

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

Run No.2009
13th November 2022
Venue: Mermaid
Location: St Albans
Beers/Cider: Batemans Beast from the East, Salem Porter; Citra & a couple of others
Hare/s: Mr X
Runners: 13
Virgins: 0
Visitors: 0
Newies: 0
Après: 2
Hash Hounds: 0
Total: 13
Membership: Paying our respects.



And so it come around to another Remembrance Service & the Pack had come back to St Albans, its been a long time since we have been here to pay our respects & most had arrived early to avoid he road closures & get parked up, but of course there's always the exception for those who don't take any notice of the Hareline, weekly emails or the Farcebook Page posts!

Considering that some, Fliptop, where Parading the "Normandy Veterans" standard at Broxbourne, after being roped in last minute by Billy Bullshit. And Tent Packer who was a squeezing his pipes elsewhere [Careful Pebbledash! – Ed]. It wasn't a bad turnout with the Hash all displaying Poppies.

Mr X was amazed the most had heeded the advice of closed roads in the City, & to make the St Pete's Street service in plenty of time, even out very own Captain Slow, Kylie, was present in good time after a walk up London Road to St Peter's Street, where the Good & the Great of St Albans were joined by the Herts Hash Pack for the Service by the War Memorial outside of St Peter's Church.

With wreaths laid, standards lowered & raised, Hymns sung, the all-important two minute silence observed & the Last Post, the Hash followed the Hare, with his bright & obvious day-glo orange Hare's Shirt. From the Regroup a little way back down Hatfield Road, where Mr X explained that it was normal Hash Markings, but with ten numbered CHKS, one V CHK, the last numbered CHK being a sweet stop, finally there was a mention if a Short Cut or two!

As the Pack set off, Mr X couldn't wait to greet Lemming with a grin & the first mention in how Mother is one Herts Hash Runs head if him! [Hash is not supposed to be competitive! - Ed] The Pack begun the Trail in earnest as the Hare marked the Trail to take to the footpath that runs behind the Rose Gardens

On the way out to the Civic Centre, Mother was kind enough to stow Mr X & My Lil's baggage as the Trail passed by the multi-storey car park. Mother & My Lil soon made up lost ground as the Pack passed by the Pantomime stage set being unload [Oh yes they did! – Ed] for the upcoming performances of Snow White [Not the Hasher! - Ed] at the Albans Arena.

Then the arrows pointed the way out by the front of the Area out between the St Albans Magistrates Court & the two joined 16th & 17th Century Waterend Barn. A marvel of construction, worthy of a visit to see the ancient timbered roof, or the 300 Year Old Tapestry, amazingly the larger barn was once on Lord Brocket's estate, it was taken down & reconstructed in the 1938, with the use of dowels & not nails to keep the timbers joints together.

The Trail continued sou-sou-west through a back-passage [Yes Pebbledash, we're getting that in early on this week's Trail! – Ed] to emerge out on to Victoria Street that was closed to traffic so it was easy to turn a few degrees off of due east where the Trail would lead up to double arrows opposite the now concealed, by building work hoardings, of the old Quaker Burial Ground, that sits in front of the site of the former St Albans Police Station, soon to be apartments out of your price range.

The Trail now led into the Maltings Shopping complex, turning southward by the Locked Escape Rooms, Mr X pondered on the Hash going in there & trying to escape, but then realised some can't read the Hash directions & panic when they are parked up outside No.1A & the Hash venue Pub is No.2 in a short road of just 4 buildings!

Unhindered by any locks & keys, the Pack weaved their way around through the shopping area, where it turned from west to south & down a set of steps to Westbourne Mews to reach London Road, as the Hare left the shopping precinct to find all the FRBs of Hash Test Dummy, Milf, No Eye Deer, My Lil' & Moss Key Toe all waiting at a CHK by the Greek Bakers on London Road. There was no need to hold this CHK!

