

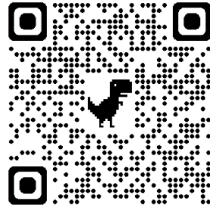
Herts
Hash
House
Harriers
Herts official Website: hertshash.co.uk



Amazing thing! My husband opened the package while I was out. He couldn't figure out what it was. He thought it was a cat harness.



Run No.2016
1st January 2023
Venue: Chez Milf et Kylie
Location: Melbourn
Beers/Cider Hobgoblin, Abbott Ale, Banks Mild, Old Rosie
Hare/s: Milf et Kylie
Runners: 17
Virgins: 0
Visitors: 0
Newies: 0
Après: 0
Hash Hounds: 1
Total: 18
Membership: Playing Musical Pig-out Chairs to bring in the New Year!



Some of this morning's Pack had stayed overnight after attending Milf's Hootersnanny New Year's Ever Party, seeing the New Year in at Chez Milf et Kylie. Present that night were a sexy maid, a Scout Leader who mutated into a Sea Scout Leader [Wasn't he also the Verger in Dad's Army? – Ed] a sexy Disco Diva, a Monk, a Peaky Blinder & a Squid Game Second Level Henchman from Squid Game & then there was the Dick Emery Character of Clarence with his "Hello Honkey Tonks, how are you?"

The over-nighters had a rather nice, large cooked breakfast, complete with homemade bread! So, some Hasher's New Year's resolutions of trying to cut down on calorific intake would be blasted just hours into the New Year!!

The broken New Year's resolution was compounded by the previous days nibbles, Haggis Tatties & Neeps, followed later in the night by some excellent noodles, brought by PC, accompanied by a rather nice home-made chilli sauce that Mr X took more than a liking too, in fact he took it home with him as it was that good.

Anyhow, TBT OBE, who had gone home for some sleep at his place, returned & while waiting for the start of the Trail, he mentioned that he wants to lose a bit more weight, just as he walked into the dining area & grabbed a large handful of peanuts!! The RA said, if that was the case, then munching on peanuts wouldn't help his cause.

TBT OBE boasted that he had already been up & complete the Wadesmill Park Run this morning, also ~~Grassing up~~ mentioning that he saw Waragi & Supertrouper there, the latter who was running in New Shoes & a New Coat that made her too hot, but Mum wasn't going to carry it around the rest of the Park Run circuit.

Waragi & Supertrouper then arrived at the venue, it seems that Supertrouper wanted to join the Hash this morning, though after the Park Run in New Shoes, she was in need of a plaster for a blister that had formed on her heel. The rest of the Pack gathered as the time came around to 11:00Hrs, Pepé le Pew set up the shots of Scotch, Brandy & then Baileys, after Milf had been through all of the cupboards to locate where it was stashed.

After various house keys were handed out to those who were expected to be the first back, the Circle was called in the back garden. There are still two keys missing [At the time of writing, so if you have one can you get them back to Milf or Kylie? – Ed]

An eager Pack were keen to drink their welcoming New Year Shots, but Kylie was faffing about by going in & out of the kitchen doors like a fiddlers elbow. As the time was wasted by one of the Hares, Pebbledash came out with "Happy 2024 everyone!" The Pack laughed at this, then laughed again when TBT OBE welcomed the Hash to the wrong Trail number, so the chuckling continued as TBT OBE was corrected by the RA.

Walkers were told to stick with Kylie, Mr X said that they would now be in serious danger of getting a crick in their necks by straining by looking behind them for the Short Trail Hare. With the welcomes over, the Trail could begin in earnest as the Hares pointed the way to the end of the back garden & over the deep flowing stream.

Mr X tried leaping the watery ditch but his trailing leg just caught the water & a large splash flew to those already on the north bank. Milf insisted that everyone make their way around the perimeter of the field in a clockwise direction to the left.

Where's Wally? & Mr X led the way at a slow ambling pace, not due to the previous day's imbibing, but down to the ground being soft & very uneven, real ankle tuning sods of loam. Safely beyond the multitude of dog turds that were covered in flour, like small icing-sugared cakes dotted around in the far corner of the crop field. It's one way to prevent civilians from kicking out the Trail!

These two found an arrow, before the White Hart, pointing away down the cut off old section of road to Braughing. The Hares needn't have worries about the quality of the overnight Trail surviving the overnight rain, for here it was still intact & a long way down this narrow tarmac route a T was found, it was so large that even Where's Wally? could see it, they turned back to see TBT OBE, Waragi, Supertrouper & now a cheesed off looking My Lil' running toward them.

