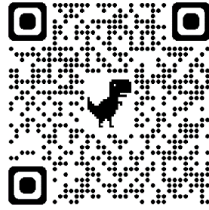


Herts  
Hash  
House  
Harriers  
Herts official Website: [hertshash.co.uk](http://hertshash.co.uk)



We've bought a 'Twitter Blue Tick',  
so it's all got to be all true!

Run No.2011  
27th November 2022  
Venue: The Eight Bells  
Location: Hatfield  
Beers/Cider Farr Brew  
Hare/s: Mr X  
Runners: 12  
Virgins: 0  
Visitors: 0  
Newies: 0  
Après: 0  
Hash Hounds: 0  
Total: 17  
Membership: Hey Joe! On a 'B to A' via a Dingbat!



'Twasn't the Trail that was originally planned by this Hare, the Changes were due to the overnight Rainy Wish & Train times heading south being at 3 mins past the hour. Mr X was still haunted by memory of the time Skip & Sludge didn't read the Harelines or Facebook post, or weakly emails of one Trail's start at 10:50Hrs, back in the spring & they both missed the start of that Trail, calling him mid Trail! This was a departure time that none of the Hash would be in time for!

But more importantly the change was mainly due to the aftereffects of Burning at the Midnight Lamp the two days before on a days that were the opposite of a Long Hot Summer Night. The Hare had planned something different for this Trail & that was to have a B to A Trail, with B being Welwyn Garden City & to get there it would require a 3 minute Train journey t'up north. Kylie suddenly had a sudden autoerotic feeling as single railway tickets were handed out to those gathering in Arm & Sword Lane car park.

This day being what would have been James Marshal Hendrix's 80th Birthday, so it was good to see some, like Milf, Kylie & **TBT OBE**, wearing flowery Leis which added a splash of colour to their outfits, as the Trail as was advertised to be Tie-dye or Hippie Rock in style in Jimi Hendrix's Honour. Some, however, [Cough! – Ed] claimed to be far too young to know who Jimi Hendrix was!!

With the time coming around to the hour, the Pack already had an impromptu low-down from the Hare before **TBT OBE** had welcomed everyone gathered to the Hash! The Hare was now called forward, with little more to add to those words that had been spoken earlier, though he did say that there he'd have to stop & buy some sweets as a normally priced £1 bags were £2.89 in the shop on Hatfield Railway Station.

With what was thought would be the whole Pack for the day, apart from Whatevershesays who stayed behind with his dodgy ankle, the Pack walked up Arm & Sword Lane, stopping for a group photo by the street sign, then it was over to Hatfield Station, where the Hare left a seemingly cryptic message of 'Platform 3 WGC', he also added more details about it being a B to A on the Herts Facebook site! It was lucky that the Hare didn't add If Six Were Nine?

The Hare had previously mentioned that getting over the footbridge & then to the far end of Platform 3, a distance that would feel like half the Trail would be completed before the Pack even started! At the farside end of the Platform Kylie was overcome with his Power to Love as two trains were heading toward the Pack, but his shaking hand couldn't get his phone out in time to take a picture as the LNER Azuma sped by as the Great Nowhere Train pulled up for the Hash to board. Tales of FWB on the way to UK Nash Hash & nearly getting sucked off [Whoa there Pebbledash! – Ed] of the Platform in Berwick-upon-Tweed, by an Intercity Train speeding by were recounted.

The stopping Train pulled out, & Mr X had just sat down when his phone rang, it was Flying Solo who was perplexed by what appeared to be a 'Ding Bat' of 'Platform 3 WGC' he explained what it was & that the Pack were all aboard the Train, but there would be another one along in 15 minutes & Flying Solo could catch up, if utilizing the first Short Cut after leaving the Howard Centre.

Having alight from the Train, clambered the steps & then come down the escalator to exit the front of the Howard Centre, My Lil' led the way out toward Tapi Carpets to head sou-sou-west on Fretherne Road & all but the Hare followed on, for he nipped over to Cost Cutter to grab a couple of bags of sweets.

Moss Key Toe, Milf, No Eye Deer & **TBT OBE** all followed on behind My Lil', with Sludge & Kylie being dragged along in their wake. Mr X swiftly purchased the sweets & could see Milf was one coming back from searching Church Road from the roundabout junction where the first CHK of the day was located.

"On!" was called by My Lil' who was off further sou-sou-west from the roundabout, he had a little more local knowledge than the rest, for the Hare had told him that on the latter section of this road would be the First Short Cut. The Hare arrived at the CHK to find that CHK had been marked, & there were chalk arrows point the way down the residential street & away from the shopping area.

The Next CHK was found on the roots of an old established tree by the now dead-end that separates Longcroft Lane in two, as well as Birdcroft to the west, a device that prevents these roads from becoming 'Rat Runs'.

