



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



Run No. 1966
20th February 2022
Venue: The Horns & Horseshoes
Beers: Courage Directors; Bishop Nick's Heresey
Location: Foster Street
Hare/s: Casey Jones & Blow Dry
Runners: 17
Virgins: 0
Visitors: Essex
Newies: 0
Après: 0
Hash Hounds: 2
Total: 16
Membership: Cold, damp & a little windswept Shonky old Trail !

With the venue situated just over the M11 near Harlow, it was a fair way out for some of Essex Hash to come all the way over to the west of their County, the same could be said of Herts heading to the east of theirs & beyond in to Essex. Plus after the latest two storms to hit the area, there could be some may reluctant to venture out unless the weather was fair.

As TBT OBE [H⁴'s King of trespassing! – Ed] later commented "We don't trespass into other Hashes Territories!" phrase which he objected to on the Herts Webshite a few years ago when H⁵ (The Bedfordshire Hash) used to run regularly in Hertfordshire, nope this was a bona fide joint Trail with Essex H³.

Mr X & My Lil' couldn't make a bus over there in time for the start, so they relied on a lift from partway there from TBT OBE, meeting at Van Hages Garden Centre, a TXT with "We are by the Vegan & Vegetarian Stall!" was sent, TBT OBE claimed he was still in his jim-jams & didn't know where that was, so a reply of "Its opposite the Donut Shack!" would later yield results for the two as he found this without an issue.

TBT OBE would go on to confess that he wasn't actually in hi PJ's, but his pinafore as he had done his domestic duties, Hoovering, running the feather duster over Mrs TBT OBE frame [For her picture! – Ed] & other general cleaning.

En route to the venue TBT OBE drove by the Two Dogs F*cking (Also known as the White Horse) in Potters Street, Mr X explained to TBT OBE that many moons ago, about 25 years, there was a FUK Full Moon H³ Trail from there, which no one there would forget as in the centre of the bar were two Pub German Sheppards that spent most of the time humping away! The owners of the Bar at the time weren't bothered by this spectacle!

Those who had made the effort gathered in the car park, with Kylie parking dead centre of the gathered Pack! The turnout seemed low on numbers as the time came around to the Start, before which one of the Hares let slip that his co-Hare had fallen over while setting the Trail, & right near the start! Just so the Pack didn't notice this, Blow Dry had a complete change of outfit!

Fliptop got out of his driver's seat & then around to the back of his motor he got Teddy out, suddenly there was a flurry of hairs caught on the wind, which must have been Teddy's. The Circle was called, as My Lil' grumbled about the time being just gone 11:00, while Blow Dry was mentioned to be the Essex H³ clock watcher!

Casey Jones stepped up to explain what the joint Hash Pack could expect to encounter out on the Tail, there was Shiggy, fallen branches, twigs, trees & that there was also (More importantly) a Beer Stop in the first section of the Trail, which led to some of Herts asking if they had to pay for it? There was no payment required as it was a 'Casey Jones' Beer Stop, which settled that question!

Then the SCBs were told to remain with Blow Dry, while Casey Jones took the FRBs out of the car park & then left on to rough hard-capped drive down to Greenways, just over 60 Yards & then from the elbow in the drive the FRBs ran on to a north-easterly route behind the factory units, including a Motor-Sport one. The Trail was soon 'off-Trail' on to a Shiggy path up between a tree-line which turned due east to reach a CHK by an intercepting Footpath.

While BCSP searched off in the Field to the northeast, TBT OBE & Milf fancied the southerly arm of the path with trees on either side. Dust was found by TBT OBE & Milf, the Keenies soon rallied around & moved on in a southerly direction, the going slowed as small windblown branches had to be negotiated before reaching the northern tip of an elongated rough & boggy old field.

As Mr X, Milf, TBT OBE, C*nt Dracula & BCSP all obeyed the arrow to head off to the southwest in to the light mizzle on the breeze in the open area, it was soon noticed by some, that the Hare had moved over to the opposite hedgerow on the east, so BCSP & C*nt Dracula soon cut over the remains of a crop of old beans to follow on behind Casey Jones, the black pods on the flattened down stems indicated that this field has been fallow for some time.

TBT OBE was the first of H⁴ to cut over the rough remains of the bean crop, but as Mr X headed out over the crop he soon discovered that under the stalks were water filled pot holes that were ankle turners & he decided not to

even attempt to run over this, he wished he had carried on like Four Play to the south & then back up the other path along the eastern edge.

