



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



Run No. 1967
27th February 2022
Venue: The Moon Underwater
Beers: Red Kite; Reverent James; GK Abbot & IPA
Location: Enfield
Hare/s: Mr X
Runners: 15
Virgins: 0
Visitors: 0
Newies: 0
Après: 1
Hash Hounds: 0
Total: 16
Membership: Meeting up with 2-1-2 Maureen & enjoying the dog wee sweets!

The weather for the day couldn't have been finer for this time of year, the RA (who was the Hare) had certainly worked his magic as the Pack were greeted with clear blue skies with only a slight cool breeze just to keep it real for the time of year.

The Hare & the Beer Master had arrived early, having taken a convoluted route of Buses & Trains due to the month long rail engineering works, to arrive at the Pub. No Eye Deer & Whatevershesays were next to enter the Moon Underwater to find these two in the rear of the Pub enjoying a Pint before the Trail would begin.

Others put in their appearances & one was overjoyed, that one was Lemming, who couldn't wait to let the Hare know that he & Mother had parked up on a side street from the front of the Pub, right by where the On Inn was. At least this meant that the Hare's bag of his change of clothes would be there right at the end of the Trail.

2-1-2 Maureen was met by the Hare on his way back to the Pub, having said hello to those gathered, our Matriarch would elect to stay in the Moon Underwater & enjoy a coffee while the rest of the Hash were out on Trail.

As more arrived the Hare would now hear that although the Pack was going to be a few more than he actually expected, Milf was now on the ever-growing list of the 'Crooked' who would be hobbling around the Trail, for she had broken her toe & apparently Milf had taken a page out of Mr X's book & swore in about 20 different languages! Mr X did ask if TBT OBE had knocked a chair over on to her phalanges to break it? Seems that TBT OBE was in the clear this time.

Time came around to Circle up outside, though when it came to this No Eye Deer looked as if she was stuck behind the Pub railings, trapped like an animal in a zoo, or where the animals on the street side of the railings? TBT OBE welcomed everyone to the correct Run Number, which wasn't hard with all of the earlier prompting he had been given. Then it was over the Mr X, to explain what the Pack could expect to see out on Trail.

After being told that it was usual Hash Markings, the Hare added that there was a Edward VIII Post box to see on the way around, there would be short cuts, a long tract of Shiggy & the potential of meeting horses, finally that there was a Held CHK, there was also an 'Assing Point' to pass by! Something to get Paxo's attention.

Just for My Lil's benefit [For benefit, read annoyance! – Ed] the Hare had chalked the First CHK outside of the Pub, as My Lil' moaned & groaned about this, Sparky pulled up & was directed away to the east to park up. The Pack set off & they were lured away further westward, seemingly not to notice the Hare had marked the Trail from eastward & around to the north at the end of the Pub's patio garden.

Eventually the likes of Lemming, Mother, Tent Packer, TBT OBE, No Eye Deer & Des Res were called back to join My Lil', Milf, Kylie, Paxo & Stand-in Shit who had all set off by an abandoned Gas boiler that Mr X reckoned could be a replacement for Sparky's current one that was condemned in the 1980's & not been used since!

The Trail would head over Parsonage Lane to take to Nunn's Road, running by the older wooden buildings of the Enfield Society & the Christian Alliance for 50 Yards to the next CHK where the road emerges out on to Manor Road, the CHK was located just over by the dead-end spur.

The Trail was now picked up by Lemming on the long back passage [Steady Pebbledash! – Ed] that leads up to Halifax Road, where arrows pointed the way up to the next passageway, some 65 Yards later the FRBs would run out on to Gordon Road, where the another CHK was found, this by the corner of the small green triangle at this end of Chaseside Crescent.

With the exception of Sparky, who was still parking up & faffing about with his little horn [Steady Pebbledash, his hunting horn! – Ed], the Pack were kept together fairly well, with Lemming heading westward toward the main Chaseside Road & Des Res searching off to the east before the Trail was found straight ahead up the crescent to pass by a small park to the west, where small kid was out with a real set of golf clubs, perhaps they were an old set of TBT OBE's he had discarded?

