



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

Run No. 1959
3rd January 2021
Venue: The Station
Beers: Spitfire; Release the Chimps; Egyptian Cream
Location: Knebworth
Hare/s: Mr X
Runners: 11
Virgins: 0
Visitors: 0
Newies: 0
Après: 0
Hash Hounds: 0
Total: 11
Membership: Seeing in the New Hash Year with a \$%#*71£# lot of swearing.



Well, the number turning out for this Trail were still low, was this due to covid fears, New Year's Hangovers or was it the fact that there was a bit of a down-pour the day before, which just happened as the Hare was out in the most exposed section of the Trail, it wouldn't let up until he had finished the setting the rest of it.

When Mr X had finished the Trail he would be greeted by an email from Sparky, who had turned out a couple of hours earlier on Sunday, & unsurprisingly he didn't find any Trail or any Hashers at the Station Pub. He also had issues with the Post Code for the venues address, which he had inputted into his TomTom & his Garmin as these led him to Number 2 Station Approach. Seems that Sparky doesn't get the concept of Post Codes & being led to the building next door to the Station Pub wasn't good enough?

After being soaked dot the skin while setting the Trail, Mr X wasn't up for setting this again & after TBT OBE's welcome at the Circle, the Hare informed the Pack that some of the Trail may have taken a bit of a battering, to "Keep 'em Peeled!" as Shaw Taylor used to say. Kylie arrived just as the Pack were setting off, they left him to faff about while the Hash got underway, with Mr X marking the way.

The Hare added that there were short cuts available, for those that were going to need them, then without further ado the Hash were sent over to the east side of Station Approach, as it turns a bend to go under the railway lines & becomes Station Road. Just a few yards beyond the Train lines above & by the bench at the start of Kerr Close a CHK was found, so it was far enough away from the Pub not to upset My Lil'. He like others ignored the CHK & strolled up to Free Books stall beside this.

While No Eye Deer searched up Kerr Close which runs up parallel to the Railway, it took a while for the others to catch on to realise that the Trail was not on Pondcroft, Station Road or Kerr Close. Instead it ran through the short alleyway behind the bench, with Paxo & Whatevershesays finding it on to the separated parallel Dead-end section of Kerr Close, at first this also looked like a hopeless search toward the capped end, but then Dust was spotted on to the alleyway that runs off between line of pines & the homes on both of the Kerr Close parallel arms, it was just a couple of yards before the path turned eastward to lead out on to the dead-end of New Close.

The second CHK of the Trail was found at the end of the cul-de-sac, right by the start of another alleyway. Sludge & No Eye Deer chose to search this obvious back passage out between the homes & on to a T by the few steps down to the Stevenage Road. So, it was back up to searching up the quiet back street of New Close, some were now concerned that Whatevershesays & TBT OBE were leading the Pack as Trail was found running 140 Yards to the T junction in this road, there another CHK was located.

No Trail to the north by northwest end, & Sludge pointed out that there was no way out for Whatevershesays searching up there, but No Eye Deer fared better on the short entry section out to the Stevenage Road, where the Trail turned toward St Evenage, after a 100 Yards No Eye Deer spotted the double arrows & crossed over to the eastern side of the road, using the traffic island to stay safe. Now arrows pointed the way up, away from the centre of Knebworth, it was just over 20 Yards until the faint remains of the next CHK were found opposite a snicket away to the northeast

Des Res caught up as nothing was found by No Eye Deer further up toward Stevenage, but the popular choice with My Lil', Sludge, Tent Packer & Paxo, of searching the passage way proved to be correct, & after a magnificent break of 147 Yards [I see what you did there! - Ed] the FRBs arrived at a CHK on the elbow in Oakfields Avenue.

No Eye Deer started to search to the north, the Hare gave her a tip when he said Sludge used to live around here & as he pointed out Sludge was heading away in the opposite direction. With the hint taken No Eye Deer turned back as the Trail was found away to the southeast, where Dust led along down to the sharper bend where the Avenue becomes Oakfields Road, there double arrows pointed the way across to a CHK by the bollard on the end of the tarmac path into the Knebworth Recreation Ground. The Trail was now in a better condition than the Hare expect.



Any progress for Des Res down the 65 Yards to the north-eastern tip of the park was curtailed with a T there! So, it was back to the wide farm track heading away to the northeast where Sludge & Tet Packer had peeled off on to, then after 120 Yards a very faded arrow directed the FRBs over on to the east by south-easterly track, there was plenty of Shiggy at the start, but things dried out a bit as the footpath rose slightly. The Hare added not to run on top of any of the Dust, since he had laid this on the Dogs' Eggs littering this area, this helps stop local numpties from kicking it out, since they normally only kick it out once.