While My Lil' carried on down Longcroft Lane, Milf & No Eye Deer found the Trail off down Birdcroft & called the others back, the sound of "On back!" resulted in My Lil' cupping his hands over both of his ears so he could not hear the beckoning for his return! He must have wondered to himself 'Can you see me'?

At least the slight, earlier spots of rain had now ceased, it would remain dry in the air for the rest of the Trail, but wet under foot.

Milf, No Eye Deer & Moss Key Toe took the loop out to Parkway, then to head sou-sou-westward from the end of Parkway, where the two one way roads join at a Y shaped junction to become two way traffic, just beyond the Christian Science Society Church, the Trail would turn to the left & make its way around Fordwich Road, firstly to the east & then through 90° to run down to Rooks Hill Road, which links the end of Fordwich through to Longcroft Lane.

The Keenies turned to the east to follow the Dust up to the end of Longcroft Lane where a CHK was found. My Lil' had taken his hand off of his ears & was straight over the nearby pedestrian crossing to dodge the Crosstown Traffic on Stanborough Road where he had also gone through the next CHK.

Which way to go? There Ain't No Telling for **TBT OBE** & he Checked it out the wrong way down toward the narrow, old Stanborough Lane by the local Beefeater, or was a resident Veretarian lured that way at the salivating thought of a quick steak? With Sludge & Kylie also on the Short Cut, they were at the crossing as Milf & No Eye Deer caught up from the loop.

The Hare marked the CHKS & the Trail to head eastward over the 20 Mile Bridge, named so as it is exactly 20 miles up the Railway line from Kings Cross Station. It was here, when the Hare set the Trail, that the overnight rain had flooded the road & he had to stop & wait for traffic to pass the large puddle in order not to get a soaking.

**TBT OBE** called "On!" & this had Kylie looking out over the lines below the railway bridge as he asked "Was that a Train?" only to be disappointed to hear the Hare say that Kylie had mistaken **TBT OBE** calling out "On! On!" for a Message of Love from a locomotive!

At least the puddle covering the dual carriage on this section of bridge had diminished, perhaps the Moon Turns the Tides.. Gently Gently Away as the Pack made their way out to the corner of Cassie's Field, a spot that was once a Victorian dump & the haunt of bottle collectors many years ago, before the Council banned the digging on this land.

The Trail would take to the green space to the south with its sparse wooded area, using the diagonal southeast path, via a short wooden footbridge not there to prevent **TBT OBE** tumbling into the watery ditch, in fact it was dug out a few years ago by the Council, all in order to stop Gypsy Eyes looking at accessing the green space to pitch up caravans.

**TBT OBE** would go wrong from the next CHK, as he crossed over the east side of the A1000, Chequers Road, missing that both Sludge & My Lil' had continued due south to reach the next CHK by the entrance to Burrowfields industrial area. Again **TBT OBE** would cross the wide green space separating the residential side road of Chequers to its larger & busier main road, he would be called back, but his return from the busy road took a Drifting elongated one.

The Pack made their way on beyond the second of the single line of houses to come out on to the southern green space, crossing another wooden footbridge over another section of water-filled ditch. **TBT OBE** was across with no falling in, as the FRBs made their way over to Porter Taylor Wood, where they would Come On to a CHK within the narrow strip of woodland.

Milf searched out on the undeveloped fallow land to the west, the reason this has never been built upon is the fact that it has a lot of old QEII Hospital waste buried under it. Milf was called back as Trail was found southward amongst the trees until reaching a fallen pine that forced the Trail back out on to Chequers Field to head along beside the woodland, popping back inside for a few yards & then out on to a CHK

My Lil' had prior knowledge to where this next section of Trail would go, he headed down to Chequers Roundabout, then around into the eastern edge of Creswick Plantation, Sludge was slightly behind My Lil' & he was spotted slipping away like a White Rabbit on this route from the roundabout. It was a slightly west of Due South route on a wide, slippery Shiggy path between two rows of trees & brambles.

A CHK was found out in the open corner of one of the three farm fields, here My Lil' & Sludge would go wrong, carrying on where there was no Dust, well not until the Hare marked the Short Cut down this. Instead it was No Eye Deer & Milf who had caught up & searched westward down toward the duckboards along the southern edge of the plantation.

Sludge, My Lil' & Moss Key Toe all followed on behind the two Harriettes, Mr X waited at the CHK & pointed out to Kylie there was going to be a Short Cut, which was overheard by **TBT OBE** & he elected to take the Short Cut as well. It was here that Flying Solo caught up, having taken the first Short Cut with She Wolf (Elizabeth) & Killer Queen (Izabella) who were all dressed up in their finest Hippie Gear.

Flying Solo was looking a real Foxy Lady wearing a long haired wig, complete with flowery headband, shades & a pair of flared jeans, it was also noted by the Hare that the girls had their scooters, which Flying Solo had taken turns in running & carrying one at a time over the muddy ground.

