



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



Run No. 2102

Date: 16th June 2024

Venue: Chez My Lil'

Location: Welwyn Garden City

Beers/Cider: Black Cab; Hobgoblin Rosie's Pig

Hare/s: My Lil'

Runners: 22

Virgins: 0

Visitors: 0

Newies: 2

Après: 3

Hash Hounds: 1

Total: 28

Membership: Enjoying a bustling Barbeque.



The Hare was slightly worried that there would be a low turnout this morning as many regulars were away, but with the 'Simpson's clouds' in the sky it was a nice day. Jack, Sarah & Kids were out for day, as was Underfelt & 3D's Mum, which meant that 3D, Slug, Port & Sally were all also present.

However, the RA was absent for the Circle, which TBT OBE called together on the street outside of Chez My Lil'. Mr X needn't have worried about missing this, for it was filmed by Kylie but for reasons only known unto himself this was captured upside down.

The Hare was greeted with the usual groan when he is announced as such, he did mention that there would be plenty of Short Cuts & the Pack were shown the way over Howland to the start of the Northern End of Boundary Lane, where arrows pointed the Keenies away west by northwest.

As the Keenies made their way up to the Chequers roundabout in the west, the Knitting Circle were offered the first Short Cut of the day straight down southward on Boundary Lane, which used to be the boundary between Hatfield Hyde & Digswell Manor. Mrs Mallet remained behind with the Hare's mum & Nellie, who had already been out for her constitutional walk.

The FRBs of Tent Packer, Port, TBT OBE & Moss Key Toe would also turn southward, but only when they had reached Chequers & were now heading in the direction of Hatfield as the main road arcs gentle & after 150 Yards the Trail would turn once again, arrows pointed the way on almost a right-angle to take them up an alleyway for 140 Yards, this path once had fields we have Hashed through on the pooch walking routes to the south of the hedgerow, but now it's shuttered off & levelled for the construction of more new homes.

With the Pack gone, the late arriving Flying Solo sent out a message on Social Media to find out where the Trail started from, left or right out of My Lil's? Also she had brought her Mother & Father along, which was a great 'Father's Day' surprise to be on his first Herts Hash! But only Mr X seemed to have picked this up as he was bored, stuck in a traffic Jam on the M3, so he was of no use at all!

The Keenies came out of Elliot Close to find a CHK where it joins Boundary Lane, from here the Trail was found straight over, due east, on to a cut-through to the dead-end of Drycroft, where the footpath splits in two around a small green space & then back to a single road to lead out on to Middlefield. No CHK here, the Trail just headed straight over to the next cut-through of around 75 yards to reach Linkfields.

From the CHK there the Trail would split, with the Keenies heading away southward down to Boundary Lane & then back up via a cul-de-sac of Katescroft, where the last house on the right having a very nice, small Poppy & Tommies cut-out door number, complete with a backlight behind to make the black metal silhouettes stand out at night.

At the end of the cul-de-sac the FRBs met up with the Knitting Circle, which included Sparky, Canny Cant, Gen & Tonic, Hot 'N' Spicce, as they walk along with the Hare up Lady Grove, which no doubt got a few laughs out of Pebbledash & Pepé le Pew as everyone would be heading along this at some point for the 170 Yard to reach Pinnate Place on the elbow where the road turns from eastward to southbound.

The Trail went eastward on another of the back-passages in this area, here there would be another split between the Knitting Circle & the FRBs. The Keenies were led northward up one ginnel to emerge out on to



Howlands, right opposite the Hollybush Pub, thankfully there was no Beer-stop there as the last Ale that was on sale was Dooooombar! [I can feel the Real Ale lovers' shuddering right now! – Ed]

Away to the east & mercifully the Pub, to head along Howlands before reaching the end of Boundary Lane as it heads away southward. The Trail turned that way until it reached another back-passage for the Hash to be taken up, setting off on the ginnel the Pack passed by an end house where the owner was laying some new 70's throw-back crazy paving! After 140 Yards the Pack arrived at a CHK on Golden Dell, where everyone was pointed northward back to Howlands, again!

Once on the main road & bus route the Trail turned east toward the New QEII, & after only 68 Yards along the pavement there was a CHK. The Keenies' Trail carried on toward the now much smaller Health Centre, while the Knitting Circle were led southward by the Hare, on a footpath over the wide green verge & then on down through to Kingsley Court.

Sparky, 3D, Slug & Sally with the rest of the Knitting Circle would pass through this slightly more recent estate, which sits behind the local Ambulance Station, the very one that the Keenies would run around the front of as their Trail looped nearly an extra 600 Yards via Ascots Lane to find the Trail over the slightly busy little roundabout junction down the dead-end Gypsy Lane.

For Tent Packer, Port & Moss Key Toe the Trail would soon turn off on to the westbound footpath running across from the northern edge of the Mill Green Golf Club, but this would end in a Bar-CHK, so it was back to complete the 128 Yards down the narrow, dead-end, rustic lane toward Mill Green Golf Club House, but it didn't get that far as the out building as arrows pointed the way from southward to eastward on a path between the Golf Course & the local Cricket Club. The Hatfield & Crusaders CC was the venue where H⁴ held one of our successful Numbered Weekends many years ago!

The straight path headed over to the fairways end & into Commons Wood, the Trail was now out of the sun & into the shade of the tree canopy of the broadleaf trees. The FRBs were turned southward, along the inside of the western edge of the Plantation, & then on a long loop down & along the edge of one section of the fairways to head north-eastward back to the centre of the woodland.