For Des Res, TBT OBE, Tent Packer, No Eye Deer there was a 380 Yards Trot along the bottom of the crop field, then the Trail turned through 90 degrees to head away north by northeast. After 480 Yards on the slight ridge the crop fields lay on, then there was a slight drop down toward a tunnel under the Hertford North Loop line, but a CHK was found before the steeper section down under the line.

A T was found under the railway bridge, then another by No Eye Deer on the south-eastern tree-line Track running up toward Harwood Park on the Watton Road, so it was back to spot the Hare in his bright Orange Hare's T-Shirt over to the northwest, then they found that the Dust led along the north-westward Track running by the green railings to prevent access to the railway up above the treeline.

On his way to sweep the Keenies, the Hare was passed by a Deliveroo guy on his pushbike, strange what you sometimes see on the Trail.

Now TBT OBE, Des Res, Sludge, Tent Packer & No Eye Deer may have thought that after 260 Yards that there would be a CHK by the next foot tunnel under the railway embankment in to the Bragbury End of St Evenage, but no, the Dust would lead away down to the southwest, with the Hare leading the way & freshening up the Dust as the FRBs discovered that they were on a long loop! Meanwhile My Lil' was leading Kylie, Paxo & Whatevershesays on through the Knebworth Recreation grounds.

Since the Keenies had run 480 Yards up the eastern side of the field, & this being a rectangular plot of land, meant that they would have to run another 480 Yards back on the western edge. They arrived back to find that the Hare had changed the Trail markings, now the Arrows were turned around to point back to the CHK by the path to the Recreation Ground, the marking from the CHK had now been moved around & with an added "Oops!" to cheer them up.

The T in the corner of the Park had now been changed as well, as fresh yellow arrows took the Pack on a nice trot through the avenue of trees in an almost south direction separating the various sections of the playing areas. After 140 Yards one avenue of trees would meet another, this one runs from the west to the east & here the Trail changed direction to head eastward for a 30 yards & then turn the corner of the tarmac path's elbow & head southward, the Dust left the avenue of trees & took to the drive heading out of Knebworth FC's section of the Park.

Out on to the Watton Road & an arrow pointed the Pack away from the centre of the village, but not too far, just enough to be able to cross to a path that runs down behind the local allotments, this was a slippery old Shiggy Route use as a dog-walking route for the houses that back onto the farm land, there were a few deep pot-holes of brackish water that splashed up My Lil's leg when he stepped in it. The same thing happened to the Hare when he ran along this section & he was left with a large splash of Shiggy right up his left leg.

230Yards later the Pack emerged on to edge of Old Lane, where the Trail finally turned with fresh green arrows pointing the way toward the centre of Knebworth, but after 60m yards Old Lane split in to. The fork in the road had no CHK, as the Hare didn't think it was worth the risk of Hashers going off on the narrow Old Lane, so the Dust took to the right-hand fork & ran down St Martins Road, a private road that had far less traffic.

TBT OBE now lead the FRBs for almost 300 Yards from the start to the finish of St Martins Road, where by the shops on the corner with London Road an arrow took the Hash away to the south, bit not far as more arrows directed everyone over the crossing.

Safely over to the western side of the main route through Knebworth, the Trail moved on by the Hair Dressers to the westward Mile Stone Road, here TBT OBE was soon veering off course as he finished the 150 Yards to the T junction where it joins Pondcroft, a north to south running urban back street that leads straight back to the Pub, however, TBT OBE was called back over to where there arrows pointed the way to the south.

220 Yards along Pondcroft & the next CHK was found, situated by an alleyway back out to London Road. This was already marked by the SCBs, with an arrow pointed down Pond Croft which had been struck out as a T hidden behind a short green telephony box. However, the Hare did mark this way as

The other arrow pointed the way down the narrow passage & out to London Road, southward was the order of the arrow there to take the Hash on the 165 Yards trot down to the roundabout, passing by St Thomas More Church on the way.

At the roundabout the Trail crossed straight over to continue southward on London Road, on what was once the old A1. A further 69 Yards [Fnarr! Fnarr!] & a CHK was discovered by the narrow entrance to the private cul-de-sac of Gun Meadow Avenue, this didn't look like it went anywhere & there was no more Dust to be found on London Road to the south.

On further investigation by the SCBs & the Trail was found & the CHK marked to the west on the dead-end gravel road, at the circular end of the cul-de-sac a footpath was found almost hidden out of view until those searching

were right on top of it. This tarmac path between the fence panelled gardens now headed north to lead out onto Gun Road, where a left turn led the Hash some 80 Yards to pass under the railway bridge & then over to the southern side where arrows pointed the way down the footpath that runs parallel to the Main line to Kings Cross.