Back out by the White Hart & the Trail was marked up the High street. No Eye Deer was now ahead, but only temporarily as she searched, with Whatevershesays in tow a few yards behind, on a Falsie up Mentley Lane [Seems he knows his place? – Ed]

Pepé le Pew, My Lil', Paxo & Mr X followed the winding Trail up to the newish homes at the back of the estate of Clements Close to find Where's Wally? had run around the last block of homes several times & he found no way out. Back to the CHK at the end of the High Street & Where's Wally? was now keen to look further north out of Puckeridge, TBT OBE had to call him back as it was spotted that all the markings out of town had now been changed to direct them down the High Street toward the White Hart again.

No Eye Deer had now ironically benefitted from her earlier off Trail Falsie & was leading the way westward off of the High Streets & up Huntsman Close to a CHK at a fork in the road, here she & Pebbledash were found looking a little confused as no Trail was found on the sign-posted footpath toward the A10. Pebbledash was rather authoritative in her response when Mr X questioned where they had checked for Trail. It turned out to be a Loop around Tollsworth on the west side of Puckeridge, but not without some issues at one point where arrows caused confusion as they appeared to point the way on the spur road of Lunardi Court.

Milf insisted that the arrows were pointing down Tollsworth Way to the southeast, but by that reckoning they were about 110° out [So they couldn't have been set by Kylie! – Ed] Anyhow, the Trail was now back on the High Street & the Pack quickly bunched up as SCBs were now ahead of the FRBs after sticking with Kylie along the High Street.

The next CHK was near to a local School, Mr X encouraged Whatevershesays to search the short footpath across the road to the southeast, a spot known by the senior Hashers as 'Goose's Bridge' for he once set a Trail through there after the Council had closed of the path when the narrow old footbridge collapsed in to the stream below preventing easy access to the local allotments on Standon Poor's Land. Goose complained that the taped off crossing was unnecessary as people should have enough sense to work out how to get around it, if they didn't have any common sense then they shouldn't be allowed out!

Paxo was encourage to search that way as well, but he was having none of it, as Whatevershesays took one look at the stream in full flow & came back, since there is no bridge at all there now for the Parish Council to maintain. The Trail continued along to where the High Street becomes the Cambridge Road, then just beyond where the former Buffalo's Head Pub used to be, the house still bears the name & the Pub was marked on the 1883 Ordinance Survey Map, the Trail veered off road & into a small green park with yellow gravel tracks leading into the new Dawkins Close.

No Eye Deer, My Lil', Where's Wally? Moss Key Toe, Mr X & TBT OBE were among those who followed the Trail around by the deep grassy culvert, built to assist with drainage of the area being built on either side of the valley that will add to the rain water run-off in to the stream.

The Keenies turned westward & through by the new homes to come back out to the Cambridge Road, where Pepé le Pew & Pebbledash were leading the Keenies up to the next CHK, not far from the old Garage. Where's Wally? & My Lil' called "On!" from the west bound footpath through the scrub land over toward A10, but this was right at the same time that No Eye Deer called "On!" from down toward the A120. Most of the rest of the Pack just hung around the CHK, not believing either No Eye Deer or Where's Wally? would actually no where they were going!

Mr X plucked up the courage to follow No Eye Deer & he would soon see that she had crossed over the awkward junction on the A120, he too crossed over the staggered island in the A120 & followed on well behind her as arrows were found on the wide old disused section of the A10, before the new Bypass was constructed.

Where's Wally? caught up with Mr X followed & they were still a fair way behind No Eye Deer by quite some distance, Where's Wally then came out with the fateful words "I am sure last time I Hashed this, it was a long False Trail?" With calls from Milf of "On back!" Mr. X said "Commentators curse!" Now they had to call No Eye Deer back as she was almost at the 'Grafitti Bridge' where the Rib flows under the A10 bypass.

On the way back, Mr X waited for No Eye Deer & explained that Where's Wally? had out the Kybosh on that option. Having retraced their steps back across the A120, they were now back on track, but way behind, or so they thought, but as they entered the new estate that is still under construction via Barleymead Way, they found 3D & Slug.

3D & Slug were waiting outside the estate on the grassy verge with Sally, who was laying down on the grass & giving a very good impression of not wanting to move. It was a Nasty ploy! Yes, Sally's owners knew exactly whjat they were doing as there would be a short cut from here, acting to a tee to fool the rest to search North-eastward on old road to Braughing

The Pack hadn't got too far away from No Eye Deer & Mr X, seems that they had been caught out by more of the Hares' Trickery with a CHK in the centre of the estate. When it was picked up, the Trail would head around in a clockwise direction into a section under construction, where a set of steps up the steep embankment for the A120 were still under construction, so there would be a loop back to where 3D, Slug & Sally were, except the rest now saw them up on the A120 Path above them.

