



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

Stop buying plastic skeletons for Halloween, they're terrible for the environment.

Locally sourced, all natural skeletons are much more environmentally friendly.

They take a bit of prep work, but so worth it.

Reuse, repurpose, recycle.

Run No. 2123

Date: Sun 27th October

Venue: The Cross Keys

Location: Gustard Wood

Beers/Cider: Side Pocket for a Toad. GK Abbot & IPA

Hare/s: Des Res

Runners: 15

Virgins: 0

Visitors: 0

Newies: 0

Après: 0

Hash Hounds: 3

Total: 18

Membership: Treated to Gypsy Tarts



After the previous weeks with Moss Key Toe & No Eye Deer's wet Trails, & since neither were present today, it made a change for the weather to be unusually warm & sunny. Des Res as the Hare was happy to acknowledge the RA's work in this, then he went on to thank those turning up for coming along.

Lemming & Mother arrived, with Buster, but was their appearance due to the lovely weather to walk Buster, or the fact that Mother knew that Mr X was bring Gypsy Tarts up from Kent that morning, or both? [Please not that no Gypsies were harmed in the making of the tarts! – Ed]

As the minute hand edged closer to the hour a few more arrived, leaving it late on the day when everyone had an extra hour in bed! Hash Test Dummy & Supertrouser were followed in by Juices Flowing, the latter claimed that their late arrival was due to Parsons Nose's BMW's Satnav not being very good & getting them lost! Another late arrivals was Diamond Geezer, 3D & Slug with Sally.

Finally the Circle was called by Mr X, as Paxo was faffing about on his mobile over out of earshot, & the Pack were introduced to the Correct Run Number, then the Hare was called forward to explain what was out there for the Pack. Well, the Hare had quite a lot to get through, firstly starting with a 'Hands up' for those who would be eating after the Trail, then there was the Trail itself. There was a held CHK, with Sweet Stop that would include 'quality' Liquorice Allsorts!

Des Res carried on, that there were more options to return from the regroup, with a choice of a total Trail distance of a three mile option, a three & a half mile, & for the Keenies a five & a half option which he stated were "all marked out there", many had already made their minds up by this point.

After the obligatory Photo of the Pack outside of the Pub, the Hare then directed the Hash straight over the lane, where the Pack had to endure the billowing acrid smoke drifting over from the burning who knows what at the local Farm. Anyhow, Mr X was first through the first Kissing Gate of the day, running along by the old brick wall at the former Nursery, to head away to the east.

The path was soon hedged-in on the opposite side to the wall, then emerging from another kissing gate & out into a horse paddock, where Mr X pointed out that the footpath cuts diagonally over to the northwest corner of the top of Lamer Wood. On the way the Dust was a little sparse in places, & once by the top of the wood Hash Test Dummy search further eastward but didn't see much in the way of flour, meanwhile Mr X had ideas that the Trail could head southward through Lamer Wood & beyond.

Dust was found by Mr X & he called "On!" as Mother joined him, then Hash Test Dummy turned back to join them. Also following on where Parson's Nose, Juices Flowing, Lemming with Buster, My Lil' with Nelly. But the Trail markings were hard to spot, there was also now a thick layer of autumnal golden leaf-litter that obscured some of the markings & some of the natural moulds on the decaying wood resembled old flour.

All would have to turn around as the faint Trail petered out & a decision was made to head back just before reaching the Lamer House Driveway. On the trudge back, Mother spotted the faint remnants of Dust in a line on a fallen branch, this was ignored or over-looked on the way down as some of the dead wood with white fungi. Des Res would confirm that this was actually a Bar!

So, a quarter of a mile had now been covered, the FRBS re-joined the likes of 3D, Slug & Sally, with Paxo & the Hare as they headed along where Hash Test Dummy had previously searched. If the smell of the early smoke screen was enough, then the Hash would have to pass a very ripe & wiffy dog-poop bin that Buster had a contribution for!

At the opposite corner of Lamer Wood the Trail would turn northward, Mr X was surprised that there was not a CHK there, but on further inspection the continuation to the eastern path was blocked by a fallen tree that would take some crouching down to get under, at his height Des Res may have struggled with this.

A turn to the north along the edge of the very muddy old crop field to the west of Bibbs Hall Farm would lead up to Bibbs Hall Lane, here Milf & Super Trouper were waiting, where more photo's were taken before Milf & Super

Trouper would take to the shortest option of the day. Meanwhile Diamond Geezer & Hash Test Dummy had picked up the Trail away to the away to the east on Bibbs Hall Lane, a narrow rustic old route.

There were a few cyclists out enjoying the day, Mr X had to really bellow out "BIKE!" to warn the gagging Pack behind him, who were milling about & all oblivious to the fast approaching cyclist, who would have had a job to stop on the wet, glistening road surface. Fortunately the message sank in & the Pack moved aside to allow the bike rider through without scattering them like skittles.

A long, almost 900 Yards had to be endured before the next CHK was found, but at least there were now faint chalk arrows on the tarmac as the old lane ran below Priors Wood. As the FRBs approached outside of the outer, southern middle section of Priors Wood they could hear the baying & howling of some rather large hounds, it was a kin to the sounds from a Hammer House of Horror Film!

The next CHK was found by the elbow of the lane, from where the Trail would be picked up further to the east, on a fenced-in footpath that continued along between the bottom of the woodland & equine paddocks, here there were a lot of blobs of flour, probably one very 10 feet or so, which had Mr X commenting on that perhaps the Hare had become tired of carrying a lot of heavy bags of flour & had decided that he would lighten the load?

