



Herts  
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**Herts official Website: [hertsHash.co.uk](http://hertsHash.co.uk)**

**COXLESS FOUR!**  
The world has gone mad, why can't we just call them women?



Run No. 2111  
Date: 18th August 2025  
Venue: Chez Flying Solo  
Location: Letchworth  
Beers/Cider: Hobgoblin Gold & Ruby; Banks;  
Hare/s: Flying Solo  
Runners: 18  
Virgins: 0  
Visitors: 0  
Newies: 0  
Après: 1  
Hash Hounds: 2  
Total: 21  
Membership: Partly 10Kers?



Glorious weather was in store for this week's Hash, a few clouds & a cool breeze would make this an ideal day for a trot around & a Barbeque afterwards, it was cooler enough this week for Fliptop to put in an appearance, as after our HGM had cried shy at the previous week's hottest day of the Year Trail.

Some had to call the Hare & find out the real Post Code for her abode! Yes, some were lost due to the resulting fall-out from the Scribe & Webmaster only having a half an hour left, during a work lunchtime, not leaving quiet enough to double check the Hare Raiser's updates to the Hare-line, in a week he was away reconnoitring Friday 13th in September.

Back to the day's Trail & the early arrivals were soon assisting our Hostess, putting out chairs, wiping down tables & setting things up. In doing so, some were covered on cobwebs, while Paxo discovered the beginnings of a wasps nest on one wooden storage bin, as it fell out when he remove some chair covers, resulting in a few little 'jaspers' buzzing around the bin.

This week saw My Lil's old mate Dipstick put in an appearance with Herts, having driven all the way down from the Midlands to Hash with us. Other returnees were Wander Off & Please Don't, who could also have been lured by the prospect of food après Trail? But it was also a break from them getting ready to move house.

The Pack would circle up out the front, due to the two pooches being very vocal at the sight of the resident felines! It was well after the Hour by the time the GM could carry out the welcome speech & introduce the Hare, much to My Li's annoyance. Bladders empty & now the Hare could explain what lay in store. The Long Trail was mentioned as being around four Miles, while the shorter option around two & a half, all of which seemed to please all h presnmet.

My Lil' would also not be happy to see that there was a CHK right outside of the Hare's home, however the Pack would immediately be pointed northwards straight up Eastholm for a round 100 Yards to reach the first real CHK of the Trail. Mr X went to search further north but would find a T behind one of the multiplexing boxes & so came back as "On!" was also being called by Dipstick, who had better luck after had turned off westward on Lammas Way.

The next stage would be a 390 Yard straight as a die urban, tree-lined back street, to reach the next CHK point at the T-junction with Grange Road, here the Keenies of Please Don't, Wander Off, Diamond Geezer & Dipstick searched either way before the Trail was picked up off on Orchard Way, which runs off a few yards down the southern section of Grange Road.

A CHK was picked up by the dead-end dog-leg back street of Spencer Way, a falsie down there catching out Diamond Geezer, Please Don't, Wander Off & Dipstick. Soon back on track, the Keenies would begin to get away from the Knitting Circle of Slug & Sally, Fliptop & Teddy, DWSS, Paxo, Sis, FWB, Tent Packer, My Lil' & Sparky, who was being looked after by TBT OBE.

A CHK on the Western Way/Southern Way junction & this was soon dealt with as the Southern Way option had the correct Trail heading around the long arcing bend from west bound to due north. It was along here that the Hare was keen to get everyone over to run along the northern side of the urban street, something that had Mr X wondering if there could be a Bar CHK ahead? He knew that there are two footpaths off between the homes on the south side, but there was nothing down the first one to Kite Way.

Mr X would continue around to the due north section, crossing over the road to where the Trail was marked as Long Trail & Short Trail, he elected to carry on with the longer option to run off the previous day's F.U.K Full Moon H<sup>3</sup> Pub Crawl. A still not 100% fit Zingalong elected to break off on the now marked Short Trail leading away to the south on Jay Way, at the end of which there is a back-passage which leads through to Kite Way. The roads in this north-western section of Letchworth all have an avian names.

The Keenies would now head off of in the north-bound direction, starting off on a back-passage which would be the first of a myriad of jiggers & ginnels linking the many ornithological backstreets of the northwest of Letchworth. They would reach the longest, central footpath to head northward, with a few kinks on the way to head up behind the homes on Dunlin & then under Southern Way.

