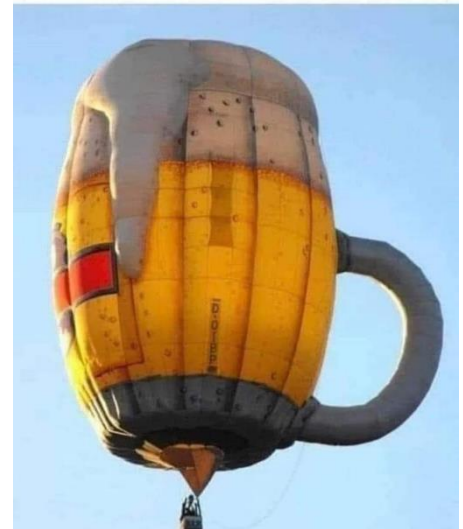


Herts
Hash
House
Harriers
Herts official Website: hertshash.co.uk

Run No. 2023
5th February 2023
Venue: The Rose & Crown
Location: Ashwell
Beers/Cider TT Landlord; Greede King IPA & Abbot
Hare/s: Fliptop
Runners: 21
Virgins: 0
Visitors: 0
Newies: 0
Après: 0
Hash Hounds: 1
Total: 22
Membership: Competitive noses!



Oh great, here comes the German spy balloon...



It's been a long time since we last Hashed in & around Ashwell, so it was a pleasant surprise to have a good turnout for somewhere that is quite away from main roads or public Transport, Station Road is over 2 miles long with Ashwell at one end & Odsey, where the Ashwell & Morden Station, is at the other. For My Lil' & Mr X, they were grateful for a lift rather than walk a 'Trail' to reach the Trail, even if it was in a very quiet car, since any talk of football scores had been banished from the start.

Some parked in the street & the Webmaster began to believe that the Hash had actually heeded the social media posts about today's Trail [Ha! – Ed] as requested by the Hare, but others chose to stop in the Pub Car Park where a bit of excitement was about to break out in a 'Looney Tunes' kind of way. All of a sudden as a cat appeared from the Pub's rear Garden & then just a quickly shot across the car park, with Teddy in rapid pursuit after he slipped his lead!

Paxo & Pebbledash were spurred into action as Teddy whipped around the corner to head up the High Street & the chase now gained three Hashers before the cat made good its escape, with eight lives left intact as Teddy ceased his pursuit & was rounded up.

Heart-rates now lowered & the Circle was called, with the GM tightly gripping a lead as he welcomed the Pack to the correct Run Number, then, as the day's Hare he continued to explain what the Hash could expect out there. A fabricated tale of knee-depth Shiggy, river crossings through high, torrents of fast flowing water, all of which was taken with a pinch of salt. The mood of the Pack improved as a Held CHK with a 'Sweet Stop' was mentioned but the euphoria was short lived as the Hare dropped a bombshell when he slipped in a "There are no Short Cuts!".

Having gathered their breath, the Pack were ushered away up the High Street in the same direction as the cat's escape route earlier, so Teddy was on 'high alert' as he returned to the scene of the chase. It wasn't too far until the Pack reached the first CHK, right by a back passage up to the parallel Silver Street to the south. Where's Wally? was seen to stop at the end of the back passage & then turn to withdraw back out [Steady Pebbledash! – Ed] on to the High Street again.

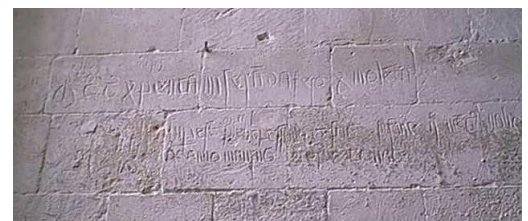
No Eye Deer & Tent Packer now had gone off to search in the opposite direction, down Church Lane toward St Mary's Church, a place of Historical interest, with its unique medieval graffiti from the time the Peasants Revolt & when the Black Death ripped through the country. Below are a few examples scratched into the walls & pillars inside the Church.

'penta miseranda ferox violenta superest plebs pessima testis in fineque ventus validus oc anno maurus in orbe tonat' which roughly translates as: 'The people who remain are driven wild and miserable. They are wretched witnesses to the end. A strong wind is thundering over the whole earth. Written on Saint Maurus' Day.'

It is followed by 'There was a plague 1000, three times 100, five times 10, a pitiable, fierce violent (plague departed); a wretched populace survives to witness and in the end a mighty wind, Maurus, thunders in this year in the world, 1361' (St Mauras Day is 15th January)

Of further interest is another bit of graffiti that could relate to one of TBT OBE's long lost ancestors 'Cornua non sunt arto compugenta sputuo' which is a critique of the builders by an Architect describing 'the corners are not jointed correctly. I spit on them' - But best still is 'Archi(di)aconus Asemnes' 'The Archdeacon is an ass!'