It was No Eye Deer & Milf who picked up the Trail as it led into London Road car park as Paxo & Dani caught up. The Trail made its way into the parking area, dodging the odd car in motion, then Pack made their way out through a cut-through to Hart Road & a turn to run 100 Yards on to Keyfield Terrace.

Another right-hand turn by the White Hart Tap Pub, to head to the northwest & on to a CHK under the first of the Ten St Albans Parish First World War Memorials, on this Trail, there are thirty other War Memorial in St Albans. Set in the walls of the terrace homes on Pageant Road, where these Service Men once lived, a quick stop to ponder

the names of those young men who perished in the First World War. *The Scribe has added a few facts about one or two of the names who appear on each memorial:*



Edward Charles Perham: Private 681461, 22nd County of London Battalion (The Queen's), London Regiment. Missing presumed killed in action 16 September 1916. Enlisted and resident St Albans. First entered France 30 June 1915. Formerly 3456, 22nd Battalion, London Regiment. No known grave. Commemorated on Thiepval Memorial, Somme, France.

Moss Key Toe, asked if the Trail would take in any more of the Memorials, it would was the answer. He added that he used to run around these parts from Ye Fighting Cocks & Fishpool Street & Veralum Park areas. [It would be 'Coals to Newcastle' for him later on in the Trail! - Ed]

The Trail would continue up Pageant Road, weaving its way through the new estate of Ryder Seeds Mews, named after the former Ryder Seeds Merchant that was situated here, if you think you know the Ryder Seeds name? Well, it may just be that Samuel Ryder, an avid golfer, who created & sponsored first Ryder Cup Golf competitions.

The FRBs took the right-angle turn by the circle made of cobbles, then avoiding the 'TBT Trap' of a slightly raised kerb before descending a flight of steps to come out on to Albert Street where a few yards to the left was the location of next of the Memorials is located, again its set in the wall of a short street of Victorian Terraced home.

Mr X mentioned that it's good to see that the Ladies of the local Royal British Legion place wreaths on all ten of these unique memorials, for he has me them before when the Hash did the 100th Anniversary of the end of the First World War as a Poppy Run for the Royal British Legion Poppy Appeal.

Archibald William Corley: Rifleman 5870, 2nd Battalion, Rifle Brigade (The Prince Consort's Own). Killed in action 25th September 1915. Aged 20. Resident 28 Albert Street. Born and resident St. Albans, enlisted London. Son of Mrs. Charity Mary Corley, of 28, Albert St., St. Albans. Brother of Percival below. No known grave. Commemorated on Ploegsteert Memorial, Comines-Warneton, Hainaut, Belgium. Also commemorated on a memorial to employees of Lee's Boot Factory.

Percival Morris Corley: Private 16509, 2nd Battalion, Border Regiment. Killed in action 25th September 1915. Aged 27. Resident 28 Albert Street. Born Abbey, St Albans, enlisted St Albans. Son of Mrs. Charity Mary Corley, of 28, Albert St., St. Albans. Brother of Archibald above. No known grave. Commemorated on Loos Memorial, Pas de Calais, France

Another photo opportunity was taken, & Kylie was all 'Bah Humbug' as some stood in the way of the names of the fallen! Resuming the Trail as the Pack now headed down Albert Street, passing the Garibaldi Pub [Known locally as the Grababaldie! – Ed] which led to Mr X asking Mother where Lemming was now? Seems his knees is still giving him some gyp & he had turned back.