The Hare arrived here to find No Eye Deer had gone wrong & was coming back to the footpath, Mr X marked the Short Cut straight on along Stockens Green Road, stopping at the small shop on the way to purchase some wine gums for the Held CHK

No Eye Deer followed on behind Tent Packer, Des Res & TBT OBE through the 260 yards of Shiggy tracts, then just patches of Shiggy on the tree-lined route behind the Homes on Gun Road Gardens, then beyond these by the new Knebworth Cemetery, on the outside corner was a huge Puddles, with a CHK safely a little way back from this.

There was only one sensible way to go, & that was to follow the westbound track along the edge of the Cemetery railings & then off at a sharp angle to reach a CHK on the southern bend in Wadnall Way. No Trail away to the west arm of the road, but it didn't stop TBT OBE going off that way! Tent Packer, Des Res & No Eye Deer fared better as the Trail was picked up due north & it was a long 300 Yards to its end, where the Trail changed direction at the T-junction to head westward on Stockens Green Road, the just some 60 Yards to where the next CHK was found under the edge of a hedge just opposite the eastern edge of the green.

The Trail was now already marked by the Hare & coming to its climax [As Pebbledash said to the Bishop! – Ed] as green arrows pointed the way over on the northbound Stockens Dell, where after 80 Yards arrows pointed the way over the face of the Hornbeam Spring side road, to continue on around to the northwest for another 80 Yards to the penultimate CHK of the Trail where the road reaches a T junction & to splits to either a southwest option or a northeast one, both of which have footpaths at the end of each arm.

Again the Hare had marked the CHK by the time Tent Packer had arrived & he followed the north-eastern arm which was the one with Dust on it, the Trail would now lead up to a gap where it passes into the southern tip of the Lytton Fields Park, here at this bottom end of the green space the only Held CHK of the Trail was found.

Once the FRBs had a couple of wine gums poured into their hands, they were then set back on Trail along the south-eastern edge of the park, near the eastern end of the park Dust was picked up & just over the Lytton Fields road an arrow was spotted directing the way on to one last back-passage.

The Trail made sure that the Pack didn't veer off via the garages to the north, but kept them in the back-passage to run the entire 100 Yards length, coming out on to Gun Lane by the Knebworth Royal British Legion, on this corner the On Inn was found, then it was a simple case of turning north & back up to the Station.

Back in the Bar & Paxo broke the news that as the SCBs were entering the pub, Sparky went by, parked up & told Paxo where the Pub was! He then set off to do a part of the Trail!

Now, things seemed to be fine with the Pack at one end of the Pub, but that peace was about to be shattered, for TBT OBE can't even sit on a chair properly & as Mr X came out of the gents TBT OBE tipped up his heavy & it landed on Mr X foot! The air was filled with a lot of £\$%*!#ing expletives from the RA! Having sat down, Mr X removed his sock to reveal a bloody split toe, Whatevershesays was now taking a back seat away from the gore.

Mr X now wanted to clean out the cut, so off went our very own paramedic to sort something from behind the Bar, so after a long chat with the bar staff, as well as ordering a Beer, then booking perusing the menu & booking his lunch, Kylie eventually ambled back with some black napkins! [An excellent Frank Zappa Track! – Ed]

TBT OBE did have a medical kit & he fetched it from his car, so an alcohol wipe was used, a bit of loose skin pulled off, then Mr X applied a plaster all by himself, then put his foot up on a chair.

An apologetic TBT OBE wanted to buy Mr X a pint, which he did get later as he already had a pint & a half of the delicious Egyptian Cream stout on the table! But then there was another loud bang as TBT OBE did it again & up-ended his chair again! TBT OBE was then sent to sit on the window bench-seat!

A Circle was called, since the Pub was quiet & the Hash spread out at one end: The Down-Downs went to Mr X as Hare, then he handed out the obvious one to TBT OBE for trying to remove Mr X's toes! Then Sparky was out for the tricky concept of Post Codes & arriving 24hours in advance. Finally Kylie had his for being the slowest Ambo in the west!

Kylie had to move on after Lunch & the Down-Downs, he wanted to get back home before Milf, who was working at Robertson House this morning. But then about half an hour later he reappeared, since he had left his jacket on the back of the chair [He was lucky that it wasn't on the floor after TBT OBE had sat on that chair! – Ed]

As Anti-Vax protesters spend hours protesting against BBC News outside a building BBC News hasn't occupied for about eight years, experts ask if this might be a good time to talk to them about the quality of their 'research'