Mr X recommended that they take the Short Cut he too was about to embark on, for the Full Trail would head on through an enclosed path between scratchy old bushes [Steady Pebbledash! – Ed] & this path had three large deep puddles with no Stepping Stone so wet feet just could not be avoided.



Recent Rain has left the Parkway Flooded



T H E H E R M I T   
@SageOfTheEnd

My Mom couldn't find Google chrome so I did this



While Flying Solo now jogged on, with Killer Queen & She Wolf were now able to use their scooters unhindered by any Shiggy, they would take the lead, a call of "Petrol!" went up to warn them of the BMW approaching from behind.

As My Lil' caught up with the SCBs there was a sudden breeze as some thought the Wind Cries Mary, but it was a case of the gust uttered Milf as she soon overtook the Hare & SCBs. All resplendent with her Star Spangled Banner & with her Saracens wind cheater flowing behind her like a Superhero blue cape, Milf dashed by all in order to get an action picture as the SCBs headed toward the cottage that sits at the end of the farm track.

Before the end of the track a 'Battenberg marked' Rural Police 4X4 Pick-up passed by. Mr X wondered if No Eye Deer, who was further back on the Trail, was now being quizzed by the Fuzz. [Steady Pebbledash! – Ed] about any mysterious white powder, but it turned out She's So Fine in the end.

My Lil' was now moaning that the Trail should not pass through the hedge & over a small green to cross via a small traffic island on Chequers. My Lil' reckoned it should head up the remains of a curved section of the old narrow Mill Green Lane & then over, saving a few feet of running, but the Hare disagreed. Mr X thought the bend was too sharp in the fast main road, by the large house obscured behind the high security fencing which was a former Paper Mill fed by its own mill stream.

This large red brick abode has been extensively modified, many years ago it was sold & a rumour went around that it became the home of the Late Dale Winton, soon fans were gathering outside the shielded property behind the solid fencing.

Even with Security cameras being installed, the civilian fans still kept appearing! So, the owners were forced to get the Welwyn ~~Crimes~~ Times to run an article that Dale Winton didn't live there at all & had no connection to the place, which was a shame for the former host of Supermarket Sweep as he'd have loved Hatfield & the wild, abandoned shopping trolleys that seem to lurk on every other corner of the town.



Safely over the main road & southward for a short way before peeling off on the southwestern bend to continue due south in to Mill Green. Here Mr X pointed out the new builds to Milf & how they could appreciate the sympathetic architecture of the almost finished home, in the style of the old 'red-brick' houses in Hatfield.

The Trail went up the side ramp of the footpath & then dropped back down to the level of the road & the Held CHK by the empty looking Green Man Pub, which is nearly finished from its rebuild & look almost ready to be reopened. Some could Remember a Hash from here when the St Albans Morris Side turned up, the following week they were performing at the Mermaid the next Herts Hash Trail was from.

The regroup was the sweet stop, with a choice of Chocolate Orange boiled sweets, or large Jellies that **TBT OBE** had As Bold As Love almost devoured them before No Eye Deer & Moss Key Toe made it to the sweet stop. My Lil' was surprised to see Sludge was with No Eye Deer & Moss Key Toe, as he had EXpected him to take the Short Cut earlier.

After this brief respite, the Hare marked the CHK around to by Mill on Bush Hall Lane & then north-westward back up to the A1000, turn to the southwest, crossing the A1000 Hertford Road to the cycleway/ footpath on the west side by the Ryde area of Hatfield, here the generous Hare elected to cut out the extra loop around the Ryde, as there weren't enough FRBs this day.

Flying Solo & the girls on their scooters soon pulled away from the rest of the Hash to find arrows from the end of the loop back from around the Ryde, care was taken in crossing to reach the cut off dead-end of the Old Hertford Road. It was now that there were a few drops of rain felt, but it was a case of a Rainy Day Dream Away as the weather held off, if anyone wanted more rain then they'd have to Wait Until Tomorrow!

A short trot on the old route & then on to a CHK where Park Street peels off due south, it didn't take long for the Trail to be picked up but some failed to see the Dust on the long green strip & the footpath up to the side of the

While the Keenies all headed out toward the far end of the western farm field & on to a 90° turn to the south along the bottom of the rising Railway embankment, however, My Lil' didn't get this far & he turned off on an earlier path to the south that splits the two crop fields. No one need to have asked him "Are You Experienced with Short Cutting?"

After long slippery Shiggy trot down to 'Tramps Bridge' as the old bridge through the railway embankment to Stanborough Lakes is known to the locals. The FRBs turned to the west on the rough old farm track from the bridge to lead on by the Red House of Woodhall Farm House, where the 'Official' & 'Unofficial' Short Cuts were further to the east.