Back to the morning's Trail: No Eye Deer, Tent Packer & Mr X were called back as the rest of the Pack headed further north-eastward up the olde worlde High Street, passing beyond the interestingly named 'Rhubarb & Mustard' shop & on to a CHK by junction with Kingsland Way, which heads away to the south. Sludge & Mr X chose to search in the opposite northern option on the old Hodwell Street that heads down toward the old Ashwell Lock-up, here Sludge disappeared along the footpath that heads away by Ashwell Springs, where he hoped the Trail would



head & then over toward the Sport's Grounds. It wouldn't! Would it be a case of 'Go to Jail, do not collect £200 if passing Go!' for Sludge?

Mr X called Sludge back, but the senior Hasher wasn't for turning & so Mr X made his own way back to the High Street, there he spotted Sis with Teddy, then Veronique, Manjit, Flanders & Mrs Mallet all making their way up the rising Kingsland Way as it narrows toward the end of its 620 Yards up to the next road junction. There a CHK was found & when picked up again, the Trail turned to the west on Ashwell Street.

The Trail followed the street as it moves in a south-westward climb from due west, it was a 275 Yard trot along the back street of Ashwell. As Mr X caught up with Paxo, Kylie & My Lil' he mentioned that Sludge had gone off on his own little Trail & may not be seen again until the Pack reached the On Inn. Would Mr X be correct?

However, Sludge had decided to turn back & attempted to catch up with the rest, but his plans were soon scuppered when he did make up ground on Mrs Mallet & Flanders on Kingsland Way. Ever helpful, they tried to assist Sludge on his way up the hill, they informed Sludge that the Pack were last seen "Turning off to the left!" at the crossroads with Ashwell Street, so, Sludge now trotted away to the left. It was a shame that he didn't look hard enough & search for the Trail to the 'Other left' as the Hare had marked it to the right.

The rest of the Pack had made their way to a CHK on the junction with Bear Lane, here Mr X spotted someone who resembled Des Res up ahead of him, he discovered that Des Res had turned up late & got ahead of him way back off of the High Street. Des Res was with Where's Wally? Milf & Tent Packer, & all now floundering at a CHK at a trident of options to the southwest of the end of Bear Lane, at the green space where Aswell Street splits in two tarmac prongs & one central uncapped track between them.

The upper, of the three choices was the correct one, running by the end of the single row of houses before the Trail moved through the tree-line & down to the central uncapped of the three earlier options. A 340 Yards on the tree-lined old earthen route would lead on to a CHK located across on the T Junction where it joins Partridge Hill.

By the time the RA had arrived here "On!" was being called by Where's Wally? up the rising Track in a sou-sou-easterly direction. Milf now ran ahead of the other FRBs to catch an 'Action shot' of TBT OBE, Tent packer, No Eye Deer & Mr X progressing up the ridge to a CHK out on the corner of the open farmland.

Just beyond the Farmhouse & out-buildings, further away to the south the day-glo lime figure of Where's Wally? could be seen reflecting the dazzling sunlight, as he now turned back from a Falsie. With the options now narrowed down, Mr X & No Eye Deer picked up the Trail on a farm track that after a turn in its course headed to a south-westerly one.


The Track would make its way around the large fenced-in oval space, home to some grazing brown coated sheep, that were lucky not to be startled by the sight of Tent Packer scaring any squirrels in amongst the hay bales! The fenced off oval is actually the Iron-age Arbury Banks Hill Fort. Where's Wally? now caught up & began to lead the other FRBs beyond the fort & down to the Held CHK just before the Lynchets.

The Lynchets are prehistoric workings created by Iron-age working of the land in tiered levels, normally found by Iron Age forts. Time for the sweets stop, though the FRBs had to wait awhile for My Lil' & Paxo to catch up, as these two were leading the rest of the Pack & more importantly the Hare with the sweets.

There were plenty more comments on whether the sweets would be sour Arsenil ones [Apparently the Gooners lost one nil over the weekend? – Ed] If that wasn't pleasing for some, then the sight of Sludge now appearing was an added bonus, he was now looking all flustered & perspiring after his efforts to regain lost ground, after his earlier off-trail exploits & taking the wrong Left. It was rather nice to look out from the ridge at the vista of the green expanse of countryside toward Stotfold over in the distance in Bedfordshire, for the sun was out & just a few feet below the top of the ridge there was shelter from the light cool breeze.

The Sweets were handed around, with some noticing that the Werther's were the notorious 'Sugar-free' version, these should come with a warning about the known 'unfortunate' side-effects' of the sweeteners used in them, that can result in a nasty case of the two bob bits! The packets should come with a warning on them.....

After dicing with the Devil's sweets, it was time to move on, for some quiet a rapid totter away? While some

 Hayden Weber

★★★★☆ You've been warned

Reviewed in the United States on May 20, 2020

You've been warned! Ate six of these bad boys thinking nothing of it. Before long, the stomach started growling like a Harley. I didn't speed walk, I sprinted to the toilet, furiously attempting to remove my belt. In a squat, hovering over the porcelain, the bowels unleashed like an uncontrolled firehouse. Let's just say I spent an hour cleaning up and lost a pair of underwear in the process.

10 people found this helpful

Helpful

Report abuse

went to look by the small rectangle of trees on the Lychets, Sludge & TBT OBE were keen to head off to the northwest, over the plateau & then down the drop to the Newnham Way Road on the level below.