Turning to the south, just a few yards beyond the White Hart Tap, it was a sharp one to westward off of the junction & on up beyond the White Lion & crossing over on Sopwell Lane to stop at the third CHK under a memorial, again set in another row of terraced homes. **Herbert Wright: Private 36497, 6th Battalion, Princess Charlotte of Wales's (Royal Berkshire Regiment). Died of wounds 15 October 1916. Aged 20. Born and resident St. Albans, enlisted Hertford. Son of Mr. and Mrs. Wright, of St. Albans, Herts. Formerly 6112, Hertfordshire Regiment. Buried in Contay British Cemetery, Contay, Somme, France.**

On again & the FRBs were soon away toward Holywell Hill but the Trail turned on to a small, hump-backed path beside a couple of old cottages, where the Pack wished "Good morning" to one of the elderly residents, then they came to Malthouse Court for just a few yards before arrows changed their direction to the southeast on Barwell Road to the end of the redbrick walled terraced home with its final residence being painted white. Here Dani & Paxo were waiting after the Short Cut from the last Memorial, this fourth one is set at the end of the road as it covers Thorpe Road & Bardwell Road.

Ernest Frederick, George, Waldock: Rifleman C/437, 16th Battalion, King's Royal Rifle Corps. Killed in action 21st July 1916. Aged 20. Resident 1 Thorpe Road. Born and enlisted St Albans. Son of William and Elizabeth Waldock, of 1, Thorpe Rd., St. Albans, Herts. Employed at Vyse's Hat factory, Rigmont Road, and his name appears on their memorial also. No known grave. Commemorated on Thiepval Memorial, Somme, France.

After the next Photoshoot, the Hare told those wanting a short cut should hold back a bit as the FRBs could now have a bit of a trot as the Trail came around on to Belmont Hill & a general CHK. Hash Test Dummy had to be called back for heading toward Holywell Hill as Milf called "On!" by a small play area.

The Hare marked the Short Cut in the direction Hash Test Dummy had returned from, as the SCB's headed away, Mr X joined the FRBs on down through to the estate & through to the footpath running westward along the wooded stretch of the River Ver.

No Eye Deer appreciated the river side trot, with local allotments across on the opposite bank, it was a 300 Yard off-road serpentine like muddy footpath crossing via a metal footbridge, after which there was a small ring of flour. It wasn't a CHK but a warning of a metal sticking up & a potential TBT Trip hazard.

Everyone safely beyond the metal protrusion to come out by the bridge over the Ver on the very bottom of Holywell Hill, arrows pointed the way a few degrees east of due north, up the steep hill to a pedestrian crossing to reach the west side of the old religious route.

A few Yards up this route the SCBs of My Lil', Paxo & Dani were found outside the fifth of the War Plaques, this being dedicated to the memory those who worked in Sumpter's Yard through the old coaching entrance behind, as well as those who lived on Holywell Hill. **Harold Kent: Private 266881, Hertfordshire Regiment. Killed in action 30 July 1916. Age 21. Enlisted Hertford, resident St. Albans. Son of Mrs. Clara Jane Kendall, of 28, Lower Dagnall St., St. Albans, Herts. No known grave. Commemorated on Loos Memorial, Pas de Calais, France.**

Lionel Victor Kent: Second Lieutenant, 3rd Battalion, South Wales Borderers. Died of wounds 31st July 1917. Aged 33. Son of Thomas and Emily Selina Kent, of Holywell Lodge, St. Albans. Brother of Harold (above). Formerly London Regiment (Artists' Rifles). Buried in Ypres Reservoir Cemetery, Ieper, West-Vlaanderen, Belgium.

The Trail continued up the Hill, but only as far as the Sumpter's Yard entrance off to the west, but only for a matter of feet before arrows pointed the way up the steps to the Vintry Gardens, a walled space to protect the Monks' grapes [Calm down Pebbledash! – Ed] for the production of Communion Wine. The trail emerged for the opposite wrought-iron railing gate to the 'V CHK' by the Verdun Horse Chestnut Tree, on Waxhouse Gate. The Hare explained, the tree was cultivated from a conker brought back from the last surviving tree on the Battle field at Verdun.

