

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

French pole vaulter Anthony Ammirati's manhood prevents him from medaling at Paris 2024 🍆

Run No. 2109 A
Date: 5th August 2025
Venue: The Crown
Location: Buntingford
Beers/Cider: Bass; Vale Wychert
Hare/s: Kylie
Runners: 18
Virgins: 1
Visitors: 0
Newies: 0
Après: 1
Hash Hounds: 0
Total: 22
Membership: No sweet tooth's!



Episode IV – A New Hope

An overcast & close evening lay ahead for the Hash. There was little traffic on the way, perhaps the Olympics were getting exciting or was it that you have to negotiate the hundreds of Speed bumps into Buntingford from the south? The Pack did have to park in various sections of Buntingford, for the few places outside of the Pub were nearly all taken.

This is the Norwegian word for “speed bumps”



As they gathered outside of the Crown, on what seemed to be a quiet night, Two motorcyclists turned up, then another couple of bikers rode in, to park up outside the Pub & St Peter's Church on the short Market Hill side road, this would should have been a portent as to what was to come.

However, the Hash had other things to deal with as the Circle was called & Fliptop carried out the introductions, then announced who the Hare was!

A few shuddered as Kylie stepped forward to inform the Pack what to expect out there on his Trail, there was mention of a long loop that would be very scenic for those who would undertake it!

With Milf's daughter, Genine being present with Cody in his buggy, for their second Hash, some of the Pack where lured into the false delusions that today's Hare wasn't going to drop back in to his bad old routine of setting really long Trails? Hindsight is a wonderful thing!

There were no descriptions of Hash Markings for this week's Virgin Simona, it was down to Diamond Geezer to explain these along the way, & all in fluent Italian!

There was one last thing before setting off, this snout the Short Cut & those looking for it would know this when you found an Arrow with SC pointing the way back down the path to find a track. These instructions would not make sense until the Keenies reached this point in

the Trail.

As the Pack set off, obeying the double arrows to cross the road, Ketchup drove by! Mr X had offered him a lift, but the message wasn't picked up in time. To start with the Pace was slow & careful, mainly to avoid any traffic as the Trail turned to the east onto the Hare Street Road, here some were shocked to see the Jolly Sailors is now in the process of rebranding as a Turkish Restaurant.

A CHK was found on the other side of the Zebra Crossing, from here Sex Tourist followed a Falsie up the Hare Street Road, while Fliptop, Paxo & Mr X fell for the southbound Falsie up the few steps to a back-passage beside a bungalow that Sex Tourist had avoided & run beyond! All were called back as “On! On!” resonated from where Mr X was originally going to look, down on the footpath the runs from the end of the small court of Tannery to the River Rib.

A CHK was found around the corner at the western end of Riverside, the Trail was rapidly located & it was a nice shady start under the tree lined route, following the crystal clear river on the opposite side from Layston Court Gardens. Another CHK was found only 130 Yards further on, by the cut-through to Garden Road, another east bound side street. [For our European Cousins & Younger UK Hashers, A Yard in the Kings English equals 0.9144 of Napoleon's Metric Metres! – Ed]

The major consensus was to carry on along by the Rib, but this was a Falsie with a T out on the small triangle by Dell Springs & the Causeway. While the RA & My Lil' obeyed the Hash Markings, going back to Garden Road &

following the Trail from now marked CHK, there was a Sludge Spanner in the works! For Sludge had strayed beyond the T on the Causeway & had caught sight of Sex Tourist, Naughty Ways & No Eye Deer who had followed the correct way from Garden Road, around the T junction to head northward on Paddock Road finally emerging on to The Causeway.

The RA noted that Fliptop, Paxo, Zingalong, TBT OBE, & *EVEN* Diamond Geezer with Simona, all short-cutted after Sludge! [Fancy showing our newbie on 'how to Sludge it' & teaching her a dark-art at such a tender age! But at least we now know that the Italian for 'Short Cutting' is 'Seguire Sludge'! – Ed]

Anyhow, everyone ended up on the Causeway to head a few degrees northward of due east on the dead-end tarmac lane! A trot by the Layston Primary School, then after around 220 Yards another CHK was found.

Here some ventured off southward from the wooded corner on the shallow bend in the lane, while others who were still on the lane called "On!" further up toward the new Cemetery. Suddenly, our normally placid, some may say docile, Hare became very animated as the Pack were split between the two options.