There was a CHK on the northern side of the underpass & this was successful in slowing up Please Don't, Diamond Geezer & Wander Off so that they were still just in sight of Mr X & Moss Key Toe as they carried on northward up the green spaces between the taller apartment buildings to the end western arm of Western Close.

Dipstick thought that he saw Wander Off, do exactly that up by the local Stonehill School, Mr X went to double check, but with no one in sight down Western Close he came back. Also the Trail was very clearly marked with multiple coloured chalk arrows it must have been a case of mistaken identity?

This was the last snicket of this Trail, it being a narrow fenced-in route, with encroaching hedges. The Hash would emerge out on to a small green space & an arrow was spotted on a concrete fence post, passing through where the chain-link fence had been squashed down to allow access to a footpath beyond.

The long Trail left the woodland to head 230 Yards along the edge of a crop field, which by now was just an area of old stalks after the harvest. Over at the far north-western corner the figures of Please Don't, Wander Off & Diamond Geezer could be seen coming back from the Falsie against the Tree-line on the bank of the Pix Brook, now they had turned onto the correct footpath away to the southwest.

The next section of footpath was enclosed with hedges on both sides, making it a nice shaded route that would lead out to a small open area near to the lakes, this had recently been cleared of dead trees. The Trail led around a very small loop on a floor of wood chippings, with a brand new wooden fence on the outside, the panels had some rectangular holes cut in to them, its going to become an area of new Hides to view the birds out on the adjacent lake.

The second set of FRBs bunched up here, with 3D & FWB catching up with No Eye Deer, Mr X & Moss Key Toe as the Trail now started on the next hedged-in track, a part of the Letchworth Greenway link, to head due-south. Mr X said he thought that the FRBs were embarking on the Standalone 10K? A route that today's Hare knows very well, having run it a few times.

The back of the Keenies would in turn make their way along in the wake of Dipstick, Wander Off, Please Don't, Diamond Geezer & The Hare on a long section that runs by the local sewage plant, then near the end a lake & here a CHK was discovered. From this there were two options, one heads south-westward to the Stofold Road, or chose the sou-sou-east into Standalone Farm?

The Trail was discovered on the Standalone Farm option, where the Long Trailers had to pass by a couple of gnomes stuck to the top rung of a five-bar gate by a couple of small outbuildings. They would take the gentle route of an avenue of trees down to Standalone Farm, which sounded pretty busy with a lot of Families out enjoying the day. And who could blame them?

When the Trail reached the car park, there would be a change of direction as the Hash were led up the fenced-in footpath running the length of the parking area for 300 Yards to reach the Wilbury Road, on the northern side of which a Held CHK was found. The other Keenies were found patiently waiting for the rest of the FRBs to catch up. However, it was noticed that My Lil', Paxo, Fliptop with Teddy were walking up the southern side of the road to the west.

The Knitting Circle were a long way up the road & well off Trail, having wandered beyond the southbound Track the Hare had said they should take to as a Short Cut! A lot of bellowing of "On Back!" from the rest of the Hash fell on deaf ears! Some poor civilian walking toward those trying to get the attention of the cloth-eared Knitting Circle, now began to shout back as if he was 'Speaking in Tongues', No Eye Deer explained that the Hash weren't shouting at him but at those further up the road, which seemed to placate him somewhat.

The "lost sheep" finally heard the calling & turned back, Mr X was surprised My Lil' had gone off that way, as both he & Mr X had spotted a CHK on their way from the Train Station & it was in the totally opposite direction.

Now, there has been a request from Doeswhatshesays, which would later turn in to a *demand*, for when he reached the Held CHK, there was no one there. The CHK had been marked, but DWSS expected the Pack to regroup, & he wants this Scribe to remind Hashers that this is the purpose of a Held CHK! Perhaps if the Hare had remembered to bring Sweets along, then the rest of the Hash may have hung around a bit longer?

Anyhow, the Trail was found straight across, in the wooded strip that runs beside the Pix Brook to head away on a stony anticlockwise arc. Sally was now allowed off the lead, darting along between the Hashers & thankfully no one was Skittled by her. Here, as a demonstration of how dry the Trail was, the Hare could chalk arrows on the concrete hard earthen footpath, leaving easy to spot markings.

