



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

Poor Logo designers

Run No. 2035
17th April 2023
Venue: Black Horse
Location: Hertford
Beers/Cider Deuchears IPA; Red Kite; Bring Me Sunshine
Hare/s: Ketchup
Runners: 12
Virgins: 0
Visitors: 0
Newies: 0
Après: 1
Hash Hounds: 2
Total: 15
Membership: A start to Sleepy Mondays!



Irony! Irony! Irony! Not quite as good as the classic line “Infamy! Infamy! They’ve all got it in for me!” but there was confusion at the start of this week’s Trail, maybe being the first Monday had addled Hash Minds after a day of work [For some! – Ed] as the Pack assembled outside of the Pub, which Mr X found very strange as many commented on the Herts Facebook Page at the original posted date being wrong for the weakly Herts Hash Trail Posting, yet failed to read the additional post about parking up in Hertford Football Club’s car park, where the Trail would start from.

Anyhow, now armed with this fact from Mr X, the Pack walked down to the Football Club, unfortunately no one chalked the way the 500 Yards down to the Hertford FC car park, later Kylie would say he always has some chalk on him, but he failed to utilize it!

So, in the virtually empty, water filled pot-holed car park the Pack Circled up around 10 past the Hour! Fliptop welcomed all to the correct Run Number, then Mr X added that the Trail would start on the Cole Green Way, & that Ketchup had txt him to say that there were no marked False Trails, so if anyone found Dust then they were On Trail, his last words were that the Hare was still out there & he would endeavour to meet up after sweeping the tail of the Pack later on.

The Hash were now questioning as to whether the Pub knew that we were coming back for a Beer or two afterwards? The Barmaid had said to the early arrivals she had no knowledge of our visit, but she would keep it open until 21:00Hrs, or later if there was enough custom. Fingers were crossed that we’d be back in time! [It has become an issue since the Covid Pandemic to find Pubs that are open on Mondays! We fell foul of this twice in the previous summer running Mondays.

Back to the Trail, where My Lil’ & Where’s Wally? set off toward the former Great Northern Railway’s dead-end arm from the Horns Mill, which specialised in milling ‘Oilcake’ where crops like Linseed would be milled for the oil, as well as removing some of the nasties from other crops that were used as animal feeds.

The start of the old Branch line was indicated by a blue railway style platform sign of ‘Cole Green Way’ even though there was no platform there! The Trail would pass by the local stables & then bend around from west to southwest on an arc wide enough for the Trains to cope with, then the first CHK was found just after they had passed beneath the Railway Bridge carrying the current Hertford North Loop Line.

Way back before the Hertford Loop Line was built, the Cole Green Section of the Line from the Welwyn Junction on the Great Northern Main Line, this would turn to the north & run along the current railway’s route, before it turned around to the east & join Hertford East Station, as there was no northern or southern routes to Stevenage or down to Alexandra Palace.

There were two options here, one was on the desire-line like original footpath within the wooded area to the south of the line, or keep to what was the former railway to the west? “On!” was called to the west on the Cole Green Way, with one of the pooches Mark E Mark was walking rummaging around in the wooded section before he was called back.

The next CHK was found near to a tall white Signal Post, which is marked on the 1884 Ordinance Survey Map, here Milf called everyone to wait for Kylie to arrive & a group photo to be taken. Where’s Wally?, My Lil’, Mr X, Fliptop, Mark E Mark, Milf, Paxo, Moss Key Toe & PC had



the patience to wait for Kylie to dawdle up to the signal Post, complete with a semaphore arm, which Kylie pointed out was in the 'Proceed with Caution!' position! [Steady Pebbledash! Kylie had his tissues ready! – Ed]

Kylie was impressed with the rising incline, stating that there would be a lot of chuffing from the engines as they strained away, Mr X added that there could be some more 'chuffing' this evening after his drink stop in the local Whetherspoons! Photo taken & the Pack could advance again.

Where's Wally? & Milf ran off, My Lil' started off behind them, & like Mr X, he seemed to be suffering with getting in to any kind of a stride. Mr X's issue was due to eating & then having a wee beverage in the Six Asbo's before meeting the Pack for the start of the Hash.

