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



Football 'I am injured' - Rugby 'It's a mere scratch!'

Run No. 2103  
Date: 24th June 2024  
Venue: Rose & Crown  
Location: Ware  
Beers/Cider: Mac's  
Hare/s: Pebbledash & Pepé le Pew  
Runners: 17  
Virgins: 2  
Visitors: 0  
Newies: 0  
Après: 2  
Hash Hounds: 1  
Total: 22  
Membership: Not disturbing the big baby.



This week's Trail would take place on a warm & sultry evening [Though it was noticeable that the RA didn't get any praise! – Ed] as the Hash gathered outside of the Rose & Crown. The venue has had a bit of a 'make-over' of late, especially the rear garden that was much larger than expected, it has a kids play area, outside screens for the Footie, there are also outdoor Dartboards for those who prefer playing the old 'Arrows' of a different sort, unlike the Hash chalk markings?

With the small outside car park pretty full, those who drove over had to park up on the nearby side-streets, before Fliptop called the Circle together outside of the Pub. After the introduction of this week's Virgins of Dave & Stewart [Nope not the Eurythmic, two separate people! – Ed] the Hares were called forward, now the Circle could listen to Pepé le Pew's description of what was out there for the Herts Hash, as he did so he also marked out in the car park the Herts Hash Markings for the two Virgins, who Pebbledash knows from the local Gym!



Pepé le Pew also added that the Pack should be quiet on a section of the Trail, in order not to disturb a very large sleeping Baby? Then there was mention of the Trail also passing by a Castle, & not many people knew that Ware had its very own Castle!

With all of the Chalk-talk out of the way, the pack were ushered away to the northwest over the end of Fanshawe Crescent to the pedestrian crossing just a few yards on. It took a while to cross the road, & when the traffic was stopped & the Keenies did get to head away, they had to contend with a chap out cable-tying 'Ware Circus' posters to the crossing's railings.

The Keenies progress up Westmill Road was soon curtailed as calls of "On back!" came for behind them as the Trail was picked up on the due north Croft Road, with its 'Road closed' signage at its start directly opposite the Rose & Crown. The pace was not unexpectedly slow, considering the heat of the evening. However, Diamond Geezer, Tent Packer, Ewok, No Eye Deer, Ketchup & Mr X

began to break away as they followed the arrows up the rising urban hillside.

The Hash passed by the fenced-in roadworks, which had a small car seemingly trapped within the tube & wire panels surrounding the earthworks. A CHK by these was rapidly dealt with as the FRBs continued after Diamond Geezer to the north, now the road dipped down toward the Lower Bourne Gardens Park, here another CHK was found.

Mr X crossed the open green space to few steps up in the tree-line to Poles Lane, but there was no Trail up on the old narrow single track lane, so he was soon back on the green & then trying to make up lost ground on Diamond Geezer, Tent Packer, Ketchup, TBT OBE, No Eye Deer & FWB as they picked up Trail on the footpath that heads away to the northwest in the tree-line from outside the Scout Huts, here was another CHK which temporarily threw Ketchup off of the scent.

The Trail continued on beside the bone-dry brook that runs for a couple of hundred yards behind the Pastures, which for Fliptop & those who had Hashed for several years, was familiar territory for he used to live on the Pastures many years ago.

A CHK was found where the footpath emerges on to Wulfrath Way, here Mr X's Hashing experience misled him to point out the slightly off-set footpath, that is semi-hidden in the Hedgerow Tree-line beside the gates to Ware Cemetery, TBT OBE went wrong as he looked within the burial ground.

Ketchup searched the hidden Footpath but no Dust was found there & calls of "On!" came from back on Wheatsheaf Drive, which was directly across from the CHK! The Keenies who had been off Trail were now catching

back up with Pepé le Pew & Pebbledash, who were with Paxo, Fliptop, Lobby Lobster, Mark E Mark, Dave & Stewart, as well as Port & Slug with Sally as the Trail weaved its way around the serpentine like road ,that eventually making its way to the north end, & at the top it cut through the tree-line & on to Poles Lane, where it enters the wooded strip alongside the A10 & then leads beneath via an underpass.

