Office Exchange buildings. On by the adjoining Rooke's Alley footpath from the top of Hagsdell Road.

There would be no more diversions, the Trail would stick with the footpath that would make its way around the outside of the fenced-off perimeter of the School Playing fields, a sign was spotted in the play area side, it read 'Fall down seven times, get up eight!' Which Mr X hoped didn't apply to the Hash?



The final leg was to go back through the All Saints Churchyard, here Mr X took a couple of photo's, in the absence of our regular Hashflashes. One thing he had never noticed before, [& we have Hashed through the Churchyard a few times over the years! – Ed] were the two Mill Stones converted in to head stones, one being of Robert Fincher, who passed away in 1777!

The Pack finally reassembled, with Juices Flowing & Parson's Nose arriving back at Hale Road before most of the main Hash, they applauded the Hares' efforts with very clearly marked short cuts.

While waiting, Soggy Butt tackled eating a banana, then the subject turned to Hash T-shirts & how the new materials can leave the wearer with sore nipples, the RA now learnt that Where's Wally? Has special nipple cream! Though Soggy Butt almost coked on her banana when Mr X asked if the nipple cream was Banana flavoured?

Pondering on where Slug was, 3D decided to use an app on her phone to stalk check on his progress, he wasn't that far behind.

Where's Wally? arrived back only to discover he had left his house keys at home, so he & Soggy Butt had to nip back home to sort out his predicament [Steady Pebbledash! – Ed], & probably to put some nipple cream on as well?

Under the subway & around to the Six Asbos, on the way the Music could be heard in the background. The Six Asbos was pretty quiet, with people already heading in to the Castle grounds. Which was handy as the Hash managed to bag a large area to sit at.

In Spoons, Mark E Mark said that as he was walking by a local Eagle Turkish Barbers, just down from Six Asbos, when the guy working there popped out & asked him if he need a trim? & Mark E Mark wasn't even wearing a Hat!! [Easy money if you can get it, for a quick buff & polish - Ed]

The Scribe handed out bumper edition Trashes, & no sooner than Secret Squirrel had hers in her hand, she was guffawing away like a good 'un. The Editors, here at Hash Trash Towers are now seriously thinking of handing out Tenna free gifts with future Trashes.....

The Circle was called inside, due to outside acoustics drifting from the adjacent Castle. So, the Hares were rewarded for a great Trail. Secret Squirrel was next, for leaving the Trash in the Ladies loo on the 2222 weekend, which reminded her she had left her phone in the Ladies upstairs at the Six Asbos! Thankfully when she went up to the Ladies her mobile was still there, something that Lobby Lobster & the rest never expected to happen.

Parson's Nose ably stepped up as 'Song Meister', the usual Song-Mistress being absent teaching Kylie he has to let go of things in a Loft clearing exercise. Slug was called out for a bit of 'Industrial Espionage' at the 2222 Weekend's Treasure Hunts, by walking Sally up to other groups & earwiggling the answers, before reporting back to his 'Handlers'!

Strangely, Soggy Butt & Where's Wally? Put in their reappearance just after final Down-Down! [Good timing, eh?] Soon, it was noticed that the paper trash was one Trail out of kilter, hey sometime the scribe only has to time to 'cut 'n' paste'.

Once some had noshed, drinks were finished & the Pack moved around to 'Rock the Castle' finding shade around on the 'Island stage' set, before some reached for one of the four cans of beer allowed in, the Isca Hash Golf-bag Cooler-Bag is the ideal size to hold four Pint Cans of the old



Hobblinygobliny, plus a bag of Ice that the staff of 'Spoon kindly gave to Mr X.

For a free event it was worth going to, with various styles of music from live bands, solo artists & DJ Sets. Where's Wally? also brought along his (Non-flavoured) nipple protection creams in case the music had us raving along with some wild & energetic dancing, meanwhile Paxo chilled & dreamt of 'Pans People'

"I saw the photo on line and found it very disrespectful" said Gordon Flash, a posh old man from Old Hatfield



Waxwork branded disrespectful by local Hatfield man