Over to the north, bluebells could be seen on the edge of the Walled Manor's Grounds. Another 500 Yards along the Cole Green Way & the next CHK was discovered, right by the old down ramp road from what was the Hertingfordbury Station. From here Where's Wally? began to check it down the inclined ramp to St Mary's Lane, where he found the Trail, his calls of "On!" brought Milf back for checking out further along the old railway.



Under the brick railway bridge to head a few degrees west of due north on the narrow, footpath-less lane, passing by the Archdeacon of Hertford's house, then on by Hertingfordbury Cricket Club & recreation ground, to reach St Mary's Church in Hertingfordbury, here there was a Held CHK & a chance to regroup.

While peering out over the stone wall to the Churchyard, Mr X pointed out a few robins & a Goldfinch, while Milf was wondering what the squat mushroom things was in the distance, the others couldn't see this object, but there was questions as to if it was anything to do with an appendage on Kylie? [Thankfully Pebbledash wasn't there for the Button Mushroom comments! – Ed]

Fliptop wander off for a moment, to check the War Graves of which there are five. He looked at the one set on its own for 28 year old Leading Stoker Charles William Mathews, Died 10th July 1918, who was an Australian serving on-board HMASS Sydney, he is buried there as his parents Joseph & Rose Matthews lived at 2 Cole Green.

Milf took notice of a different sign, on the opposite side of the lane, which informed that there was a Defibrillator over by the Church. The Pack were back together & there were two options, to head due west on the short, narrow single lane that run out toward what was the former Prince of Wales Pub, which sadly shut years ago but had been Hashed from quite regular in years gone by.

Those who continued on down to where the lane joins the Hertingfordbury Road would pick up the Trail. A northward trot down opposite the White Horse & down beyond the old yellow brick Corn Mill, which was fed by a millstream from the River Mimram, Mr X stopped to take a picture of the dials & levers of the external mill control system which is now just ornamental, once over the Mimram he could see that Where's Wally? was coming back from the edge of the A414, while Milf had stopped to indicate that My Lil' had picked up the Trail on a footpath that is virtually hidden away in the small area of new housing.

Making their way around the gravel drive, the Hash would notice several signs that prominently mention the phone number of the Herts County Council Footpath Team's Phone number for any complaints, which led them to think that the owners of the detached new builds, hidden away here, have tried to block the access of walkers to the footpath around from them.

Anyhow, the footpath was found at the end of the convoluted gravel drive, leading out by edge of the River Mimram, with the waterway behind a thicket of a hedge & to the north a horse paddock. This route would take the Hash beneath the A414 Hertingfordbury by-pass, a wide dual carriageway to reach a CHK by a choice of footpaths on the opposite side of the high concrete structure. It was here that the Hare popped up, like the Shopkeeper in Mr Benn 'as if out of nowhere!'

Options to head westward & up beside the A414, or cross the Mimram & head northward, over a wooden duckboard bridge & then out on to the path that is the end of the Panshanger Park Run. Milf recognised as she & Mr X made their way up between the fenced in hedge-lined way, which has had some serious cutting, with any blooming blossoms hacked away in what looks like a half-hearted attempt a hedge laying?

Milf added that Kylie had tried to do some hedge laying in his back garden, but it's probably not up to Doeswhatshesays's skilful versions, as Mr X explained that Doeswhatshesays volunteered & has hedge-laid at Heartwood forest. [You'd be surprised at the hidden Skills sets that some Hashers have! – Ed]

Out through a kissing gate to follow on behind My Lil', Where's Wally?, Mark E Mark & pooches up the green space that is the end of the Panshanger Park Run as it leads up to the car park just below Cheshers Plantation at the Thieves Lane car park. Here the FRBs stopped when they found a Held CHK by a large tree trunk that has cut out sections adapted to be a series of cycle stands, with clasps to chain the bikes to.

Fliptop, PC, Moss Key Toe, Paxo, PC & eventually Kylie all made it to the regroup, then the Hare let the others start searching again. My Lil' was keen on heading into the plantation, while Where's Wally? the entrance to the car park & it was Where's Wally? who left the rest in shock as he picked up the Trail first time! My Lil' said that this must be a first?

