

Herts  
Hash  
House  
Harriers  
**Herts official Website: [hertshash.co.uk](http://hertshash.co.uk)**

GoodYear was pretty creative today, flying over the Daytona 500! 🤪

Run No. 2026  
Sunday 26th February 2023  
Venue: Ye Olde Monken Holt  
Location: Monken Hadley  
Beers/Cider Greede King IPA, Abbot, TT Landlord  
Hare/s: Mr X  
Runners: 10  
Virgins: 0  
Visitors: 0  
Newies: 0  
Après: 0  
Hash Hounds: 1  
Total: 11  
Membership: A Trail as long as a piece of string!



It's been a long time since we have been to these parts of our old County, being on the outskirts of the 'Smoke' meant that there was a low turnout in this 'Low Emissions Zone' before it becomes a 'Ultra Low Emissions Zone' & some Hashers would have to cough up £14.99 to drive their old diesel jalopies into outskirts of Greater London after August this year.

Anyhow less of the LEZ's & ULEZ's & back this Trail. Mr X & My Lil's plan to go to the Red Lion if no one arrived by five past the hour was scuppered as the minute hand ticked around for five to, the figures of No Eye Deer & Whatevershesays came walking up toward the two sat outside Ye Olde Monken Holt, so, no Red Lino for today.

Soon, Tent Packer was seen sailing past to moor up by the duck pond between the Hadley Green Road & the A1000, then the figure of TBT OBE was seen jogging from down the main road to boost the numbers, then Waragi & Supertrouper were spotted also making their way down to the venue, so the Circle was paused to allow them to catch up & then resumed for the Hare's 'Chalk Talk'. At least Mr X was now happy that his enduring of Rail Replacement Buses & setting the Trail the day before was no longer a fruitless effort.

The Trail began on this sunny & bright morning by heading almost due south & passing by the 'Fire Station alleyway' running between two of the business & then on behind them. After a further 80 Yards on the High Street & double arrows pointed down Nursery Row, TBT OBE commented on Pebbledash will enjoy reading about the Pack being taking up this back passage stretching all the way of 100Yards from the High Street, especially as the scribe noticed that they have managed to squeeze in a few more new residents up there!

On by the new, narrow apartments & the Keenies were now heading westward & out to the A1081 St Albans Road, where the next CHK was located. Away to the northwest, beyond the words of 'Paxo!' & an arrow on the pavement, pointing to the 'Army Cadet' banner on the fencing of the TA Centre [What did Paxo do in the Army? – Ed] the Trail was found around 40 Yards up to a CHK by another back passage.

From here Tent Packer went wrong by searching on the St Albans Road, instead No Eye Deer & TBT OBE found the Trail on an enclosed 150 Yards where the Hash could see the line of Army Trucks to the right, then the path was shuttered in by fencing on both sides until the Trail come out on to the elbow of Christ Church Lane, home to some desirable large abodes & a CHK.

The CHK was dealt with very quickly, with the Keenies continuing up the northern arm from the elbow for 64 Yards & then straight across at the crossroad of Christchurch Lane & the east to west Hadley Grove, on through the short restricted back passage [Pebbledash! – Ed] that leads on to the dead-end of Sunset View from the west. There should have been a CHK on the start of the short dead-end of the Christchurch Lane, but this had been washed out by a local.

Although the CHK had gone, No Eye Deer & TBT OBE were slightly flummoxed by the lack of Hash Markings, they were spotted milling about for a short while before the Trail being picked up again on to the short dead end of the Christchurch Lane. Here a bulldog who was walked by the Pack back by Ye Olde Monken Holt was now stubbornly standing on the footpath, was he refusing to budge due to another pooch being walked toward him, or was surprised at the sight of the approaching Whatevershesays who wore a more 'hang-dog' look than his own.

In the end stubborn bulldog was fetched by one of his owners who went back for him, as No Eye Deer & TBT OBE picked up the Trail as the Dust took to the footpath that runs off from due North to northeast, along the eastern edge of Old Ford Manor Golf Club where a new fence gave protection from any stay balls. [Steady Pebbledash! – Ed]

After 300 Yards the Golf Course fairway were now hidden from sight, behind the local allotments, then after a further 130 Yards the Trail emerged out on to the elbow of Old Ford Lane & the next CHK was located by the footpath that heads due west across the golf club fairways. TBT OBE was lured away to search the Golf Course, no doubt by the chance of picking up any lost Golf Balls to make up for his own lost balls? [Careful Pebbledash! – Ed]

MATT



*'Gin and tonic. Ice and  
a slice of turnip?'*

eastward on the Hadley Green Road, here the Trail would lead into Hadley Green, which is a small village area in its own right, with enough green space to separate it from the urban, built-up outskirts of Barnet.