While Waragi & Supertrouper, who now was suffering from a blister, made their way back to the proper tarmac path, My Lil' & TBT OBE both began the scramble in an ungamely fashion up embankment, on unofficial routes to where new path is yet to open to A120. Then it was on to the old Standon Hill footpath, which is separated from the parallel busy road to Standsted & the M11 by a thick old hedge & tree-line. It was now a long South-eastern 580 Yards over ridge of Standon Hill.

My Lil' & Where's Wally? pulled away from the rest on the descent around the bend toward Standon, but they would have to come back up the hill a but after a T would stop them on the junction of South Road. Having come back up the hill a slight way, they now found the rest following a fresh arrow & off through the hedgerow to Held CHK at the dead end of Gaudie Way, by the garages.

The Pack were now treated to Christmas Snow Babies, with seasonal Red & Green coloured Jelly babies shaped with Christmas outfits & covered in icing sugar for snow, there also Wine Gums & Allsorts. With no Tent Packer present this morning, it just happened that there were loads of the pink & blue bobbly aniseed jellies this week!

PC caught up & also enjoyed the sweets before the Hash set off again, heading north then eastward at the T junction of Gaudie Way, but Mr X stopped at the bottom of the road when he found a T hidden behind a white Transit parked near the Junction with South Road. Milf must have still been full of the Festive Spirit as she felt compassionate enough to allow FRBs to Short Cut through the T & on to South Road.

A short way to the north on South Road & then an eastward turn into Standon & Puckeridge Community Sports Park, where the Trail was marked on the line of trees on the inside of the wet grass of the sports ground. After 200 yards, the Trail moved over to Southfields road & on to the closed to traffic end of the road with the homes all on the south side & overlooking the large green space.

Now on Station Road, but just for a few yards to nip over to Meadow Walk, here My Lil' & Where's Wally? led the way on to Footpath on this quiet dead-end side road, between two tall hedges to a narrow footbridge with a single metal bollard that restricted the passing over Tributary for those who had eaten too much.

The Trail would now split, with Milf keeping an eye on the FRBs & Kylie with the SCBs back on along Station Road for 800 Yards through Puckeridge to the On Inn. Meanwhile Mr X, Moss Key Toe & No Eye Deer followed on to the elbow of old uncapped drive around bottom end of the Roger de Clare School grounds, *he was the Anglo-Norman Second Earl of Hertford from 1152 – 1173 & a signatory to King Stephen's acceptance of the Treaty of Wallingford, where the King recognised Henry of Anjou (Henry II) Son of his Cousin Queen Matilda as his rightful heir to the English Throne & ending the Civil War.*

No Check there, it would be straight out to the west & onto wide open green space by the large curve in the course of the river Rib. My Lil' was found loitering here by the CHK, for like Mr X, he knew that the route Where's Wally? was now on was a 680 Yard trot around the meadow that was once cut off by the former railway.

Where's Wally? ran out around in an anticlockwise direction against the river's course, the area now open for public use. Mr X know said to Milf he had discovered why he had a series of sneezing fits earlier that morning, he claimed it was all of the Long Falsies that were getting up his nose!

While Where's Wally? ran the extra 220 Yards by the water course, old heads knew the only way out was to the wooded section only 440 Yards to the north. On the way up to the wooded section Mr X said that there had to be a bit of former railway if Kylie was responsible for setting the Trail, & he had to do it on his favourite disused branch line known as on 'The Bunt', named so as it terminated in Buntingford.

It was a 162 Yard trot for the remaining intrepid FRBs up into woodland, then on a slight descent which seemed more precarious as it was very slippery going in places, so much so that nearby trees were used to hang on to for stability as the level came down to the level of the Rib, which had now come back toward the route.

While My Lil' & Where's Wally? continued up & out on to the open fields toward the Braughing Road, Mr X was on to the Trail up through the inside northern end of woodland, heading along to the west, however he was caught out when he searched for Dust in the corner of the field outside of the treeline at the end of the woodland.

No Eye Deer, then My Lil' & now Milf took to run inside the slightly drier underfoot path inside the treeline, as it heads northwest for 298 Yards, separating the farm fields, then the dividing tree-line dropped down & once on the level the FRBs would meet Fred, a friendly black lab who recognised Milf, for he used to go around & see her each day during the covid lock-down.

A sou-sou-west turn onto another drier & easier trot on path through a long narrow section of woodland, passing the On Inn just before scrambling in & out of a ditch to reach edge of rough old crop field, Mr X & Milf were going to wait for Where's Wally? but he was not insight.

Milf was insistent that the FRBs with her, should all stick to the edge again, but no one could run this as it was too rough & as No Eye Deer, My Lil', Mr X & Milf made their way along, they did briefly turn back to look for the now absent Where's Wally? but a slight stumble by one put an end to that.