The Hash now had to negotiate the crossing of thieves Lane, with traffic coming down the hill, but of more care need to avoid the vehicles racing up from off of the A414 roundabout at the bottom of the hill. The Pack all made

it safely across, albeit in small groups. A slight way up the hill & on to an arrow which directed the way down on to Old Thieves Lane to the south, this short piece of old lane had gates added to make it look as if there is no public access, but there is & this would lead on through the grounds of Lodge & Dell Cottage to reach the A414 dual carriage way.

After only a matter of yards the Trail would leave the level with the busy newer road, to cut up through the rising wooded edge & up on to the old Hertingfordbury Road as it runs through the remaining section of Chelmsford Wood. The Trail now turned once more, from the east to the north, taking to a footpath up to the back of the homes on Lady Wood, & a CHK there! Here Mr X told Milf that his favoured choice was to stick with the long footpath running on the edge of the ridge behind the homes.

Sure enough, the Trail was found on this long tarmac path backbone with the homes to the north, while the corresponding residences on the south were below the level of the Trail. Where's Wally? led the way for the 290 Yards to the next opportunity for a CHK point, at a cut-through to Valeside below the path. Where's Wally? was caught out & returned from Valeside to continue along east by northeast way.

It would be another 200 Yards until the next cut-through back down the hillside, but the Trail would continue around the arcing path to the northeast to reach a CHK between the Campfield Road option to the south, or the short back-passage to the northwest to Fordwich Hill Road. Here My Lil' favoured the final option of continuing on up the rising path to the footbridge over the railway, he was correct.

Here at the highest point of the Trail there was another CHK point, again Where's Wally? went astray & he was found by Milf, My Lil', Mr X & the Hare after they had crossed the footbridge, which seemed to be made of very thin concrete slabs that were just screwed down on each of the four corners, which as Milf pointed you see the tracks down below through the gaps. Something that some may not feel comfortable with.

Where's Wally? now hung back, waiting on the end of Camps Hill for the rest of the FRBs to catch him up, as he had gone yet wrong again, with Ketchup now wanting to get back to the Pub so it didn't close early, the FRBs were ushered away to continue from Royston Close & then to descend Sele Road. A nice steady drop to reach North Road, emerging from behind the bus stop by the entrance to the County Hospital it was a short way beyond the Hospital entrance & along to the junction roundabout where the A119 & North Road split.

Over the pedestrian crossing to take to the rest of North Road, as it moves around to become St Andrews Street. The favoured choice was now to cross over to the footpath beside St Andrew's Church, My Lil' made a comment about the 'Iceland Indian Ready Meal' that the Hash enjoyed at a nearby restaurant one time.

There was still plenty of daylight as the Pack would embark on the final leg of the Trail, running south-easterly by the Church grounds, & set in the opposite wall side are some old headstones. The Trail crossed the River Lea, by the Hertford Castle Grounds play area, the Grounds were all locked up by this point in the day, so the only choice was now to continue up the old back passage route of Water Lane path, emerging between the back of the Castle & the A414 Dual Carriageway.

Having crossed at the double set of lights on the Gascoyne Way A414, the On Inn was found just before the drop down on to West Street. Then it was back to the Black Horse, which was still open & within Zing-a-long-a-max was found imbibing, so the Hare had not been back to the Black Horse to sweep up, as Zing-a-long-a-max said that he had searched for Trail but only found the On Inn!

The Down-Downs were again put off until the AGPU, as the RA was going to leave early to catch a Bus, but he & My Lil' were offered a Lift, but by the time they had come back in some of the Pack were leaving.

The RA did mention, as just a reminder, if anyone wants to join/remain/leave a committee position, please let us know in advance of next week's AGPU, so those present know who to vote for!



Jen Silverman @_Jen_Silverman

All I have ever wanted from a yogurt is to know who the cows are.



🍷🍷 [esk] Roza 🏆#1 TOP EARNING TWITCH S...

Notice how they named all the cows traditionally girl names. There is a deep connection between misogyny and consuming animals.



Connor Bax 🇨🇦

@bax_connor

Replying to @StRoseCherry and @_Jen_Silverman

I feel like yogurt from a bull wouldnt taste quite right.