On the way Mr X pointed out to ex-Floridian Milf the side-street of Gator Drive. *Gators would be the last thing that would have been around these parts! Enfield Chase & Chase Side derive their names from the Old English*

Chace, a place for breeding & hunting animals, once being a part of the forest from the City of London for 12 miles covering an area that includes running up to South Mimms, Theobald's Park. In a charter of 1166-89 the hamlet of Southgate is mentioned as the South Gate into the old hunting ground, in 1777 Enfield Chase ceased to exist when the 8,349 Acres were split up. Eventually it was deforested with just a few pockets of woodland left now for Sparky to blow his horn in.

Back to the Trail & 200 Yards later the FRBs discovered next CHK was found opposite the Wonder Pub, a Mac's Pub that is a regular haunt for Enfield Hash. On again as the rail was picked up by Mother further northward on the dead-end up from the Pub to where the road stops & the route narrows by the narrow terraced cottages to come out on to Lancaster Road, here arrows pointed the way to the east & over to the start of Woodlands Road, here a CHK was located outside of the Post-office.

Onwards Northward once again as arrows were found up Woodlands Road for the 156 Yards to the elbow in the urban street & a CHK by one of the black metal bollards by the start of a passageway to the north. Having venture up the cut-through, Lemming, Tent Packer & Des Res led the way from the arrows at the end that pointed the way almost eastward on Glenville Avenue.

For the Keenies there would be a 340 Yard loop from Glenville Road, a street of old Victorian terraced homes on one side & 1960's builds on the other, which was probably a result of WWII bomb damage? A short way northward on Browning Road & then back westward on Brodie Road, where the Keenies would pass the Bright Red Edward VIII Pillar Box, which is something of a rarity as Edward the VIII was only King for just under one year, before his Abdication in 1936. They would then head back to find that the Hare had marked the Trail through the next passageway for the SCBs to keep the Hash together.

Another 130 Yards on via two more sections of the north bound footpath, with the last part being the most open as it runs by green beside St Luke's Church at the top of Clay Hill, once out on to Phipps Hatch Lane, arrows pointed the way over to the south-eastern corner of Hilly Fields Park & the CHK there.

While Des Res went off to the northwest, TBT OBE chose the correct north bound tarmac path heading down through the west side of the Park, it was a long 360 Yards descent on which the Pack could appreciate the weather & the view that lay head of them.

The next CHK was found down in the north-eastern corner of the Park, not far from the Rose & Crown on the Clay Hill Road. The Rest of the Keenies caught up & by now Lemming & Mother were out onto the Clay Hill road & had picked up an arrow just a little way up to the northwest then double arrows pointing the way over to a footpath between the end of the Pub grounds & the Beggars Hollow lane, which would keep the senior members away from the rounded up by the nearby Maximum Security Care Home!

While Lemming, Mother, Des Res, Tent Packer, TBT OBE, No Eye Deer found the Trail leading up through to cross the Beggars Hollow Lane to pass through an old iron gate on an old route up into the edge of Potters Wood, meanwhile back in Hilly Fields the SCBs were given a Short Cut, on a path that follows the course of the Turkey Brook to the east, passing the Bandstand on the way. The SCBs were even given a map of the Trail but it seems that some need to brush up on their 'Map & Compass' skills when they reached a northbound path that they were not to take.

The Hare found the Keenies were starting to flounder by the small car park of Beggars Hollow in Potters Wood, but eventually they found that the Trail was on the Horse Ride side of the low wooden fencing, the side with the deep Shiggy. Then at the end the route would change direction at a 90° turn to the left, after all of the dry paths so far on the Trail there would be a rapid change underfoot as the path became a quagmire of Shiggy that had been churned up by many a horses' hoof!

