



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

Run No.1983
2nd June 2022
Venue: The British Queen
Beers: TT Landlord; Ghost Ship;
Location: Meldreth
Hare/s: Mr X
Runners: 5
Virgins: 0
Visitors: 0
Newies: 0
Après: 0
Hash Hounds: 0
Total: 5
Membership: A Platinum Jubilee Trail!



The few who weren't away for the Jubilee weekend, or sitting in traffic/airport* (*Delete as appropriate) & made an effort to join the Hare, all arrived to find that Mr X wasn't at the venue. However there was a Trail, for My Lil's benefit there was a CHK right outside of the car park entrance, & so started the grumbling, this would only grow as Eleven O'clock came & went. My Lil' was now itching to get on with things but it would be a further 10 minutes before the Hare arrived back at the On Inn.

Mr X explained that he was held up on Trail by a group of Bulls, who were all sat around the exit from a nature reserve the Trail would pass through. Then he added that with such a low turnout, of only My Lil', Ketchup, Sludge & Flanders, that he was considering cutting the Trail short, but Ketchup said he wanted to R*n the whole Trail & this changed the Hare's mind, but was it for the better?

So, now enthused to go around once again, Mr X added that there would be short cuts, it was normal markings & that the wee Pack should be aware of the Bulls he encountered earlier, then there was a final twist of "Watch out there is a Dalek out there!" as he marked the CHK southward down the High Street. Off Ketchup ran, with the Hare, My Lil', Sludge & Flanders all ambling & hobbling along behind him.

The few passed by a local Convenience store, then the School & the first of the Scarecrows that would be encountered this day, as they embarked on the 350 Yards to reach the first CHK point which was just hidden out of sight, from the P-Arrows up from the Station on the west side of the High Street, by the short line of trees on the eastern side by the entrance to the first of the H-Shaped side street of Flambards. Ketchup had searched along behind the trees but found no Trail there, so he cut through the back of the southern section of the H & then around on to the main arm northern arm of the H.

He would find the Trail leading out to the dead-end & then on to a short footpath that was linked by an old wooden footbridge to cross the River Mel, & on to a CHK in the western side of the Melwood Nature Reserve. Ketchups luck was in when he took the south-bound option of the footpath by the edge of the Chalk bed River. [Regular readers would know that this is one of the 200 known in the world, with 85% of these being in the UK. – Ed]

THE GLOBE THEATRE, 1601



"The following play contains scenes of treachery, fratricide and indecision, which some viewers may find upsetting..."

Only a few yards down Stream to find the Dust was marked to lead under the railway bridge, most opted to take the easier overhead option of the level crossing, as anyone staying beside the Mel would have to stoop to follow the rivers course, not too many could get through on bended knees! Safely on the opposite side of the railway & Ketchup was first to the CHK on the eastern side of the tracks.

Ketchup's luck now ran out as he took the diagonal, south-eastern path out through the wheat field toward the A10, it was a fair way out before a T stopped him & he had to come back, just in time for the Hare (Who's also the RA) to catch him cutting out the very last few yards at the corner with the other footpath, the one that follows the snaking course of the crystal clear waters of the Mel, as it makes it was way some 400 Yards to flow under the A10 & in to Melbourn.

The small, but perfectly formed Pack followed on as Ketchup found a CHK in the wooded area on the eastern side of the A10, here Ketchup would find the eastern options both terminated with a T, so the alternative was the desire line of a path running 250 Yards through the trees that hug the side of the A10, then a turn east by southeast for a short 40 yards over a recently seeded & crop field of little green sprouts to

reach the tarmac of a drive way known as the Moor, here the Trail would turn to the southeast to find a CHK on the elbow of the drive.

While Ketchup ran on Trail by Dogtooth Technologies Factory units, My Lil' & the Hare were sticking with the path of bark chippings along the northern bank of the River Mel, & eventually he would join them, but not until he had ran 300 Yards & negotiated the CHK at the entrance to the Moor Playground & Sports Fields, there the Dust would head westward over by the Pavilion & then over the grass to the wooded edge of the river Mel.