A slight s-shaped bend as the Trail made its way by the white sheep gates & on to St Mary the Virgin, Monken Hadley, here the Hash stopped as the Hare asked those gathered if they could recognize what one of the two heraldic devices represented? A few wrong guesses before the RA informed those gathered that it was the Archbishop of Canterbury's ecclesiastical coat of arms.

Having nipped through the Churchyard's flagstone path, it was out of the old wooden gate the Hare was holding open, a few "Thank you doorman!" were heard before the Trail now turned north-eastward on to Camlet Way, where the Hash were led around a side green space to pass the setback War Memorial, then continuing around by the entrance to Mount House School.

The Trail would now cross the road toward Hadley Wood Station & now had My Lil', TBT OBE, Tent Packer & No Eye Deer leading the way across the top of the green, complete with Monken Hadley CC Cricket Pitch, to enter Monken Hadley Wood by way of a gap in the brambles along the perimeter of the sports ground. For My Lil' this wasn't the first time he had run here, but it seems like an age last time we did head on to the wooded area of Bournwell Hill

A turn northward in to the top end of the woodland, here there was a bit of Shiggy on the well walked routes down to a crossing of a wooden footbridge over one of the watery ditches that all meet up further to the east to form the Green Brook. Here before the tributary was the First & only official Short Cut of the Trail, which was marked by the Hare for Waragi, Supertrouper & Whatevershesays to follow him & stay on the south side of this arm of the Green Brook.

The Keenies were now on a loop of some 700 Yards in the woodland behind the Hadley Wood homes, with just one CHK in the northern end of the woodland, before coming back down through the leaf littered woodland on a meandering path to the brook, here No Eye Deer was slowed up, for having the smallest gait of the Keenies she had to find the best place with which to clear the width of the shallow watery ditch.

Once on the south side of the brook, the Keenies found a CHK & My Lil' was quick to locate that Dust on the trees in a broadleaf trees in a westerly direction, where the SCBs could be seen ahead of them as they embarked on the way out up through the wooded Priddeon's Hill on the southern edge of the Common Woodland.

A CHK was found on the opposite side of the Hadley Common Road, just up for the main car park of what was known as Hadley Hurst. [Hurst being from the old English *hyrst* meaning wooded bank! – Ed] There were only two options to search, Supertrouper thought it as funny that he rest of the Hash allowed TBT OBE to go wrong in searching to the east.

TBT OBE was called back as the northwest, option won out on a long climb up the Hadley Common Road & the Pack were led up to a CHK on a drainage cover by an unofficial path through the tree-line & into the corner of the Tudor Sports Ground. No Eye Deer led My Lil' & Tent Packer over through to the Sports Ground, while Supertrouper & Waragi found the Trail proper further up the Hill.

The Dust took the Hash over to the right hand die of the old lane, for this was the safest option as the traffic can come flying around the corner from the urban Hadley Road to the south. The Hare was being 'Safety Conscious' today as he also marked a broken drain cover with flour so even TBT OBE could see it cast iron corner that was standing proud [Steady Pebbledash! – Ed] & avoid this trip hazard.

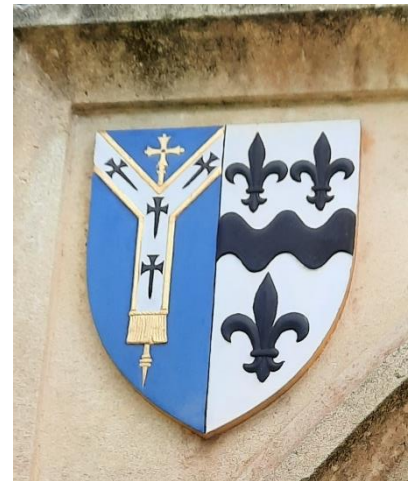
The Trail would make its way some 380 Yards along the Hadley Wood verge side of the road & then across to where a green footpath sign could be seen pointing the way south-westward by one large detached homes, the other

The other options here were to head northward up toward the entrance of Old Fold Manor Golf Club, or head southward on an alleyway path, but there was a fourth option of heading eastward over the Windmill Common, the first section of duck ponds & watery ditches the Trail would take the Hash around & over via the wooden footbridges.

The Trail did turn south for a short way, to cross the single tarmac drive to Windmill House, which was once the local flour producing mill, then it was back over the grassland toward the east once more, Mr X said to Waragi & Supertrouper that when setting the Trail the day before he spotted some Teal & an Egyptian Duck amongst the other waterfowl that call the scattering of ponds as their homes, most having a duck house situated safely in their centre.

The Pack came around by a larger pond, crossing more wooden footbridges over the feeder streams for the natural water habitats, then it was up to the A1000, where arrows pointed the way straight over to the eastern section of the commons. A short trot down to the north, where the Trail would take to a new gravel drive beside the metal building work hoardings hiding a group of established houses & the larger home which was once the Hadley Brewery, which overlooks a larger of the ponds.