After the First World War a few Trees were grown in the UK from acorns & chestnuts brought back, the St Albans Tree was seeded from the surviving tree in a Surrey nursery. The sapling was planted in 1976 by Gordon Fisher, a local surviving member of 'The Old Contemptibles' to commemorate the 60th Anniversary of the longest campaign of the conflict, in the 9 months it lasted 300,000 French & German Soldiers had lost their lives.

The Old Contemptibles was the self-appointed name for anyone serving in 1914 in British Army, who Kaiser Wilhelm II exclaimed of "Sir John French's contemptible little Army!" in exasperation at their stopping of his German Forces route to Paris.

Only 100 feet up through the Village arcade to come out through the short passageway to Verlum Road, where the sixth Memorial plaque sits by the entrance, this is probably the most ornate of all of them, located almost directly opposite the Medieval Curfew Tower, built so when the Curfew Bell sounded you had to be within the City walls or locked out. **Bertram Glossop: Lieutenant, 9th Battalion, Devonshire Regiment. Killed in action 4th September 1916. Aged 21. Son of the Rev. Canon George Henry Pownall Glossop and Frances Mary Glossop, of Romeland House, St. Albans; brother of Ernest Edward (below). No known grave. Commemorated on Thiepval Memorial, Somme, France.**

Ernest Glossop: Second Lieutenant, 1st Battalion, Prince Albert's (Somerset Light Infantry). Died of wounds 4th May 1915. Aged 19. Son of Canon George Henry Pownall Glossop and Frances Mary Glossop, of Romeland House, St. Albans; brother of Bertram (above). Buried in Bailleul Communal Cemetery (Nord), Nord, France.

Again some of the Pack got in the way of the names as Kylie tutted away from behind the camera, before everyone moved on. Hash Test Dummy ran on by the arrows pointing the way into the small shopping precinct, perhaps he didn't expect the Trail to turn after just ten feet?

Through the small surrounded precinct & it look like a dead-end up by the Mad Squirrel Tap Room, but before noticing the Trail heading down the small flight of steps in the corner, the Hash had to stop at the sandwich-board declaring 'Free Beer Today' but the opposite side had "Dinosaurs didn't have Beer, look how that turned out!"

Photo's taken by the signage with Mother showing her best side, it was down the steps, where the descending arrows were hidden from the Verdun Chestnut Stop, as the Trail now ran down the other end of Waxgate where Hash Test Dummy started of heading back toward Holywell until he was called back to join No Eye Deer in following dust though the gate & along by the north side of the Cathedral

On the way Mr X pointed out to Mother the grave of Robert Runcie, former Arch Bishop of Canterbury, who was the Bishop of St Albans before getting the 'top job' in the Church of England. The Trail would turn south-westward, but not before Hash Test Dummy was called over by No Eye Deer to stay within the Cathedral grounds & out by the front of the huge edifice & along into the Abbey Grounds & a CHK by an Ice Cream Van.

No ice cream today, as another vending van was spotted up by the Abbots Kitchen, no Ice Cream Van Wars today, for the other was selling doughnuts! A normal CHK was found at the crossroads of footpaths at the top of the grass open space.

Hash Test Dummy was keeping up his going awry when he searched further along to the south, it was down to Milf to find the southwest bound path had arrows pointing the way in to Orchard St at the end of this short narrow dead-end road of terraced homes is the next memorial, this one being the most differing from the rest as its made of Bronze, a local came out as the Pack gather for some more tutting pictures to be taken by Kylie. When questioned, the local resident didn't think that one of the Two Names on this plaque is duplicated on another of the ten memorials, but Mr X said that the name on both this & the Orchard Street one earlier has the same Service Number!

Charles Javeleau: Private 269396, Hertfordshire Regiment. Killed in action 31st July 1917. Aged 20. Born, resident and enlisted St. Albans. Son of the late Mr. and Mrs. H. Javeleau, of 2, Orchard St., St. Albans, Herts; cousin of William (below). Formerly 6295, Essex Regiment. No known grave. Commemorated on Thiepval Memorial, Somme, France.