The last section was along tributary's edge, this gurgling water course had been cleared out, with crappy dredged out plants scattered on edge to add an extra slippery dimension to the Trail! Then it was back to base, by way of a wooden plank now spanning the brook to keep feet a little drier on the way into the back garden. As some got out their keys for the back of the house, the door was opened from inside by 3D, who had one for the front door keys.

Time to settle in with a drink, while some went for the Ales, others preferred the Mulled-wine, which had been warming for a while, since the priority was to start the Mulled-wine off, then worry about the baked potatoes later! There was again plenty of nibbles to snack on before the first round of food came around. Along with the nibbles there were cheeses, biscuits & a sharing bread with a hot, melted camembert.

For some there was more Haggis, Tatties being served up, but the neeps were missing, as Kylie had put them in the garage, claiming there was no room to put them anywhere else in the long kitchen. If that wasn't enough nosh, there were the baked potatoes on the go, with beans & cheese, all of which was followed on by a large selection of cakes & puddings that would have to wait a bit longer!

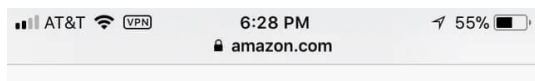
The RA took this time to pour out the Down-Downs, since the Hash Beer [Who doesn't know how he got elected to that position? Not turning up at the last AGPU may be the answer to that? – ED] There were a lot of groans by the now over-fed Pack, as the Circle was called, but at least the majority could sit down as it was in the living room. So, the Hares (& Hosts) of Milf & Kylie were rewarded for a great Trail that had the Hash running out of & then back I all the way around Puckeridge, so we never really left the village.

Also out in the Circle was TBT OBE for spilling the beans on Supertouper having New Shoes & a new coat on the Parkrun. Others to receive a Hit was Paxo, who was accused of hiding behind his curtains the night before & not

coming out to play for the New Year's Eve Party! Where's Wally? had his hit for spotting a T on the first False Trail of the Trail.

Then there was Moss Key Toe, whose late night arrival led to himself & PC in staying over, so Mr X gave up the double bed he was allocated for them to use. PC was out for her First Herts Trail, there was a call for a Hash Name of Noodles, as the lovely food she brought along was mentioned, that could well happen, but the RA wasn't going to throw Flour, Shiggy & Ale about in the living room, not now the house is now habitable.

After the Circle, Milf mentioned that she had a ham, which was now brought out to be eaten. It certainly was a feast to round off an excellent night & much needed Trail!



★★★★☆ Like an Apple Watch Only Not

By Ethan on January 30, 2015

Verified Purchase



I've always wanted a calculator watch. Now that I'm pushing 30, I felt that I'm an adult and I can do what I want and I want to buy a calculator watch, dammit. Yeah, I said it. You're not my mom. Deal with it.

It's great. It has dual time, a stopwatch, alarm, tells the date and day of the week, AND A FRIGGIN' CALCULATOR. If you wear it tightly enough, you can feel your pulse. So it's like an Apple Watch only it costs under \$20, has a 3 year manufacturer's warranty, and the battery lasts five years. Doesn't send text messages, but you can write such words as 'BOOBS', 'BOOBIES', 'BOOBLESS', 'BEES', and 'SHOE'. So if you're a man of few words and your friend is right next to you, it's basically the same as iMessage.



★★★★☆ A fun way to ruin a weekend and blow 100 bucks.

By Reid hamlin on February 3, 2018

We took this ball to the beach and after close to 2 hours to pump it up, we pushed it around for about 10 fun filled minutes. That was when the wind picked it up and sent it huddling down the beach at about 40 knots. It destroyed everything in its path. Children screamed in terror at the giant inflatable monster that crushed their sand castles. Grown men were knocked down trying to save their families. The faster we chased it, the faster it rolled. It was like it was mocking us. Eventually, we had to stop running after it because its path of injury and destruction was going to cost us a fortune in legal fees. Rumor has it that it can still be seen stalking innocent families on the Florida panhandle. We lost it in South Carolina, so there is something to be said about its durability.

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\$95⁹⁶

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64 customer reviews

★★★★☆ 3.7 out of 5 stars

Customer image



Top reviews



★★★★★ Verified Purchase

Size: 60 Minutes

DO NOT FLIP THIS THING UPSIDE DOWN!!!! It takes an hour for the sand to get back in the bottom.

< iPhone 7 Case | iPhone 8 Case | Military Grad...



★★★★★ Very Resistent

August 23, 2019

Color: Red -7/8



My phone falls an average of 2 times per week, it doesn't even has a scratch. Yesterday I was on my bike and a car hit me, I broke my ankle, but my phone flew a few yards and fell in the middle of the street. It only has a minor scratch at the right top of it. I'll definitely recommend this item. 10/10.

Helpful

Report