Once out on the north-western side of the busy Dual Carriageway another CHK was found, here there were just two options, search the dry & wider dirt track of Poles Lane as it turns away to Hanbury Manor in the north, or take to the slightly overgrown footpath that runs parallel to the A10?

The southwestern, bramble & nettle encroached option would be the correct choice, [Perhaps slightly given away by Pepé le Pew's Chalk-talk? – Ed] as Ewok led the way for the 420 Yards to the first of the right-angle opposing elbows in the path's course. After a 90°turn to the northwest, there would be a further 140 Yards within the shaded tree-lined route, before reaching the corresponding, opposite turn that took the Pack behind the small industrial Estate off of the Westmill Interchange on the A10.

The Keenies of Ewok, Ketchup, Diamond Geezer, Tent Packer, Mr X & TBT OBE missed spotting the Giant Baby along the way, the very large plastic 'bundle of joy' was located within the industrial estate, those in the Knitting Circle were more fortunate as it as pointed out to them as they also made their way up behind the enclosed area of units, to reach the Held CHK & Sweet Stop just before the footpath's end by the Westmill Road.

While enjoying the three options of sweets, [It was noted that there were no Allsorts & bobby aniseed buttons! – Ed] some of those who missed the giant baby went back to grab a look & also get a picture, as neither Kylie nor Milf were on duty to take Hash Flash Pictures. Meanwhile, Pepé le Pew informed the FRBs that the Trail would cross the busy Road out of the tree-line, then there would be a long stretch out over the reclaimed landfill area to reach a CHK where the Trail would split, with the Keenies carrying on through a field of long grass where Dust would be hard to see, as well as difficult obviously mark the way.

Time to move on & the Pack were lucky that they didn't have to head down to the crossing & back, for two drivers approaching from opposing directions both stopped to allow a mass migration to the footpath running between two of the few homes opposite, it was on this path that the Hash would pass by the grey concrete & breeze-block Castle Keep, complete with castellations & a 'Cross of St George' fluttering in the breeze.

Through a Kissing Gate (Which Milf would miss out on!) & the Trail would pass over the scrubby, undulating reclaimed land to the south of the quarry works, this is home to a flock of sheep who moved away as the FRBs began the start of the 340 Yard straight line R\*n over the slope & then down to the opposite Kissing Gate, beyond which the footpath was really over grown with plenty of brambles & thistles to scratch away at Hash legs n& new Bull Moo Hash Socks! But, as the RA said, the Pack were fortunate that "The nettles don't sting in this heat!"

The pace dropped to a careful walk through the overgrown foliage, which also included some nice light purple flowers, there were plenty of holes hidden beneath the encroaching flora to avoid before emerging out by the isolated small enclosed centre, that could be for burning off the landfill methane? [We could do with one of them on the Hash après Circle! – Ed]

The Trail would now rise, it was steep climb up into the wooded hillside to the north of the Carmelite Monastery where the FRBs emerge out on to a scrubby bit of land just over from the larger wood of Cowshed Corner, beside Ware Park Farm, here a lot of kids could be heard playing away in the background.

A CHK was found on the driveway back down toward the Carmelite Monastery, here Mr X stopped to point out to FWB that this would be the Short Cut, along the drive, whereas the longer Trail would head straight on to continue south-westerly, with Ketchup, Ewok, Diamond Geezer & Tent Packer leading another careful walk through the long wild grasses that covered up a multitude of potholes that seemed to be created by horse's hooves.

The Keenies gently picked their way along the right-hand edge of the field to reach another drive way, this one running down by Bardon Farm, a fair few of the middle-order of the Pack also went this way, including TBT OBE, No Eye Deer & Mark E Mark carrying on behind the FRBs.

Back at the Knitting Circle where Paxo, Lobby Lobster, My Lil', Slug & our two Virgins followed the Short Cut around on the Monastic Driveway, without any encounters with the resident Descalced Nuns. [Descalced means that they live within the Cloisters (Enclosed)]

After 500 Yards the Long Trail would turn to the east, on a long dry old Track past the Farm Yard, on the way the small Speed restriction signs went from 10 MPH to 5 MPH, not that anyone was capable of those speeds

According to the Law of Infinite Probability, one day this should occur...



in the heat. After 750 yards the Trail came out on to the Monastery Drive, here there were two options, head southward beside the edge of the A10 once more, or take the Short Cut over the bridge to the east.