The Trail would now follow the long & snaking tarmac farm drive & the Pack were now Stone Free on the way out to Chequers once more. As he plodded along, Kylie questioned the 5mph speed limit that a black BMW seemed to ignore as they approached the small pack-bridge over a stream heading from Creswick Plantation to join the River Lea.

road & then back down by the fenced off back gardens to find the On Inn by the red brick viaduct, with civilian high above, walking as if All Along the Watchtower of the drive in to Hatfield Park & up to Hatfield House.

My Lil' & Mr X awaited Sludge to come back to his car, but Kylie would take great satisfaction in informing these to that Sludge had gone on by him on Park Street to the Eight Bells! So, after a look Up From The Skies these two took a wander around in wet shoes to find Kylie was not winding them up & Sludge was in the Pub, up one end with Whatevershesays, Flying Solo, Killer Queen & She Wolf.

While My Lil' ventured back out to retrieve their clean clothes, Mr X said that he was getting the Beers in & then sitting with his wet feet up in front of the open log Fire at the other end of the old Pub! Sludge warned him not to get chilblains, to which Mr X replied "You sound like my grandmother!" adding that he has never had chilblains! [Perhaps the threats worked? – Ed]

When the others came around to the open fire, they found Mr X's wet Saracens socks hanging from the high mantelpiece above the Fire, with his shoes down in front also drying off, it was a scene that could have graced any cheesy Christmas Card [It certainly smelt cheesy! – Ed]. Mr X was worried that when he went to put on dry clothes that someone may steal them? Those he asked to keep an eye on them disregarded this as pure fantasy, stating that they were pretty safe! The RA reminded them that this was Hatfield & Sludge may not have a car to go back to as My Lil' was not sure if he had remotely locked it or not?

More tie-dye was now on show, with Mr X wearing his (New Zealand Christchurch) Garden City Hash top & My Lil' now adorned in his Purple Haze Electric Hamsterland T-shirt, the Hamster's a parody on Electric Lady Land.

Mr X put on some Hendrix Songs on the jukebox, there aren't that many Pubs with them these days, & the Hash had to endure six loud songs before they could talk, instead of shouting at each other, then once there was some relative peace the Circle Called.

TBT OBE toasted the Hash, then the Hare was awarded his pint for setting a Trail that everyone agreed was a good one. Then Mr X took over the Circle, explain that the Trail was altered as the day before, after seeing a pack of wild shopping trollies on the loose in the Birchwood Area, he thought it would be safer to do the B to A than see **TBT OBE** getting entangle in Asda's finest. Back to the Down-Downs & **TBT OBE** was out for being a fruit jelly version of the Cookie Monster!

Both Flying Solo & Killer Queen were out for celebrating their Birthday's this week, it was safe to say that neither were celebrating their 51st Anniversary, & the Hash sang the cleaner version of the 'Hashy Birthday' Song (As requested by Flying Solo) then the last Hit went to My Lil', who met Mr X over in Hatfield the day before. My Lil' had walked his dog over & brought her into the Pub, for the next couple of hours the dog's rank arse pumped them out, killing off the conversation as well as the head on the pints!

When Mr X finished the Circle, announcing that the following Trail was in Welwyn Garden City, Moss Key Toe said that My Lil' could Train the Pack out & run the B to A backwards! But Who Knows, My Lil' probably has other plans for that Trail.

The Pack settled down, but before the Gourmet Hash could leave for some food, **TBT OBE** lowered the tone, lower than My Lil's dog's reekie butt, as **TBT OBE** called Sparky & got to relay the information that Sparky has had a triple hernia operation, but the pain killers he was taking had left him 'All bunged up' & a 'Doctor Friend' of Sparky's who supplied him some laxatives. Mr X asked "Witch Doctor?"

The result of which was a graphic tale of Sparky spending hours on the toilet that resulted in him now having a Voodoo Chile (Slight Return) & very sore, stingy ring! Some of the older Hashers recalled the use of Izal ~~sandpaper~~ toilet paper, it was then relayed that Sparky has sourced a large (Industrial sized) roll of Tork Blue Paper to clean the old crease.

**TBT OBE** added that Sparky also thanked who ever posts the Herts Hash Trashes to him on a regular basis, [Mr X – Ed] for having the Paper edition of the wordz means that not only did he have something to read while shitting down, there was the added bonus of being able to utilize it when the Blue Paper ran out. Hopefully Sparky removed the staples before using & flushing the Trash!

What a way to finish what was a fine day!

Within this write up are a sprinkling of Jimi Hendrix Song

Titles hidden away, giving the person who actually reads this report a chance to win a prize, so if My Lil' just writes the correct number of Song Titles on a postcard & hands to the RA, the ~~only-entry~~ correct winner will not be picked at random.

Historic photo of children listening to Mariah Carey's "All I want for Christmas"