The FRBs now found themselves back on a proper footpath on the opposite side of the hedge, as they headed south-westward on a long path that suddenly had a stream next to it, this is a part of the Shonks Brook, which left Mr X wondering if this was going to be a 'Shonky' Trail [Shonky is an Australian term for something that is a bit dodgy, or flakey as in Shonky Goods or feeling a bit Shonky, or the Hash Pub in Hobart, Tasmania which is known as 'Shonky Towers' – Ed]

Approaching a junction where a footpath joins from the north, the FRBs could see My Lil', Sooty, Lunchbox & Blow Dry awaiting the Keenies of BCSP, Mr X, Milf, TBT OBE, C*nt Dracula, Four Play, EMF, Fliptop & Teddy to pass them by to reach the CHK at the offset junction of footpaths.

BCSP, he had already heeded Casey Jones words that that along this stretch would be the Beer Stop, stashed away under a log to the side where a BS was marked. By the time the rest of the Keenies had made it the 20 Yards to the BS, BCSP had already fished out an old bin-liner that resembled what could be one of Sparky's Suitcase, a disguise to put off any potential snoopers helping themselves to the rather nice Hobgoblin Ruby hidden within!

To compliment the Beer were a selection of sweets, with Winegums & Haribos, while Teddy got a dog treat which never touched the sides & he wolfed it down. Casey didn't want to take any half-empty cans back & was going around topping up the likes of My Lil' & Mr X, since he knew that they wouldn't say no. TBT OBE was warned not to move back any further from where he was standing, for just behind him was a broken branch just about being propped up by the flimsiest of scrubby bushes. Soon it was time to move on again.

A 300 Yards trot along by the edge of the Shonk had the odd bits of tree to avoid, as it came along toward the end of the path the path became shut-in with large fence panels on either side, somehow these had managed to resist the strong winds, unlike the ones the Herts Gang saw along a part of the A414 on the way into Harlow, it wasn't a good advert with the sign for A414 Fencing Solutions still standing by a couple of the company's fallen perimeter panels up on the high embankment!

The footpath narrowed as the stream to the left became wider & deeper, slowing the FRBs up a little to make sure they kept their footings as the path developed a steeper incline of a drop toward the stream until arriving out beside the property named Rondbush on to Mill Street.

Here there was another regroup. No more Ales to be had but a 'safety first stop' due to the large hedge on the left was obscuring the oncoming traffic from the south, the road was quite narrow as well & the Hare also took the precaution of showing the way straight over to what looks like the start of a farm track.

Once there was break in the traffic the FRBs set off to the southwest on a section of drive by a cottage & then a 500 Yards stretch that drops down over the farm land to reach the tip of a triangular section of woodland to the east of the M11. The FRBs arrived to find that there were two CHKs, both chalked in blue on the narrow footbridge into the woodland. For some of Herts they were confused until the Essex Markings were deciphered for them, Essex CHKs have a X inside them, & one of these two had EH3, the other had H4 in respect to the two packs on this joint run.

While C*nt Dracula & Big Car Small Dick headed off over the bridge into the woodland, Mr X had other ideas & he took to searching up along the edge of the rising fields, he wouldn't find any Trail up there but was no doubt led that way by his keen sense of sniffing out Ale, for hidden away behind the dense hedgerow sits the Rainbow & Dave. [It's actually called the Rainbow & Dove, but when The Full Moon Hashed from there many years ago, Windsock was the Hare & so it was renamed the Rainbow & Dave. – Ed]

Mr X was called back, as were those who had crossed the footbridge over another stream, the Trail had been picked up heading a few degrees west of due north, along the eastern edge of the isosceles triangular pine wood for 230 Yards to find a CHK by the northern tip. Along the way Teddy, who had been let off of the lead, decided that he would jump the ditch & head into the pine plantation to mooch around, a shouting Fliptop took a while to get Teddy back to him.

Casey Jones now offered up a Short Cut for the hobbling My Lil', which was to head northward along the edge of the M11 & back to the On Inn, but only after the option had been narrowed down & the Trail found in the opposite south by southwest bound route into the edge of the plantation. It was here that Blowdry guided the Sooty & Lunch Box on the same direct route back to the On Inn.

The path rose up beside the fenced off M11 & although this was drier under foot, there were plenty of pine branches to be clambered over, there was even one tree that had fallen over to be propped up by another sturdier pine to go beneath, then there was one that totally blocked & this led to bit of ducking & weaving around in amongst the main section of trees to the left, at least it was soft underfoot on the carpet of pine needles.

On the way Kylie reckoned that reason Teddy went in to the plantation earlier on was that he could sniff out that there was flour in there? Anyhow, the Trail would now come down the other side of the ridge & after 400 Yards the Trail arrived at an underpass that was decorated with some bold, bright graffiti, arrows pointed the way north-westward under the M11. It was a dark walk through the unlit, gloom of the wide subway to emerge out into the western section of Harlow Park wood.

