



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

Run No. 2094  
Date: 21st April 2025  
Venue: Chez Milf et Kylie  
Location: Puckeridge  
Beers/Cider: Abbot; Bank's; Coffee Stout; Black Cab; Old Rosie; Rosie's Pig  
Hare/s: Kylie  
Runners: 19  
Virgins: 0  
Visitors: 0  
Newies: 0  
Après: 2  
Hash Hounds: 1  
Total: 22  
Membership: Dangerous dealings with Doris!



A chilly wind blew through Puckeridge as the Pack assembled at Chez Milf et Kylie. My Lil' & Mr X alighted from the Herts-Lynx bus on the corner of Station Road & Park Lane, before walking around to the venue, where they found Moss Key Toe sitting in his van outside.

After a long wait inside Chez Milf et Kylie, there was a tap, tap, tapping of My Lil's watch, which could only mean one thing, it was gone 11:00Hrs & he was soon commenting on the HGM's lack of action in getting the Circle called!

Finally the Pack assembled out in the back garden for a photo with St George's Flags & various Red & White outfits on display. Though St George is not one of the five Patron Saints of Poland, even if the Warsaw EuroHash shirt is Red & White. But all was forgotten as Fliptop began with the end of Shakespeare's Henry V's speech before the Battle of Agincourt, Act III, of "Cry 'God for Harry, England, and Saint George!" But Kylie wasn't ready with the camera & it was a case to 'Take two!'

While awaiting Kylie to get the perfect shot for the photo, Sally decided that the back garden was the perfect place to leave a little message, Slug went off to pick it up! With the poop picked up & the snaps of the Pack taken, the Hash now traipsed through the house to head off from the front of the house, moving away to find the first CHK on the end of Roman Way, where it joins Park Lane.

The easterly option, of the two opposing choices, was the correct way to go as My Lil' was among those who chose this route before reaching the next CHK by Fishers Mead. Mr X was the only one to head away down through Fishers Mead, where Trail was picked up on the way over toward Station Road, here arrows pointed the way over to Roundhay, the FRBs would now trot away anti-clockwise on the arcing road, where in the western end the RA stopped to take a photo of a skip with an old reclining sofa in it.

When questioned about why he was taking a photo of the discarded furniture, Mr X said that he & Tent Packer didn't have to shifted the reclining chair all the way over from Harpenden to Milf & Kylie, when they could have just hoiked these out of the local Skip for their back room. By the way, Tent Packer won the donated recliner in a Raffle, while he was in China! [Normally in raffles, Hashers go for the Alcohol? – Ed]

The Trail would take the FRBs up a flight of a few steps between two of the homes & then on a 90° turn by the railing with orange safety webbing on it to prevent insecure people from tottering through, then it was up a back passage, [Steady Pebbledash! – Ed]

After a few yards the passage would come out to the High Street, another CHK was found here. Diamond Geezer now took up the Front Running as Trail was found to the southwest. Passing by St Thomas of Canterbury Catholic Church, Mr X did a quick 'Knife, fork, spoon, mug' as he passed by the statue of the life-size Madonna & Child, which stands out with her bright powder blue dress.

Then as Mr X passed by the two new, modern cottages, Diamond Geezer stopped & turned around, indicating with outstretched arms that he had found a T! On the way back from the long Falsie, Mr X decided to make use of the welcome mat located outside of the front door to one cottage, wiping his feet as he continued back to the northeast where others were spotted heading off of the High Street.

A change of direction, the Trail left the High Street before reaching the Crown & Flacon, moving up the west side on Tollsworth Way, this would be a loop up to Huntsman Close & then eastward back down to the High Street, passing under the modern house with a upper story that comes out over the footpath in an old fashioned coach-house style.

Just called the council to ask if I can have a skip outside the house? They said go for it fatty you could do with the exercise

Here Diamond Geezer & Mr X caught up with Pebbledash & No Eye Deer, then looking back toward the Crown & Falcon they could see Kylie ambling along, following on behind Juices Flowing [Bonus point for the Hare mentioning her? – Ed], TBT OBE, DWSS, 3D, Slug & Sally as they made their way toward the White Hart, with the Trail sticking with the western side of the High Street to reach a CHK by end of Mentley Lane East.

Looking up the rising lane, the RA could see the FRBs of Moss Key Toe, Naughty Ways, Sex Tourist & No Eye Deer seemed to be congregating near the dead-end of the Lane, one must have ventured up to the footpath that crosses the A10 By-pass, as they were soon indicating that a T had been discovered.