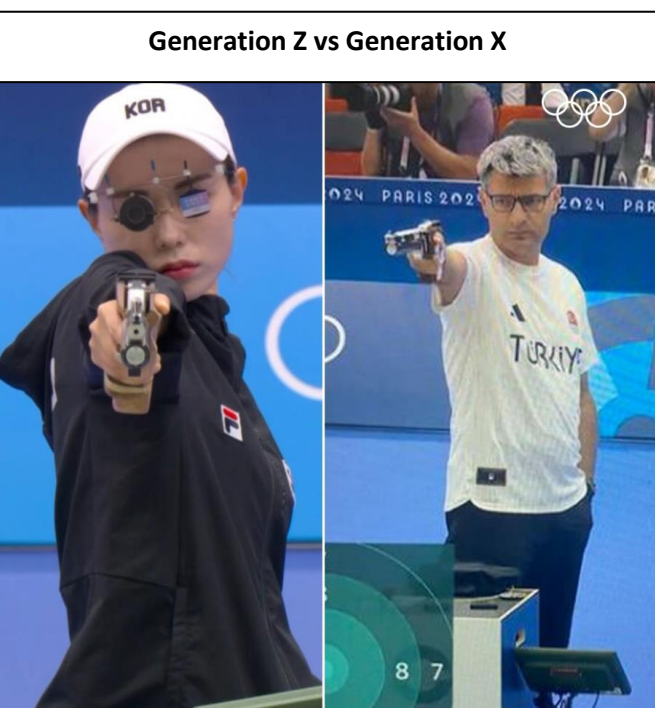
Kylie was now wondering how one section of the Hash could find the correct Trail out on the lane so quickly, then he surmised that it was being marked by No Eye Deer!

As the rest now headed back & along the Lane, they had to listen to Kylie grumble like an old appendix about the Trail should only be marked from at the back of the Pack. The middle order of the Hash would trot on by the new Cemetery, here Paxo explained that councils now have to provide new burial grounds, the Trail now turned northward & the a few degrees to the east where they arrived at a CHK outside of the Churchyard & old graveyard. Here the culprit with the Chalk came back from the Falsie into the Churchyard.

With the overcast skies, some may have thought that there were rumblings of thunder in the distance? But it was just the Hare, still grumbling away as the lane snakes around toward St Bartholomew's Church, but the grumbling didn't stop as the next CHK, by an eastbound footpath out to the farm fields was now freshly marked!

Sex Tourist was did go wrong as searched in the farmland to the east, while Naughty Ways found the Dust, on a footpath that runs behind the tree-line between two farm fields, the rest would follow on. Now the Keenies would start to pull away from the Knitting Circle as they left the arrowhead-shaped enclosure, then over the next jigsaw piece shaped section of farmland to finish the 450 Yards to reach the edge of the Haley Hill Ditch.

A CHK here only had two options & the north-eastern choice was soon found to be correct, as Sex Tourist, Naughty Ways, Ketchup, Moss Key Toe & Mr X all began the next 500 Yard section along the contour of the ditch, to reach the next CHK. Here they fell for the Falsie up to the northeast. Mr X looked back & could see the small red dot that was Sludge, as he led My Lil', No Eye Deer, TBT OBE, Diamond Geezer, Simona, Fliptop & Paxo in a long line of faraway Hashers.



Generation Z vs Generation X

People calling Andy Murray Scotland's Greatest EVER Sportsman, have short memories!



Back to the edge of the watery ditch, which flows along the western side of the square Beauchamp's Plantation. The track would turn around in an anticlockwise direction & on to the bottom of Moles Farm, it was here that the Hare was found, as well as the strange markings to turn back for the short cut were found.

Naughty Ways, Sex Tourist, Ketchup & Moss Key Toe endeavoured to complete the long, but apparently scenic route up around via the village of Wyddial, Mr X on the other hand was already feeling the heat of the night & the effects of a hard day's w*rk [Sadly, these days most of the Pack can't remember what w*rk is? – Ed]

Anyhow, on the way back to the Short Cut Trail, the Hare let slip that there were no sweets for the Held CHK, for "Someone had left them at home!" & so Mr X pondered on who this could be?

After retracing his steps for some 150 Yards, an SC & arrow were spotted, partly concealed from the earlier approaching Keenies. The shorter Trail would now head out in to the eastern farm land, following the tree-line & then between the more open fields on a rough old track that was not conducive to running, long grass covering various holes made it a little dodgy.