William C Javeleau: Private 4/7188, 8th Battalion, Bedfordshire Regiment. Killed in action 12th September 1917. Born, resident and enlisted St. Albans. Buried in St. Patrick's cemetery, Loos, Pas de Calais, France. Plot II. Row D. Grave 34.

The Trail would move on from the CHK there by moving nor-nor-east on up Abbey Mill Lane, passing a memorial for the former alumni of the Abbey School who died in both World Wars, but not one of the 'Parish Memorials', before the Pack passed through the Abbey Gates & around to the left on Romelands to take to the west bound Fishpool Street.

Named after the Fish-pools the Monks built for their Fish on Friday! It was a way down the olde world street with its raised footpaths to avoid mud before tarmac & drainage improved to prevent the River Ver flooding. It was here that Milf challenged a toddler to a race, though she never expect the kid to run off & not stop once the encouragement had sunk in & the parents had to run after their now errant offspring!

Homage paid at the eight Memorial **Walter Foster: Sergeant 10575, 6th Battalion, Bedfordshire Regiment. Killed in action 6th April 1918. Aged 26. Resident 29 Fishpool Street. Born, resident and enlisted St Albans. His brother Albert is commemorated on the Albert Street memorial. Employed at Vyse's Hat factory, Rigmont Road, and is also commemorated on their memorial. Buried in Gommecourt British Cemetery No. 2, Hebuterne, Pas de Calais, France.**

The Trail resumed around Fishpool Street as it turns nor-nor west, before double arrow showed the way up a set of steps & to the last back-passage of the Run [Ah Pebbledash! – Ed]. Here Moss Key Toe & Hash Test Dummy were led up to a Bar CHK on to Mount Pleasant, Milf was lucky she had stopped halfway on Offa Road to take photos of those struggling up the hill behind.

The Hare marked the way to the end of Offa Road, at the end of which was a great view looking down over toward the stunning flint & stone edifice of the Abbey School. The Trail would led up to Mount Pleasant, turning

eastward & now ran down hill to where the road would become Lower Dagnall Street, on the way Hash Test Dummy questioned how did Milf get ahead of him? Mr X said that it always amazed him in the past on how Hyena could walk the Trail & still reach CHKs before him.

Beyond the play area & the crossroads, the Trail began to rise up Lower Dagnall Street & there were two memorials, Hash Test Dummy relayed to Danni the sad story Mr X had told about the penultimate Memorial of the Trail, as just a couple of doors up from this new one is the original one that had the names removed by the then owners to have a plant pot holding arm placed in the centre of it. This sacrilege caused an uproar locally, it also led to St Albans Council taking over the ownership & upkeep off all the memorials.

Arthur Sydney Kendall: Private 266881, Hertfordshire Regiment. Killed in action 30 July 1916. Age 21. Enlisted Hertford, resident St. Albans. Son of Mrs. Clara Jane Kendall, of 28, Lower Dagnall St., St. Albans, Herts. No known grave. Commemorated on Loos Memorial, Pas de Calais, France.

Disaster struck as the Hare planned to have a sweet stop but suddenly realised one Trail bag had dropped off, double bagged [Steady Pebbledash – Ed] as flour had been dripping out from one Tesco carrier bag. My Lil' had spotted the wayward bag but didn't think to ask the Hare if he had lost some property? Or take apeek inside it.

The Hare pointed out the Farriers Arms opposite, this being the place that the Campaign for Real Ale (CAMRA) was founded in 1972, there's a Blue Plaque to celebrate this fact, & how the locals used have their seemingly permanent places at the Bar, refusing to move for anyone. This led to a game with Mr X, Rhino & Junior getting there for opening time & not leaving the bar stools, with the locals standing right behind & almost on top of them, until their bladders could take no more.

The Trail would continue to the up the now steep climb to end of Lower Dagnall Street, where by way of a zebra crossing the Trail crossed over to the eastern side of Verulam Road & just a few yards, for the last of the ten memorials on this Trail. One name on the 'Roll of honour' seemed to tickle Dani's sense of humour.