Some still back on the High Street were now tempted to go back & look on the old, closed section of the former Braughing road. However, that route would only be utilized later as a Short Cut & something that would confuse Hashers later on, for Moss Key Toe had picked up the arrows continuing northward to leading out of Puckeridge.

Diamond Geezer, Sex Tourist & Naughty Ways would soon catch up & pass by Moss Key Toe & Mr X, as they reached the LC (Long Cut) Trail to continue up to the A10 Roundabout, just as a string of Triumph cars came in from off of the A10 toward Puckeridge, these classic sports cars were mainly TR6 models & made a surprise sight this morning.

In the 1980's saying "I'll be ten minutes as I'm coming in a tranny" was ok. Now... not so much.

The sight of the classic cars led to Mr X & Moss Key Toe chatting about how people don't maintain modern cars, due to them being more reliable, Moss Key Toe went on to say he always had new vans & they never let him down.



The Trail advanced further northward, it was along here that the northerly wind could really be felt as it whistled down the busy main road, those wearing Cross of St George Flags soon all a fluttering away. There was a slight break from the wind as the Trail ran through the lay-by before rejoining the edge of the dual carriageway, passing the busy Nurseries to the right, with several lines of poly-tunnels & a sign for asparagus.

It would be 720 Yards until the next CHK was found, right beside the farm drive to the east, away from the busy A10. Way ahead, still on the A10, Diamond Geezer, Naughty Ways & Sex Tourist had found another long Falsie & turned back, No Eye Deer spotted this & took the advantage to

search the driveway to Hamels Mead, she would soon find Dust out to the east, where the Trail would leave the drive & take to a footpath in to the meadows by the river Rib.

Mr X was surprised, perhaps slightly disappointed that the Trail took to the southern bank of the Rib, missing out on the potential of having a CHK right by the nice, high water, ford which would have been an ideal river crossing. Mr X now took up the Front Running as the path moved with the course of the river, hidden behind the hedgerow, then at a gap by a bench the Trail reached crossing from one pasture to another, by way of a wooden footbridge at the bottom of a wooded Bingles Wood plantation.

Being down on the low level of the meadows the wind was not so biting, Mr X was warming up & now removed his jacket to continue running. The Dust would take the Hash over to a second footbridge, this one spanning another waterway, this being the River Quin, before the Trail came out to a CHK on the edge of Station Road as it runs from between Puckeridge & Braughing, right opposite the junction with Ford Street.

Years of Hashing would now come in to play, as Mr X was began searching away on his own back toward Puckeridge, here he picked up the Trail as it run by the nice Riversmeet property, then after 340 Yards the Trail would cross the road to take to the footpath, on an uncapped farm track by Chalk Lodge, to start a long, steady, steep rise to the fields on the ridge to the east.

Once out of the tree-line the wind could be felt once again, with the hedgerows on the left giving a little protection & it would be needed as there would be 900 Yards to be run as the Trail moved on behind one field & another, at least the splendid vista over the valley to the south made up for the chilly breeze.

The Trail would cut through a square plantation of Sacombe Wood, here the Hash got to see more bluebells that are coming to the forefront in the flora cycle, however, Mr X was rather concerned that the floor of the woodland was strewn with branches that could be a potential Trip Hazard for the likes of TBT OBE, but he would safely get through this when he reached this point.

Once out of the trees & ahead of Mr X, Naughty Ways, Diamond Geezer & Sex Tourist were 3D & Slug, with Sally as they headed to Stortford Lane, where the Trail would turn south-eastward, rising up the ridge, then once over the crest a drop down some 30 feet on the narrow rustic lane.

Care was needed to get by the rather large puddles by the isolated Oldfield cottages, looking out for any for any passing vehicles that could easily send spray up if they passed by without any driver attention being paid to roadside Hashers.

Safely on by the puddles with no soakings, there was one more rising climb to take, pace slowed on making up the lost 30 feet in altitude on the descent, before the Trail would turn off on the elbow of Horse Cross lane. Up on the plateau the Trail turned South-westerly through The Warren farmyard, with some very large buildings.

A screenshot of a social media post. At the top left is a profile picture of a woman with glasses. To the right of the picture is the name 'Joanna Maciejewska' and the handle '@AuthorJMac@indiepocalyps...'. Below this is the main text of the post: 'You know what the biggest problem with pushing all-things-AI is? Wrong direction. I want AI to do my laundry and dishes so that I can do art and writing, not for AI to do my art and writing so that I can do my laundry and dishes.' At the bottom of the screenshot, there is a timestamp 'Mar 29, 2024, 05:20 PM' and a small icon of a globe.