When the Hare was setting the Trail here, he talked to a few dog-walkers to explain what the white powder he was using was, two both replied with "Oh, it's not cocaine then?" & Mr X replied if he had two & a half pounds (1 Kilo) of Cocaine he wouldn't be in the park setting the Hash! He moved on wondering why the good people of Melbourn know much about narcotics?

By the time Ketchup had caught up with My Lil', the Trail had been followed over into the southwestern section of the Recreation Ground, this corner is hidden behind the tree-line in the centre of the park. My Lil' had found the next CHK on the two options of tarmac path obscured from view by a hedgerow. Ketchup arrived & was just about to search the shorter option out to Station Road, but he was soon stopped as "On!" was called by My Lil' up & around in to Vicarage Close.

The Trail would now take them from the bungalows on Vicarage Close & on through an old footpath running beside All Saints Church, until it reached a CHK point by a gate in the old flint & stone wall to the Church Grounds, Ketchup went off to search the graveyard but he would find no Dust & was soon around the outside of the Churchyard to come full circle out on to the High Street as My Lil' cut through the short old path to meet him as the Trail was picked up once more.

The Pack would now take to a long stretch, & while Sludge continued with the Trail, Flanders had turned back in Meldreth. After 350 Yards the Trail crossed the end of the 'Moor, & moved around the bend in the main road, then at the 660 yard point the Trail crossed over at the Island opposite the entrance to the Melbourn Science Park, while Ketchup did cross over, the rest were kept on the opposite side of the road, taking a shorter route being marked on the cycleway footpath.

Ketchup didn't get too far ahead of the other two, as a Held CHK stopped him by the entrance to the dead-end Portway, when My Lil' & the Hare had caught up, he crossed back over as Mr X marked the Trail up the Cambridge road. It was a long way up by another small industrial estate, to reach the next CHK, from which Ketchup was soon away once again as he crossed over the main road to find the Trail on a north-eastward footpath cutting diagonally across a broad been field & on to the Kingsway Golf Centre.

The Hare marked the Short Cut up the Cambridge Road, it was a straight wander of three quarters of a mile along the Cycle Path as it passes Cherry Trees, a Café & a Garden Centre, My Lil' was happy to take the shorter option, while Sludge was following on some way behind.

Ketchup's R*n would take to the more scenic choice, firstly passing through the Golf Centre, with the footpath running along by the Foot-Golf & then the Pitch & Put to emerge out on to lane to Fowlmere RSPB Centre. Ketchup wouldn't reach the RSPB Centre, for once along the lane the Trail would turn to nor-nor-west.

Through an old wooden gate to pick up the footpath by a couple of isolate cottages, this would lead up through the wooded strip beside the River Shep, it would be a 900 Yards until the footpath left the river's edge & emerged out by the Rushmoor Plantation onto the old, original, but now isolated by the A10, Turnpike Road.

A turnpike was a Barrier in place to prevent traffic of horse or ox drawn carts passing until a toll had been collected, the profits of which were used to access the road & pay for its upkeep, reducing the amount pot-holes & ruts that we have to endure these days.

Here the Green Man sits, but by this point the Hare had decided that as there was a Held CHK opposite, he would forgo the 'Sweetie Stop' & instead go for an Ale, to quench his thirst on his second time around the Trail that morning, his desire for refreshment was also brought on by the fact the sun was out & the weather had turned quite sultry! These two found Ketchup was already in the Pub as they arrived to enjoy a pint of 'Jubilee Ale', which didn't last long.

Now, Mr X had received an email leading up to the Jubilee weekend, supposedly from Greede King Brewery, that said if the recipient took a Corgi dog, or something Corgi related along, then they would qualify for a free Dubbonet & Gin [Which is apparently Her Majesty's favourite tipple! – Ed] So, Mr X chanced his arm when he asked the barmaid if they'd accept a 'poo-bag of Corgi poop' by Royal Appointment? Apparently not!