930 Yards later & the two Trails would meet up on the drive way that comes into Beauchamps, a large house securely sitting behind fences * established hedges to keep it safe from the Hash! It was here that Mr X caught up with Naughty Ways as she followed on behind Sex Tourist & Ketchup, who were now heading south by southeast away from the large historic house.

The next, long 650 Yards, section of Trail was shaded behind the hedgerow, now the cool breeze made the running a little easier along the dusty, dry & gently undulating, uncapped track to finally reach the Held CHK, where Ketchup & Sex Tourist found waiting for the others to catch up.

Mr X arrived & had to break the bad news that the Hash regroup sweets had been left at home by 'Someone', as the Hare had 'fessed up to him earlier. Now despondent at not having a chance to balance out the old blood-sugar levels, the FRBs decided to carry on, also the fact that after 3.7 Miles the Trail was now only just about to turn back toward Buntingford!

Run No. 2109 B
Date: 5th August 2025
Venue: The Arse-end of nowhere
Location: Approx 3 Miles from Buntingford
Beers/Cider/Water: Sod All
Hare/s: Kylie
Knackered Runners: 18
Tired Virgins: 1
Thankfully No Visitors: 0
Glad there were no Newies: 0
Would have been very lucky Après: 0
Dog-tired Hash Hounds: 0
Total: 22
Membership: Sore feet & sweaty aching limbs before the start!

Episode V – The Hare Strikes Back

Some concern was raised among the FRBs, as they gathered at the start. Some knew there was a further 3 miles *at least* to be undertaken, Mr X was hoping that the length of this Trail would not put off this week's Virgin, or indeed have Simona thinking this is the average length of a Herts Hash Trail, for Diamond Geezer had earlier let slip that she would be next week's Hare!

The Trail would finally turn from southward to west by southwest, running below the southern edge of Beauchamps Wood, where there was a bench which would have made a far better regroup where the infirm/injured/ancient Hashers could take the weight off of their feet. On the bench were a pair of binoculars & a glasses case, they were left there in the hope the owner recalls sitting there at some point. The binoculars could have been handy to try & spot the far off Buntingford, but it they probably weren't powerful enough!

The Next CHK was only a mere 800 Yards further on, just off of the bend in uncapped, dusty old stony track. The views over the acres of golden wheat fields were a sight to behold, finally, way off in the distance a mirage was spotted, was it really the top of St Bartholomew's behind the distant tree-line? It seemed like hours ago that the Pack were there! [It probably was an hour! – Ed]

Sex Tourist & Naughty Ways fell for the Falsie back down toward Haley Hill Ditch, with Sex Tourist eventually recognising the lay of the land & how he ran an earlier Falsie in the valley. So, it was back to the dusty Track, heading up the slight incline to the south, it still seemed that Buntingford was over the hills & far away!

At last a short 560 Yards for the next section to find a CHK by a track off to the west, were we finally heading back? Nope! By now Mr X had an ear-worm, appropriately it was the Beatles' 'Long & Winding Road' as the FRBs could take in the excellent panorama of 360 degrees of green Hertfordshire Countryside without any sign of Civilisation!

After 400 Yards toward the 'Brigadoon* like' Buntingford, the FRBs would find the Dust now resumed southward again, turning with the track to head 250 Yards to reach the Hare Street Road, by the gate at the end of the farm track double arrows pointed the way over to Alswick. *Brigadoon is a fictional Mysterious Scottish Highland Village that only appears to outsiders one day in every hundred years!

Alswick is a self-contained area of a few homes, a couple of units & an old Country House, where the noise of a party could be heard, as Ketchup led the way by 'The Barn', he pointed out the Wedding that was taking place. Mr X was more concerned about where the turning point was on the Trail, for he knew that there was a footpath that leads all the way back to Buntingford? After 310 southerly Yards, there was a footpath out through the gate in the wire fence & into the sheep field.

Happy to be heading westward, Mr X said that he knew on one Hash years ago in these parts, the Trail came out by Buntingford Fire Station, but that was still far off. The long stretches of Trail were thankfully now decreasing in length, as after 200 Yards through the lush green grass behind the avenue of trees in the Sheep field, the Trail turned to the southwest & passed through the tree-line to crossed the Haley Hill Ditch, via a wooden footbridge.

Now the Pack had to keep heading westward, this time through a large field of tall Corn, which inspired Mr X to mention the 'Children of the Corn' as they progressed along one of the shortest sections of the Trail, a pathetic 440 Yards to emerge from the darkness of the very tall corn stalks.