Meanwhile, the Knitting Circle were lead along the bottom of the 'Commons Wood Caravan & Motorhome' site with its steel perimeter fences, the sight of all of the many motorhomes reminded some of being at an 'Isca Roman Away Weekend' with so many campers parked up!

Anyhow, the Knitting Circle came out of the denser wood at the outside north-eastern corner of the fenced in Caravan Park, then they would be turned eastward on one of the wider firebreak Tracks for 200 Yards, before turning north by Northeast on the next long, wide track which both sections of the Pack would be heading up to northern triangular tip of the woodland.

But, after 200 Yards & crossing the small wooden footbridge over the stream, the Keenies were taken away to the southeast on another of the woodland's wide walks, it would be 470 Yards before the FRBs would be turned from Southeast to the north, this was just beyond the infamous spot where many moons ago (The Late) Grunter toppled in to the stream & had a job scrambling up the bank of brambles & nettles that left him scratched all over.

For the Knitting Circle things were much easier as they would pass through the intact kissing-gate, which the absent Milf was missing out on, to head out toward Howlands. Once out by the Commons School, the Keenies would weave their way through the Commons Section of housing to reach Howlands once more! Here they would catch up with the Knitting Circle after their short cut out of the nature reserve.

Arrows pointed the way diagonally across the main road & on to the footpath that leads along the edge of a section of woodland beside 'Howlands House', home to single parents & wayward sprogs. It was on this stretch out on to Moorlands that it became obvious that this area of town is very near to Hatfield (It being just off of Hatfield Hyde) for there, lying upon its side, was a lonesome Shopping Trolley that had strayed too far from the herd way back over Boundary Lane.

Here the Trail turned due west & along Moorlands to where it joins Beehive Lane, one of the oldest routes that existed before Welwyn Garden City was formed. The sad site of the boarded-up Beehive Pub could be seen up ahead, the RA was surprised that My Lil's neighbour hadn't signed this one off to be built on when he was a Tee-total local Councillor responsible for turning our social heritage in to housing! [Spleen now vented! – Ed]

As the whole Pack followed the Trail at a slight angle to take to the entrance of King George V playing fields, Mr X was now stuck on the tail-backs by the Heathrow section of the M25, so as his lift stop-started he text the ahre to have him save some cooked Barbeque meat for three late arrivals!

Arrows led up to the isolated Pavilion, away from the main Spots Hall & Car Park, then it was a long diagonal trot across the various pitches for 440 Yards in a south-westerly direction, eventually leaving the Park at exit in the hedged-in corner to come out on to Holly Bush Lane, where the On Inn was found near to St Mary Magdalen Church & the Hatfield Hyde Cemetery.

The final leg for the Pack was to be led due west on Walnut grove, which at the far end has a short bend around to Howlands for the final time this day, it was then a 230 Yard wander back to Chez My Lil', where the Hash settled in, most signed the last page of the Current Herts Hash Book, but some may have been put off as TBT rushed around the garden collecting the Hash Subs, in lieu of our absent Hash Cash.



The Circle was called & Tent Packer stood in for the still absent RA, who was stuck in traffic on the M25! After Tent Packer was thanked or the weather [The other RA doesn't get such compliments! – Ed] the Hare was called forward & awarded for a good Trail; Then the Hare's Mother, Margaret, was called out for the work going into the Barbeque! TBT OBE was out for allegedly falling over on Trail (Some thought that Sparky had done the same, but he was actually picking up an abandoned piece of old string [You never know when you need a piece of string! – Ed]) & TBT OBE didn't deny the fact as he accepted his Down-Downs Next up were the returnees of underfelt & Hot 'N' Spicce.

Tent Packer gave the Pack an update on Sludge, who after the two small bleed at the back of the brain, is still talking & walking, albeit a bit wobbly [& is now back at home at the time of writing! – Ed] & the Pack wished him well.

After most had headed home, finally after over 4 hours, sometime around 15:30Hrs the Hare had a complete shock as Adonis & Friction Burns came in to the back garden, followed by Mr X who they had given a lift up from Devon & two of these were soon on to the Cider, just to carry on from the last few days down in the West Country. The exception was Friction, who was still feeling the after-effects of fermented apples.

Cashier: Wow, what's the occasion?

Me: Saturday. Ever heard of it?



There was plenty of barbequed food left, lots of sausages & a few burgers not to mention the specially ordered 'Gluten Free' & Veggie options for Juices Flowing, but she was at home nursing a poorly Parson's Nose [Steady Pebbledash! – Ed] so this left only Pebbledash who could only consume so much meat-free, oh & TBT OBE [Its easy to forget he's veggie! – Ed]

Kylie decided that before he set off, he would take some burgers & sausages back for Milf, but while he was painfully-stakingly wrapping another lot of these meaty delights up in napkins, the one he left unattended on the table was swapped for a GF Veggie Bean Burger [Faarp! – Ed] & when he had gone & not noticed the not so neat wrapped napkin, there was some tittering about Milf having a pleasant Bean-burger surprise.

This Scribe ran the Trail the following day, just for your benefit dear reader! He would have gone around after arriving, but a weekend with Screech, Buzby, Adonis, Friction burns & Able had made it feel like he had been at a Hash Weekend, plus there was a box of Cider to drink!

Just another day working as a JustEat driver 😂