Arthur Bacon: Private 5745, 1st/6th Battalion, Durham Light Infantry. Killed in action 5th November 1916. Resident 31 New England Street. No known grave. Commemorated on Thiepval Memorial, Somme, France

Dani now said she was relieved it was nearly the end as My Lil' was grumbling about his bladder being full. [Shouldn't have joined Mr X in that pint in the Waterend Barn before the Hash! – Ed]

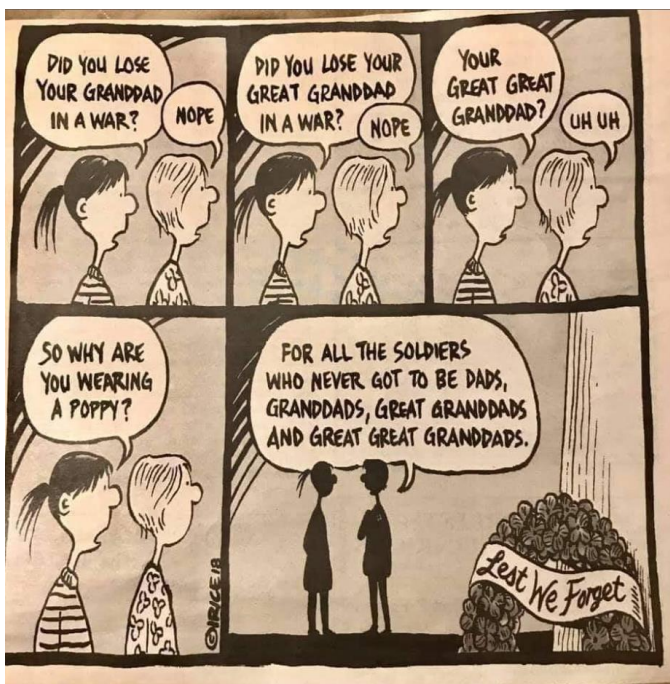
The last leg of the Trail would be up Spenser Street, one final uphill climb for My Lil' & his laden bladder as the Trail came around on to the end of Chequers Street, where the Sunday Market was in Full Swing, with artisan Breads, Cheeses & meats at a hefty price for quality fare

Mr X said when he finishing the end of the Trail this morning, as the Market was beginning set up, there was a dog there which was transfixed on the air cured hocks of ham, venison etc, that were being sliced in to portions. The Trail moved on to St Peters Street & over to head back through by the Civic Centre, car park & around to the Mermaid.

The Pack settled in, finding Whatevershesays & Lemming already imbibing. No Eye Deer soon picked the comfy hair under the TV, she looked as if she would read everyone a story, thankfully it was nit a Bedtime Tale as Kylie was sleepy enough as it was & hadn't asked the Landlord to out the Saracens Game on the TV.

Sarries were losing in the first 10 minutes, but even though he joked to turn it off, unlike others, Mr X had faith that Sarries would win & win they did in a game that was a good one for any neutrals watching. Des Res turned up, after completing the Trail on a late start. He had Mr X draw on Des Res's Street Atlas Map the route if the Dia dis Muertos Trail he had set, for Des Res was going back to Hitchin to search for his Pirate Hat he had lost!

Down-Downs, once Paxo had toasted the Hash, Mr X as Hare, Lemming for being a Run behind Mother! My Lil' for not picking up or informing Hare of bag with Sweets in, as well as Hare Krishna song book a lot of bald blokes were chanting from, sounds a lot like Herts Hash? Des Res for going to Hitchin in search of 'Lost Property'



A different Red Dress Run! While rehearsing for Christmas Charity Performance, the Royal Artillery Coastal Defence at Shornemead Fort, Kent were called into Action in 1940, with no time to change when Luftwaffe planes mounted a raid.