Once beyond the large farmyard, the going wasn't that easy underfoot, for the dirt track had a lot of large puddles, complimented with ankle twisting pot-holes. About 400 Yards around the outside of the Ash plantation on the Harcamlow Way that Milf was found at the Held CHK.

Mr X was happy that Milf had bags of sweets & more specially that the Allsorts were quality ones with lots of Bobbly Pink & Blue Aniseed jellies. Here Naughty Ways asked Mr X if he was going to take the Short Cut or take the long loop? His reply was an affirmative Short Cut, after the previous day at the Rugby had taken its toll.

While Diamond Geezer & Sex Tourist were seen taking the longer route around the outside of the harrowed field, the diagonal footpath was favoured by Mr X, Naughty Ways & Parson's Nose, & so they began their gentle descent & begin the really long stretch of around a mile without any CHKS, but it was rather scenic as the Trail came back down to the River Rib as it flows down from Gatesbury.

The Trail would pass through the neat & tidy grounds of the Gatesbury house, complete with an old Church font, as well as a large pond, complete with a small island that had a bird-house sitting upon it for the ducks to roost up in.

Crossing the river Rib once more, by way of the Driveway's bridge, the iron-work structure is complete with its winding gear for the sluices below, the Trail moved on, it was here that an old guy, out walking his dog, asked Mr X why everyone was wearing Red & White?

A crunching 210 yards of gravel drive & then the Trail turned off to the south, but just a few feet on what was the old Buntingford Railway an SC & a LC were found. The SC was marked as back on the driveway, by this time Mr X was running out of steam, so he went back to the drive & the Short Cut, leaving Parson's Nose to continue on the Long Cut.

After a further 150 Yards the RA would come out on to Station Road for one last time, he instinctively knew to turn sou-sou-westward, but he was surprised to see Diamond Geezer & Sex Tourist both coming down from the old Station back toward Braughing, joining the RA in running against the earlier Short Cut Markings! Seems these two went wrong as they came down to join him heading to the old cut off section of the Braughing lane, Diamond Geezer said that they were no doubt going to appear in the Circle later from going wrong? But they did get to see the great work the guy has done in renovating the old Railway Station building, complete with some track & carriages these days.

There were T's & SC's marked on the old cut off lane, but as the T's were upside down then they could run through them, it is when they are approached from the stalk [Steady Pebbledash! – Ed] that you have to turn back! This would probably confuse any later comers.

As the three came up to the White Hart, Mr X called the others to join him in cutting through the fields at the back of the On Inn, crossing rough crop field & then the ditch to come in via the back garden. Here they found Flying Solo & Killer Queen, who had started the Hash, but then got completely lost with all of the Short Cuts.

The Pack slowly came back in, with it being a long Trail some wouldn't return for an hour & a half, but at least there was plenty of booze & food, with snacks coming out, then it was on to baked Potatoes & Chilli, the range of food suited Carnivores/Omnivores/Vegetarians/Vegans/Vereterians & everyone else, before the Circle was called out & the introduction of Doris Six, a Dragon Piñata, which the Birthday Boy & Girl, Mr X & Milf, to have a go at bashing.

Milf was out for it being her Birthday & she was joined by the RA for the same reason, Milf would stay int eh Circle as she & Kylie were next on the RA's list for setting the Trail. TBT OBE was out for being the previous week's Hare, as well as devouring a sausage & black pudding plat, then Diamond Geezer & Sex Tourist for almost starting the long loop again! DWSS was out for sudden alcoholic implosion after the Breakfast Run Hash, where he went from being louder & as obnoxious as a drunk RA, to a heap outside of the gents loos! This also explained why he's been pacing himself the last couple of weeks.

There was a toast with shots of Fireball, supposedly representing Dragon's Breath, which seemed to go down well.

Time to attack the Piñata Calls from Naughty Ways of "Don't bash her head!" were meant for the Dragon, not Milf, for this is the 6th incarnation of Doris the Dragon Piñata, seems a new Tradition has been created, Doris was then attacked with bamboo canes, which weren't up to breaking this stoically built green Dragon, so Moss Key Toe handed Mr X an Elephant Tusk of a branch & that did the job as her side buckled & she came down from the swing she was hanging from.

As the sweets spilled out, Pebbledash was heard to say "I bet you do!" when someone said that they like the Big Purple One, of the Quality Street Sweets!

Back inside for several rounds of Puddings, which would soak some of the booze up. Sadly for Doris 6, her body ended up on the wood burner, but her head has survived for another year & a Doris 7 making an appearance! A great day was had by all, thanks for Milf & Mr X!

Follow me for more vegetarian recipes



Oh look plant based meatballs