However, the Keenies would miss the split in the path, where there is as east by northeast cut-through to the meadow on the opposite side of the Pix Brook, suddenly there was a little trepidation running through the FRBs as they realised there was no more Dust on this side of the waterway, but Mr X calmed them with the soothing words of "Both footpaths come out by the road bridge over the Pix!" It would neither be a Short Cut nor a Long one, being on parallel paths.

Sure enough the Trail was picked up once the Pack had come up the steps to Cowslip Hill, the FRBs would not be on the road for long. Once the T on the steps down into the wood on the western entrance to Norton Common, the Trail was picked up on the northern side of the Pix & now the Keenies were taken in to Norton Common wood, then not too far in & the Trail crossed over the Pix via the wide concrete bridge only to take to the main path the earlier T had curtailed any further searching of.

I thought Monkee Pox was a hoax  
Then I saw their face, Now I'm a  
believer



The Long Trail & Short Options were marked on the edge of the bridge, the Knitting Circle carrying on straight beside the Pix, but back on the longer option the Keenies were all caught out at the next CHK, firstly searching the cut-through back between the homes to Cowslip Hill again, then they found the other false heading southward behind back gardens.

The Pack were kept together well by this CHK, as the Keenies now advanced eastward toward the centre of the common, but the Hash would change tack by a fallen tree. Instead of going around this, the Path would head away northward amongst the broadleaf trees, before turning back to the east, emerging on to the more open centre of the Common.

Slug, 3D & Sally were seen crossing up ahead in the open section of brown, dry grass, after utilizing the earlier short cut by the brook. Sally found a new friend in another pooch out for a walk & the two ran around in circles, as the Trail crossed to the eastern section of woodland,

The Trail would turn southward, passing by an old Oak that a large hollow in its wide trunk, someone had painted white eyes & teeth on the bark to make it appear it was lying in wait to devour the oncoming Pack! Everyone safely passed this Halloween like tree, to follow the dust out by the Letchworth Lido. Here Mr X quipped to Dipstick, 3D & Slug that with no confectionaries at the sweet stop, the Hare could have stopped here & bought everyone an Ice Cream from the Lido Kiosk?

The Hare was well beyond the open kiosk window by now, as the Keenies fell foul of the next CHK, heading toward Norton Way North. They would be brought back to find a gap in the treeline at the end of the car park & here Dust led back the Pack back to the eastern edge of Norton Common.

The final leg of the Trail was to run up over the open area, then into the northern wood, to find the On Inn by gate out of the north-eastern corner. Care was needed to cross the Wilbury Road & once safely over to the footpath side, there would be another On Inn chalked on the path, beyond which the Trail was simply to turn the corner & head back.

On his return Paxo fired up the Barbeque, ably assisted by TBT OBE who supervised the veggie section!

DWSS arrived back & still grumbling away, demanded that the RA knew that he was left on his lonesome at the Held CHK! When Sis arrived back she had to take Teddy Home, the same as Slug & 3D for there was no way there would be any peace in the Cattery of the back garden.

Talk turned to how Milf was doing after her Hip Operation, Mr X said that her latest Facebook post that morning said it had been a success, but she did have a bit of a wobbly spell. Its early days.

Before the Pack could eat, the Circle was called & after the Hash toast, the RA would hand out the Down-Downs. Things started with the Hare, for setting a most excellent Trail that had the Keenies back within the hour & most of the Knitting Circle back just a few minutes afterwards.

Other Down-Downs went to My Lil' & Paxo for going wrong after the Held CHK! The latter also for cooking the Barbeque. While on the subject of food, Zingalong was called forward for the RA had an advert for Toby Carvery pop-up on his Facebook Page, it had a picture of two very meaty Sunday Roasts, proper meat gravy & even 'Pigs in blankets' it had a like from one Mick Smith & so Mr X quickly screen-

shot it for evidence with Zingalong's facebook mug-shot picture on it!

Mr X then had his own Down-Down after messing up the Post Codes on the Hareline. As TBT OBE said Mr X does too much & doesn't always have the time for last minute things!

The Pack stood down & enjoyed the excellent burgers Bangers, decent Ales & [Cough - *Salad!* - Ed] as well as a pleasant afternoon outside, ending up feel rather bloated!