On the 560 Yard stretch the Keenies had to make their way through some really deep Shiggy & also to try & get by the deep puddles that covered the whole of the way in places. TBT OBE decided that he would try & avoid the first large water-logged area by heading up into the scratchy hawthorns to the left, but he soon became entangled on the branches & at one point his Tallin hat [Yes, I know Tallin should be spelt with two n's – Ed] became caught up on one branch & he had to go back a wee bit to fetch it off.

TBT OBE was not alone in trying to avoid the water & Shiggy, with Des Res hanging on to part of the fencing, No Eye Deer also used the wooden structure like a set of school gym wall bars to avoid getting wet feet, all while the Hare just stood in the Puddle to assist her, Mr X's Hash boots were soon out of sight as they sank under the brown muddy water.

The going slowed down the FRBs as there were faced with several more large tracts of Shiggy before the path made its way beyond the private lake to the left & began to rise up enough to dry out slightly in places, but not that much as the Shiggy continued right up to the end of the Path where a CHK was found on the wide track of Flash Lane to the west of Whitewebbs Park.

A chance to grab their breath after the tiring efforts getting through the Shiggy, then when the search resumed TBT OBE & Tent Packer seemed keen on searching North-eastward into the forest & up toward the Aqueduct, however it was Mother & No Eye Deer who fared better in searching to the southwest as the Trail was found by them on the uncapped Flash Lane, to begin a 460 yard trot out by the riding school grounds to the left up to reach the bend in Clay Hill where it turns north by northwest to become Theobalds Park Road. On the 1910 Ordinance Survey Map there is a 'Miniature Rifle Range marked on this section of the map.

Arrows pointed the way straight over to a CHK opposite St John the Baptist Church, care was needed as this is a fairly busy road, but once over Lemming would go wrong as he searched westward by the North Enfield Cricket Club, but the Trail was found on the southbound footpath back into Hilly Fields Park.

After a mere 110 Yards another CHK was found in to the top north-eastern corner of an open area. Again Lemming went wrong as he searched over in the woodland to the west & the (Bog Standard) Hare was pleased to see that although he (Mr X) is not a Super Hare, as Lemming claims to be on his SODOFF T-shirt!

The FRBs now began the descent to the south, the tarmac path giving way to a hard capped gritty one that lasted 260 Yards down to the Turkey Brook once again, here the (Bog Standard) Hare had been kind to the Hash as

most already had wet feet he didn't put in a water crossing, which was a bit of luck as a family we found larking about in the water beside the bridge.

The next CHK was found just over the southern bank on the crossroads of tarmac paths, from which Mother went wrong by searching to the east, meanwhile Des Res had to be encouraged by the Hare as continue his search had him almost stumbling upon the Dust as he searched southward on the steep rise of 115 Yards up to Cook's Hole Lane [Steady Pebbledash – Ed] it was on the way up here that Des Res, Tent Packer & Lemming, along with the Hare spotted the figure Sparky up by the CHK on the edge of the rustic lane on the ridge.

Mother soon made up ground by cutting across the grass to meet the others & the FRBs were all together again, here there were just two options, to search east or west? In the end the eastern choice won out as the Trail was picked up again, with Lemming, Mother, Des Res & Tent Packer all running to the end of the tree-lined lane, passing the 'Assing' Spot which the Hare explained was a passing spot for traffic, but when chalking this in setting the Trail, the Hare had to go off for a 'P' in a situation similar to scene from Carry On Camping! Much to Paxo's dismay it wasn't a Dogging Spot!

While some of the Keenies followed the loop of some 680 Yards out to on to the end of Phipps Hatch Lane, then around by the flats on Cedar Road, a road that runs around the outside of the Lavender Hill Cemetery, meanwhile there was a Short Cut for No Eye Deer & TBT OBE as they followed the Hare through the gate in the tree-line & up through the Lavender Hill burial ground to come out through the gates near to the Chapel on Cedar Road.