A Turkey Eagle Split was found, with the left-hand, south-westerly option along the edge of the plantation being the most popular, & just for Kylie, who was now bring up the rear [Steady Pebbledash! – Ed] there was an arrow with 'KYL' showing him the intercepting route to take.

As Mr X progressed along the southern edge of the wood, he could see a figure swinging from a branch to get over a the ditch from the Private land to the south, a few feet up from a gate with a large sign that declared "No Trespassing!" As Milf joined the correct Trail from her jaunt off on 'private land' Mr X would claim he could hear a Farmer shouting "Get 'orf moi land!" in the distance, but Milf was in the clear as she wasn't Trespassing but 'Squatting!'



After 190 Yards the Pack now arrived at a CHK point, & Trail was picked up within the woodland to the North, an area Casey Jones claimed was home to a herd of around 15 Deer, that were probably 'hunkered down somewhere', Mr X added "If they hadn't been blown away!"

The Keenies followed the Trail around 150 Yards in among the trees, more fallen sticks & branches to negotiate before finding an arrow that pointed them back in a hairpin turn, now that was a bit of a 'Shonky move' from the Hare to trudge back an equal distance to the path they were on earlier! Here the Hare & Kylie were found making their way westward out into the boggy farm field to the west.

Mr X declared that he was a little disappointed not to have seen a trampoline as yet, since some had stopped Trains & caused a few issues due to the Storm. Here there was another CHK & for a reason only known unto herself, EMF headed away to the west & the A414, meanwhile Mr X had other ideas & had found the Trail up along the western edge of the woodland, the wet, boggy, grassy fallow field was soon left behind as Mr X could see the Dust was heading back into the wood, but not on an easy route but over a ditch to clear on the way.

The Trail would make its way for a few more hundred yards up through the Harlow Park wood, eventually coming out via a driveway to the Harrow Common Road, here the Casey Jones marshalled the Pack across to the Harlow Common, just as a pair of off-road bikers careless sped over the common, in the process scaring one of the horses tethered up, the equine was given a wide berth as the Trail ran north eastward up toward Hoggs Farm, which like the Horns & Horseshoes is marked on the 1887 Ordinance Survey Map on the eastern edge of the Common.

Milf, TBT OBE, BCSP, C*nt Dracula, EMF & Four Play continued with the last loop of the Trail, while Kylie & Mr X cut of the last bit, later followed by Fliptop & Teddy in taking the much shorter option of crossing the M11 to reach the Pub.

Here Mr X & Kylie would find My Lil', Blow Dry, My Lil', Heap o', Ain't Got One, Sooty, Lunchbox, Corpse Shagger with pooch, already ensconced within the nice warm, dry Pub!!! The rest of the Hash gallantly completed the last three quarters of a mile section, starting off through a Kissing Gate to take to a path through the strip of woodland between the fenced off back of the homes to the west & with the M11 to the east. Crossing a farm bridge to the east side of the M11, then back through the farm land to the On Inn.

After a couple of pints it was time for the Circle before the Gourmet Hash began. With it being Herts 1966 Trail, there was a request for something f**tball related to be worn on Trail, as Englandshire won a trophy in that year, & most achieved this in one way or another, even though for most of the time these items of clothing were covered by windcheaters & waterproofs.

Mr X awarded the Hares there respective Down-Downs. Casey Jones was now freed up to take up his Essex RAing duties & he too began to award Down-Downs. Four Play was called forward for going astray at one point, then Mr X called Milf out for claiming 'Squatter's Right' out on the Private Land. Kylie & Milf for setting their chimney fire, just in order for one of them to get a glimpse of buff firefighters from to two appliances that turned out to dampen Kylie flames of passion

Halfway through the Circle a figure appeared to one side, was it a bird? was it a plane?, was it old man Steptoe? Nope it was Sparky arriving having been out on part of the Trail, though for some reason he couldn't seem to negotiate his way to the OPEN gate for the front garden, until Kylie shouted out to him to "Use the gate!"

The Circle resumed with TBT OBE being called out for still being in his PJ's at the time Mr X text him from the Donut Stand at Van Hages, TBT OBE complained about the slight exaggeration in Mr X's accusations of him not knowing where the Vegan Hut was but finding the Donut Hut with no issues, the Pack now made it clear that they were happy with these embellishments & TBT OBE necked his Down-Down.

Then it was inside of a Roast Dinner & to hear of Sparky's

An old man goes into a drug store to buy some Viagra

'Can I have 6 tablets, cut in quarters?'

'I can cut them for you' said Dan the pharmacist'

But a quarter tablet will not give you a full erection.'

'I'm 96' said the old man.

'I don't want an erection, I just want it sticking out far enough so I don't piss on my slippers!!'

escapades out on Trail on his own after his late start! A great Day was had by all & we look forward to our next joint Trail.