Without a Dubbonet & Gin, the three moved on, unaware that Sludge had followed the Trail beyond the Pub Stop & was now well ahead of them, as they cut through the short dead-end side street at Frog End to cross the A10 & head in to Shepreth. Even Ketchup was down to a walk at this point, as the Trail began to turn & head back to Meldreth.

400 Yards up the Frog End road, double blue arrows directed the way into a woodland off of the bend in the road into Shepreth. Now the Trail seemed to be a route where all sorts of flying beasties would come out from the bushes to buzz the Hash.

This main by-way of a route would reach a CHK by a split in the path, to the east an old way into the back of the Church grounds in Shepreth, Mr X now said "Good Luck Ketchup in searching for the Trail!" but looking at Ketchup's body language, the Hare relented & marked the Trail on the northwest option.

The hedged-in route would lead out into L-Moor, a conservation area that has been used for grazing but never farmed in its history, the sheep that followed the Hare while he was setting the Trail, in the belief that he had food in his bag, had now all moved on. There were some rare breeds in this section of the L-Moor, which had to be, as Shepreth's name comes from the old name for brook of the Sheep, where they would be washed. In the Doomsday Book it is recorded as 'Sceap rip'

So, it was over to the low foot-tunnel beneath the railway lines to emerge up into the northern section of the L-shaped reserve. On this time through the reserve, turning from a CHK in the top end to head westward along the northern edge, there was no sign of the herd of Bulls the Hare had warned of.

Ketchup commented on the many tuffets, what looked like Ant Hills & patches of sedge grasses, this was explained on one of the information boards as this has never been farmed. At one point he thought that it was a land-fill sight, but the pipe sticking out of the ground was actually for monitoring the water-table.

As the trio reached the north western end of the reserve, the cattle had moved on, but on large horned beast was spotted looking through the bushes at the three Hashers making their way out to Meldreth. Meldreth derives its name from the Old English meaning Mill Stream.

It would be a long route back in, & My Lil' would mention this fact several times along the way, though the Hare kept adding "It's not far now!" to encourage him. With the Trail sticking with the road for a shade over a mile, there were a couple of CHKS along the way, one by the Footpath back down to Melbourn, which wasn't even considered, then by the Holy Trinity Church, as the Hare marked each of these. The Hash now had to safely pass by a Red, White & Blue Dalek, which was one of the many Scarecrows that were around the village as a part of the Jubilee Celebrations.



Sludge & Flanders were found having lunch at the British Queen, since they have just recently celebrated 50 Years of marriage, yet no 'long service' medals were on display!

No Down-Downs took place, mainly due to lack of a Pack & the fact that My Lil' was in shock for paying £5 a pint to a Timothy Taylor Landlord, which may explain why the Pub was quiet? Though, Shepreth had the Thursday Jubilee Fete including Beer Waggon, Music & Entertainment, Meldreth's day would be on Friday & Melbourn's turn was Saturday.

Was Pebbledash at the front of this Hash?

EE Wi-Fi Calling 5G+ 57% 23:26

Be the first to like this

1 d Like Reply 4



Rachel Dawkins

It's either flour or chalk. For the Hash House Harriers (HHH).

1 d Like Reply



Jennifer Haythorpe

Hope they are not relying on it! My dogs have eaten most it 🐶🐶🐶🐶

1 d Like Reply 3



Glyn Ayres

Its ok i went round with my cordless vacuum and tidied up

1 d Like Reply 2



Rachel Dawkins

They're out tonight, if anyone is interested (just passed them)... The lead runner is the one shouting "hard on" when he finds the correct trail 🤪

1 d Like Reply 11



Ellen Brown

It is usually flour.

1 d Like Reply

Rules

Write a comment...

