





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



david ehrlich
@davidehrlich

my only advice is to marry someone
who likes to leave parties at the same
time that you do.



Run No. 2032
26th March 2023
Venue: Little Green Dragon
Location: Winchmore Hill
Beers/Cider 3 Brewers; Loads more cracking Ales
Hare/s: Mr X & Junior?
Runners: 3
Virgins: 0
Visitors: 0
Newies: 0
Après: 0
Hash Hounds: 0
Total: 3
Membership: No Standin around on a Shit Trail



For an English Translation:

The day before watching Saracens v Harlequins was a long one, with a lot of imbibing, large Full English non-veggie breakfast & Pizza for ~~Kylie~~ some, as well as a hell of a lot of imbibing in a great real Ale Pub, The Antwerp Arms, that was soon full of Twerps [You'd have to have been there to get that joke! – Ed] was the start of the Hare's woes.

An early start for the Hare to set the Trail after an overnight down-pour was a good idea, one that was spoiled by Thameslink as they didn't have a driver for the Alexandra Palace to Stevenage on the 'Hertford Loop line'. In the end, after a 35 minute delay, the Hare arrived & had to run around the Trail in the pouring rain, all while wearing his backpack, which was rather knackered as he managed to get around a 3.8 mile circuit before meeting My Lil' at Winchmore Hill station.

The rain didn't seem as if it would stop as these two walked down to the Little Green Dragon, however it did ease by the time they arrived there at five to the hour, only to find there was no sign of any other Hashers around the area outside of the award winning Micro Pub.

Thankfully the rain put off 2-1-2 Maureen from attending, but she was not alone in not turning out as My Lil' & Mr X pondered the idea of just short-cutting to the nearest open Pub. Suddenly Moss Key Toe arrived, this left Mr X with a quandary, not enough Hashers to check out a normal length Trail & get back to the Little Green Dragon for opening time, for Mr X had told Richard that there would be around a Dozen turning up for then.

Option B was going to be the next best option, so with massive Pack of two the Hare just couldn't be bothered to take a picture outside of the venue, as Hash Flash was absent, he would rather concentrate on welcoming the two to the correct Run Number before getting down to the nitty gritty of what the dynamic duo could expect out there on the wet streets of Winchmore Hill.

It was a Trail all marked in flour, with the possibility of faded arrows from Enfield's Last Hash, which was around there parts, being covered in fresh flour to countermand their old direction, more importantly he made sure the Pack knew that the first part of the Trail had been marked by Junior, as only Junior could! Well, the Hare assumed Junior had marked the beginning for the late arriving Hare, but there was no sign of him out there in the rain except for his 'pre-digested calling card', another one to cry off because of the precipitation.

With a Pack of only two, there was no interruptions of talking over the Hare, which made a first! So, it was over the wide road to reach the north side where the Trail would turn to the west & it was here that Moss Key Toe noticed the first of the large piles of vomit taking the same route as the Hare's choice of ways to run, Moss Key Toe managed to avoid Junior's calling cards.

The Trio made their way around to the first CHK, from which the Hare marked the Trail pretty rapidly to keep them on the move, with a couple of turns to cross the railway bridge & find a back passage along by the railway. Along trot up to the Green & then from here the Hare decided that they should find a Pub for a respite.

The first couple of options weren't open as yet, but eventually the trio ended up at the Three Wishes. A great Pub with a very knowledgeable Irish Landlord, on all things Saracens, time for a quick Guinness with Dramatic Irish Actor Liam Neeson's Cousin, well his look-a-like before heading back to see Richard, who especially opened up for the Hash.

Mr X felt a bit deflated as he explained that there was only three, & Richard had to give up his lay-in when the Clock's had gone forward! Anyhow, Richard could finally leave once the bar staff arrived, then later the trio enjoyed a nice Ale or four before being entertained by a really good duo with their guitars, shame so many missed out!