The FRBs would descend the 260 Yards beside the A10, passing the split in the footpath to reach the bank of the Navigation & to turn eastward under the high concrete edifice of the Kingsmead Viaduct, as it spans the River Lea Navigation & Chadwell Springs beyond. The Trail would follow the edge of the river Lea Navigation for 360 Yards, running below the Allenbury County Hall Sports & Cricket Ground.

A turn to the north would bring the Keenies up beside Glaxo Smith Kline car park to intersect the Knitting Circle after they had come straight down Park Road off of the Bridge spanning the A10, the whole Pack would now make their way along Park Drive, passing by the Fanshawe Pool & Gym entrance. Most walked these last few hundred yards to pass the On Inn, where the Trail broke off on to Fanshawe Crescent, which starts just before the local ASDA Store. One benefit of this way back to the venue was that most had parked up on this urban backstreet.

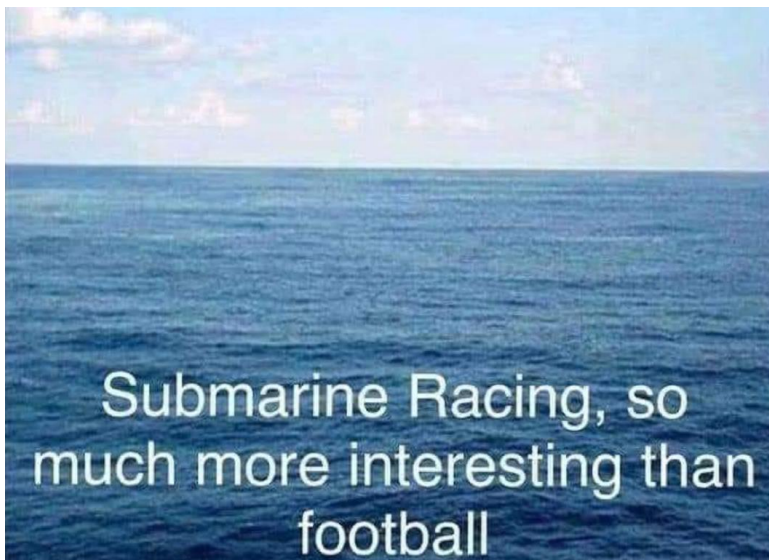
Back at the Pub it appeared it was empty inside, but the rear garden was a different story, being packed with the locals enjoying the weather & watching the soccer.

Although they seemed to enjoy themselves, sadly our virgins left before the Circle was called, missing out on their welcoming Down-Down, probably eager to get back down the Gym?

Here the sweaty Pack met up with Kylie, who was on his own & late after having to stay late to deal with an incident in 'the Smoke', at least he got his bottle of Pink Prosecco back from where he had left it at the Barbeque the week before.

Eventually it was time for the Après Circle, where Fliptop toasted the Hash! The Hares were rewarded with an excellent Trail, with a bit of everything for most. The other hits went to Paxo who walked to the venue & was all sweaty on his arrival. The other hit went to Ketchup, who on his way to the venue claimed that after the Double Deep-fried Mars Bar Beer, of 15.5% ABV & almost a pound for every point of ABV, he claimed that he was never going to drink anything strong ever again!

After the Circle the Hash settled down to watch the end of the exciting football, which was best summed up for entrainment in the last minute of the added extra 8 hours minutes of the game! Or they could hear about Mr X being thrown in to Farcebook Jail, for what? They don't tell you, but he has now been released! Then there was the lack of the Hash Book, which still hadn't arrived from Roo-Ted's mate who has been in the UK for a month! [It has since arrived & the Pack will be able to update their R\*n numbers! – Ed]



surely they knew



Pebbledash takes a sudden interest in Religion

1,447



74

163