Ironwoman competition



Emerging from the corn, the FRBs encounter a couple of ladies & their kids out walking their dogs, one warned the her dog wasn't that friendly & that Ketchup should remember him from an earlier encounter? Safely by the tubby racing snake* [*Dachshund! or Bassotto in Italian – Ed] & Ketchup's nemesis pooch, there was a turn on to the old tree-line footpath, things became a lot gloomier!

A piece of stray wire fence could have been a potential TBT OBE Trap, not that you'd be able to tell if TBT OBE had come to any harm as his pate was already covered in scrapes & scabs! There were no medical issues as all safely negotiated this to emerge out of the tree line & on to a brand new housing estate!

As the FRBs came out on to Hayden Road, Mr X said that this Trail was so long that when they start off these were just foundations & were now completed bungalows! It soon became apparent that the Hare didn't know this area that well, as he had the Trail cut through between the homes & then over a grassy section to reach the old footpath within the tree-line heading westward back to the town!

A dark & dusky trot through the trees only lasted for a fraction over 100 yards, before the Trail reached the On Inn & branched off into the enclosed park, at the end of which the Trail would take to the fenced-in tarmac footpath that, after 90° turn to the north, would come out via the footpath by the bungalow on the Hare Street Road.

Mr X & Ketchup sat in the Bar & were one pint down by the time the next group of knackered looking Hashers of My Lil', TBT OBE & Sludge began to stagger back in the gloom. The Pub was packed with even more Bikers, who were enjoying chips & sandwiches, which didn't go down too well with the Hash who had been deprived of forms of food, i.e. the lack of sweets on this Trail!

The rest of the Hash came back dribs & drabs, the last few as the sun had set & some completing the Trail in Two Hours & Ten Minutes after starting the two Trails! The RA was stunned as some were even seen to drink a pint of 'tap-water' to get over the dehydration on their return, & to their shame in front of the Stevenage & District Motorcycle Club!

Hot 'N' Spicee & Milf were found with Cody, patiently waiting for the rest to finally in the back garden. It was also noticed that the Hare was back in the Pub, with half the Pack still out on Trail in the gloaming night.

Whoever, many didn't stay for the Circle, probably to get food before the restaurants closed? Just remaining long enough to munch on some of the Crisps that Kylie had purchased after the lack of sweets, it was pointed out that TBT OBE had two packets to himself, these being Roast Beef flavoured [It's not as if he doesn't know what Roast Beef tastes like? – Ed]

In the background at the Après Tail drinks, the RA could hear murmurings of revolt? Some under-breath mutterings included "Next time he's Hare, I am only going to do the first couple of Checks & then I'll turn back!" & "Was this week's Hare after Drinker & Rhino's record for having the Herts Hash out on Trail for the longest time of 2 & a half hours?" An event that happened way back in 1991?

Anyhow, it was well beyond Cody's Bedtime, as well as Sludges! Cody would soon be heading back with Milf, after Genine had signed the book & asked of this would count as her Second Hash? Mr X replied with the length of this Trail it would be could be counted as an extra two Trails! He also tried to convince Simona that Herts Trails are normally half the length, as they are set by sensible & kindly Hares.

The now depleted Circle was finally called, for only a few Down-Downs! Most of the Pack now had a job to stand up [Especially Sex Tourist who had jumped up earlier suffering with cramp! – Ed], the first Down-Down going to the Hare, who set two very good Trails today. Then we had our virgin Simona, who was accompanied with Diamond Geezer who brought her along.

Sex Tourist was called out after he did a very good impersonation of Zinglong, when he suddenly jumped up & hobbled around the Pub garden in agony, while clutching & rubbing at his calf! In Sex Tourist's defence, with all of the Falsies he had run for six & a half miles on a balmy evening!

Finally we had Paxo, who at the Isca Roman Away Weekend, after a heavy Friday night session, couldn't face his Saturday breakfast & had to bin his double sausage, double bacon & eggs that would have brought tears to TBT OBE's eyes, as he would have loved to have noshed on all of the meat!

Thankfully Simona actually enjoyed the long traipse around the beautiful Herts Countryside, which is handy as Diamond Geezer claimed Simona was the following week's Hare & setting the Trail!



The first swimmer emerging from The Seine River in The Triathlon, stated the water quality was actually "Not that bad!"

All the 13 minerals necessary for human life can be found in beer.