Now, the Hash are supposed to be non-competitive, but the RA's ear caught TBT OBE & Sludge discussing their health conditions on the 480 Yard descent, the result of which was that they were discussing who had the runniest nose!!!

At the bottom of the track, TBT OBE missed an arrow directing the way straight across the tarmac, Mr X pointed this out to him as they embarked over to another farm track, this one a 367 Yards jog along the edge of a nice flat crop field.

With the going so easy, the FRBs would now get away from the rest of the Hash, as Where's Wally? Milf, TBT OBE, Tent Packer, Mr X & Des Res quickly picked up from the CHK just by the gap in the hedgerow, this does act as a wind-break as the Pack would notice once on the opposite side.

The longest single stretch of the Trail was now upon the Keenies, an 820 Yards on a very gentle slope down to the triangle where the Hinxworth road, Newnham Roads meet at the end of West End Street. An Arrow on the small Triangle pointed to the safest option to reach the footpath on the side of West End & to lead back into Ashwell.

Now, the FRBs weren't far from the On Inn, but the Hare would catch out Where's Wally? Tent Packer, Des Res & Milf who were following on behind him, for they were lured down a Falsie on West End. They came back to the CHK by Back Street to find the Trail on this old residential area. The Keenies seemed to take their eyes off of the ball again, they seemed to lose the Trail until Mr X came along & said that they were just a few yards away from the On Inn!

Sure enough the Trail led up a set of steps on one side then along to the T Junction with Bear Lane, where the Trail left the east by northeast route to head northward just a few yards, to find the 'On Inn' before the right turn [That would be the right, right for Sludge! – Ed] on to the High Street to get back to the Pub with some ten minutes before opening!

Once in the Pub it soon became clear that all hours of hard work on the Hareline by the Hare, Scribe & Webmaster, including a Hyperlink to alert the Pack to the Pub's Menu for pre-booking their Sunday Meals, all seems to have be overlooked by the Hash, when the Staff said that they only had 5 bookings for meals, which were Sis & Fliptop, with Milf, Kylie & TBT OBE! Others wanted to eat but hadn't booked, all of which led to chaos as the Staff said that they only had enough veggies for the FIVE Pre-booked Meals.

Mr X asked Captain Slow the Hash Beer to get the Down-Downs in before the hoards sat down to eat, with hardly anyone in the Bar, the Circle was held inside & began with the Hare being rewarded or an excellent Trail, he was not alone as the previous week's hare of TBT OBE was called forward for his Trail the week before (As that Circle was postponed)

This week saw Des Res reach 50 Herts Runs, which le dot him being awarded his 50th Herts Run kit bag, while Veronique was up for her 10th (Decca Run) Herts Trail. TBT OBE was but again, for a really wishy-washy Hit, with Sludge for them being competitive with their Noses trying to out run each other! The RA added that within 10 minutes of the circle finishing that they'd be in the Gents discussing competitive leaky willies.

To finish the Circle the RA announced (In the words of Maggie thatcher) "We are a Grandmother!" as news has come through that the Kids are expecting a kid of their own! Something that had all the Harriettes all a flutter.



And my Chinese meal was cold when it arrived!

A DUMMY'S GUIDE TO USING THE HERTS WEBSHITE'S HARELINE!

Indicates Herts Hash Run Number	The Hare	Click on hyperlink for map of venue, the arrow on the map actually points to the venue	Venue Address & other info that may be on there	Post Code or click on Hyperlink to the more accurate what3words Map
	<p>Date of Run & Time</p> <p>Sunday 26/02/23 11:00Hrs</p> <p>Mr X</p> <p>It's going to cost you £12.50 to drive your old vehicle there after August 2023!</p>	<p>Ye Olde Monken Holt</p>	<p>193 High Street, High Barnet 15:00Hrs</p>	<p>EN5 5SU</p> <p>WHAT3 WORDS pies.blitz.blog</p> <p>STREET PARKING Parkopedia</p>
	<p>Saturday 4th March 12:00Hrs</p> <p>My Lil' X</p> <p>A Full Moon Hash</p>	<p>Sir John Oldcastle</p>	<p>P-arrows from Farringdon Station 29-35 Farringdon Road, Farringdon, London</p>	<p>EC1M 3JF</p> <p>WHAT3 WORDS twin.milk.hurry</p> <p>Train is best option!</p>
<p>Herts H3 2027 St Piran's Day</p> <p>A Special Day i.e. A Saints Day</p>	<p>Indicates venue does:</p> <ul style="list-style-type: none"> CAMRA Discount, Dog Friendly Child Friendly No Dogs Food (May be PAYG) <p>Also May have hyperlinks to Pub menu & food bookings!!</p>	<p>The Garden City Brewery</p> <p>PAYG Pasties</p>	<p>22 The Wynd, Letchworth Garden City</p> <p>Click on Parkopedia image to open Hyperlink for nearest car park details & prices!</p>	<p>SG6 3EN</p> <p>WHAT3 WORDS cheer.stir.gear</p> <p>The Oppenshaw Way Car Park by the Brewery is free</p> <p>Parkopedia</p>