Lemming questioned Mr X on how he got ahead of him on this loop, but all was revealed as the others emerged out from the cemetery as this urban street running resumed around to the Lavender Hill Road, where once over the crossing the FRBs found the SCBs waiting at the Held CHK by Gordon Hill Station.

The Hare produced the sweets for Milf to pass around, eventually Sparky & his escorts of No Eye Deer & Des Res arrived at the Sweet Stop, at one point there was a just enough of a gust of wind that caught one of the sweet packets & by the time the Hare had grabbed it, a few of the sweets had fallen on the ground. Mr X declared "Those are Sparky's!" & right on cue Sparky picked up & ate the sweets from where they landed, in an area that dogs pee around.

Standin Shit, Milf, My Lil', Whatevershesays & Paxo had now seen enough & were now keen to move on, so the Hare marked the way down from the Station, through the small car park & out on to a Path that stays along by the Hertford Loop Line railway for a while as it runs from Gordon Hill to Enfield Chase.

Of more interest was the toy crocodile, or alligator that was found on the round brick area the SCBs were sitting on, what was this little bit of green plastic, Kylie & Paxo were both asked if they knew if it was a Maccie D toy? Since both are known to frequent the Golden Arches on occasion! Both claimed not to know what it was!!

The footpath would lead down by the newer builds of the apartments on Kirkland Drive, taking the Pack over on to the drive & then around a couple of opposite 90 degree turns to finally make their way south-eastward down by the Sports field of Holtwhites Sports & Social Club .

On the way, Standin Shit said that he never knew that there was a footpath down from Gordon Hill, Mr X replied that he has used it a couple of times as it's a shorter walk than from Enfield Chase to the Moon Underwater. The Trail would turn at the end of side road & out on to Holtwhites Hill, running away from the railway bridge & down opposite the large grey Royal British Legion building & then over to the southern side of the road to pick up an alleyway way through to Trinity Street & On Inn beside Lemming's car!

Back in the Spoons & the Circle was going to take place pretty early, due to the others wanting to eat & the speed at which Spoons get the food out of the kitchen would reduce the amount of time for the Circle, as well as



"Good heavens! Pablo got an 'F' in art! ... Well, I'm just going to go down to that school myself and meet this teacher face to face!"

Standin Shit to palm off Scottish banknotes behind the Bar. Lemming was full of innuendo as he accused the Hare on making a deposit of a gel on Mother's change of clothes! (Steady Pebbledash! It was hand gel!) But a far worse thing would occur after the Circle, when Kyle would prematurely ejaculate the contents of a sachet of mayo over Milf's jogging bottoms, she stood up & like something out of a porn film (I wouldn't know! - Ed) Sparky jumped up & was soon on his knees licking off the dubious splashes of mayo! That'll take a while to get that scene out of your minds! - Ed

The Circle was held in the conservatory section of the Pub, things began with TBT OBE apologising for the lack of a 'Toast to the Hash' the previous week & with this rectified it was over to the RA, who wasn't going to award himself a Down-Down for being Hare. Eventually Paxo picked up on this & Mr X was awarded his Pint for setting what the Pack thought was a good Trail!

Normal Service resumed with Mr X taking up the reigns of RA: So, out were called the Smug Lemming, who had gleefully bragged about parking by the On Inn, as well as his further bragging about being a SODOFF Hash 'Super Hare' & may even becoming a Super Super Hare! The other Down-Downs went to TBT OBE, for losing his Tallin Hat [Yes, we know Tallin should be spelt with two n's – Ed] in

the Pub where 2-1-2 Maureen was first sitting, & on a thorn bush on the Trail, he got his hat back & he was joined by the other 'Pussyfooters of Des Res & No Eye Deer in trying to avoid the Shiggy on Trail!

The afternoon was spent pleasantly chatting to 2-1-2 Maureen, & Lemming about all of his positive Covid tests – one of which would have conveniently have fallen over Valentine's Day, so Mother couldn't go out for a meal!