TBT OBE, No Eye Deer & Tent Packer headed out over the grass & on beyond the Duck Pond, before changing tact again to head north-



MATT

## BUTCHER



opposite large detached house now having been demolished for some building works, not far from here was the former home of the late great Spike Milligan's residence.

At the end of the newly laid footpath the Pack found themselves at the inner north-eastern corner of a Park, here Tent Pack went away from the CHK at the end of the new tarmac, while My Lil' picked up the Trail, firstly eastward & then on down southward edge of New Barnet FC Sports Ground & the Next CHK, which just happened to be a Held CHK & Sweet Stop. Now out of the shelter of the woodland, & stationary, the Pack could feel the drop in temperature as clouds moved in front of the sun & its warming rays were shielded.

A nice regroup, where Supertrouper was excited to find that there were no Liquorice Allsorts, but one of the sweet choices were Cola Bottles, which are her favourites, meanwhile TBT OBE reminisced about buying Cola Cubes [Surely Sweets were rationed during the War? – Ed] The Hare pointed out that all of the roads in this area of Barnet are named after English Royal Dynasties relation to the War of the Roses & famous Family connections, for the first battle was.

Whatevershesays later questioned Mr X as to Norfolk Road's inclusion, Mr X then said that it was named after the Duke of Norfolk, one of the most powerful east Anglian Families who changed sides during the Wars of the Roses.

The FRBs resume the search, with My Lil' & TBT OBE going up to the Bar CHK on the dead-end of Tudor Road to the west, but instead of heading back to Hurst Rise where the Trail was, TBT OBE cut through the Bar CHK & out between the gap in hedgerow.

The rest of the Hash followed the correct Trail to the south as it headed down through Hurst Rise for a matter of yards to reach Norfolk Road, another CHK in such a short time seemed to throw No Eye Deer off of the scent, while Waragi & Supertrouper weren't as phased as they were straight down the back passage that continues the Trail southward to come out near the end of Bosworth Road, perhaps it was the Hare's warnings of watching out for 'Dog's Eggs on the steps down that gave the game away, as he's only know about the dog poop if he had been down there?

Arrows showed the way around the curved western dead-end of Bosworth Road, here the Trail would lead out on to a CHK by the very bottom corner of the King George Fields, on a part of the 'London Loop' but only Tent packer seemed keen on the Falsie out through the railing lined alleyway to the southwest.

As the Pack made their way out in to the corner of King George Fields, they saw the figure of TBT OBE, who was gingerly making his way down the steep grassy hillside, he would soon be disappointed at losing the height, as once on the level by the brook, he would have to join the rest crossing the old low flat bridge over the Silverbourne brook, then after a nice patch of large patch of Shiggy to embarking on the long ascent of the hill

The day's Hare was in a friendly mood, or was he still struggling with the Saturday Rugby? But whatever it was, he was kind enough to set an easy Trail straight back, well, some may not have considered it as 'easy' for it was a 430 Yard uphill climb on the London Loop, through the King George Fields

On the way up the Hash were surround by Packs of hounds being walked. There were all types of breeds, ages & sizes of pooch as it appeared that all of the Mr & Mrs Barnet's were out dog walking a menagerie of pooches en masse, on the wide green strip with the trees & thickets on either side of the 'London loop' as it makes it was way up to the southwest.

At one point one puppy was running along with Tent Packer & the Hare, excited that it was a part of another, different Pack of hounds! The Hare said that he could have put the small pooch in to his flour Trail bag!

Up ahead of him, the Hare also noted that TBT OBE had made several efforts to run on the climb up, in the RA's eyes it all looked very competitive as he finally made up ground on & then passed by My Lil' once he reached the level of the plateau. This was the point to stop & not just catch your breath, but to get a clear view looking out over the City of London in the distance

Having reached the Hadley Green Road, from where it was simple left hand turn by one more duck pond, where, sou-sou-west turn to follow the old lane back around to the High Street & crossing over to the On Inn. Time to get a much needed pint, after the end of the Trail with that long climb uphill.

The Pack got to enjoy some nice Bar Snacks, though later No Eye Der would regret grabbing a cold roast potato! After about 20 minutes after their return, the Pack would be joined by Lofty & Bus Stop, who had made their way around the Trail. It was good to catch up with Bus Stop, admire Tent Packer's Sock order & a pint before the Circle was called! TBT OBE was the only one out for a misdemeanour for his Short Cutting & Competitiveness, then the Hare for setting a Trail that everyone enjoyed, covering one of the late Windmill's Trails.

As for the piece of String mentioned at the start, it was how Windmill used to work out his Hash Trail, as it was long enough to cover exactly 4 miles!