Hash Test Dummy was now well away on his own, as Diamond Geezer went wrong at the CHK, he, Mr X & Mother were soon following on as they now entered Ayot Park. The Hash passed behind the tree-line that partially obscured the view of the new Ayot St Lawrence Church, a large white stone building with Palladian Style Pillars which make the structure appear more like a white stone Mausoleum.

A CHK was found in the Park & Hash Test Dummy was just seen in the distance & he called on from the east by south-eastern path of the three options before disappearing out of sight, the other options being to the north & south respectively.

Hash Test Dummy had found more arrows, on the tarmac lane as they led the way around to the old remains of St Lawrence Church, here Mr X & Diamond Geezer spotted the Held CHK outside of the old Church Yard, the Church was partly demolished by Sir Lionel Lyde, 1st Baronet, when he acquired Ayot House in 1775 as it obscured part of the view from his home!

It was noticed that Hash Test Dummy wasn't at the Held CHK, for he had run along the road, which was lined with parked cars on the side & these obscured the Held CHK from his sight. He would come back from up by the Brocket Arms Pub when there was no more Trail to follow.

Eventually Parsons Nose, Sludge, My Lil', 3D, Slug, Juices Flowing, Lemming & Paxo arrived, with the Hare, who handed out Jelly Babies & quality Liquorice Allsorts, there were a couple of well-formed knobbly aniseed buttons within the packet!

The Hare now explained that there was a Long/Short Trail split, once the Hash had moved away to the sou-sou-west, beyond where they had come up to the Regroup, there were accompanying words of caution that there would be a drop in the lane & care may be needed on this before the bend where the Long Trail would take to the left & the shorter options to the right.

Having successfully made it down the incline in Hill Farm Lane, to pass by green wrought iron gates to 'Shaw's Corner', where playwright George Bernard Shaw lived from 1906 until his death in 1950, the Property is now looked after by National Trust. Mr X said to Diamond Geezer that he's always wanted to see one of GBS's plays when they are performed in the gardens each year.

The Trail would split at the first elbow in the lane, with Diamond Geezer, Hash Test Dummy, Parsons Nose & Mother all opting for this choice, while everyone else took to the shorter choices to the left, both short choice would be at the opposite end of a footpath away to the west, but not until passing a large group walkers out enjoying the beautiful day. On the way the Dust had been placed on tree roots, in an attempt to warn the likes of TBT OBE of the potential trip-hazards, but he was away being ill. Mr X commented on the close together daubs of dust resembled a constellation.

Meanwhile the Keenies of Diamond Geezer, Mother, Parson's Nose & Hash Test Dummy would undertake a long old stretch of One & a Half Kilometres, or in the King's English 'Almost a whole Mile', along a partly hedged-in footpath that would head sou-sou-east, at the end of this it would run by the edge of the elongated Stocking Springs Wood to reach the Codicote Road.

Another of the new-fangled Kilometres was negotiated along the tarmac to the southwest before reaching a Triangle in the lane, where Bride Hall Lane moves off to the North.

Back with the Shorter Version & Mr X led the way as the Trail progressed westward below Ayot Farm to enter Harespark Spring Wood, running along the top end until reaching a CHK at the Northwestern corner. Here there were two real options, carrying straight on along the direct westward route, or taking the south-westward drive down to Lamer House?

Here the most elected to take the short, short option, especially as the time was now heading toward (High) Noon & they ignored searching the proper driveway Trail. For those on the very short choice, there would be a

Who you gonna call?



startling discovery as they made their way between the barbed-wire fence to the south & the wood to the north, they had to avoid stepping on a dead Muntjac that had been half devoured by local scavengers.

The shorter Trailers would now come out at the end of the series of paddocks to reach the fallen tree from earlier, crouching down very low to squeeze underneath, then it was simple case of retracing their earlier steps back by the old remains of the nursery.

LAMERWOOD COUNTRY CLUB
 Codicote Road, Wheathampstead, Hertfordshire AL4 8GB

PRE TWILIGHT

These prices apply to tee times from 13.30 onwards until the start of our twilight rates.

	Weekdays	Weekend
4 BALL BOOKING	£50.00	£80.00
3 BALL BOOKING	£42.00	£69.00
2 BALL BOOKING	£32.00	£48.00
1 BALL BOOKING	£17.00	£25.00

START OF CURRENT TWILIGHT TIME: 18.00
 These prices are subject to availability. The time allocation for the above offers is subject to change. Please check with reception.

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Back to the long Trailers, who, from the small triangle in the Codicote Road would now head up Bride Hall Lane for a few yards then, from a CHK turned off where they would head to the west between the fields to then pass through Lamer Wood. This area, now used for grazing of livestock on the wild grassy field, has a strange looking landscape, with lots of sandy shallows dotted about. These anomalies resembled golf bunkers & sand-traps, which is exactly what they were, for this was the failed Lamerwood Country Club Golf Course. Opening around 1998, the exclusive Anglo-Nippon never really succeeded, the course deteriorated, finally closing in 2009

At the meeting of several small sections of woodland, from the CHK the Trail would now take the north bound footpath up to the grounds of Lamer House, here both Trails would merge. Then from a CHK head southwest on the very drive that the likes of Mr X, Diamond Geezer, Mother & Parson's Nose had almost reached in Hillgate Spring wood, at the south end of Lamer Wood at the

start of the Trail!

The FRBs would now follow the rising end section of the drive, to come out to the edge of Lamer Lane, where the Trail would cut back into the nearby eastern sector of Gustard Wood, cut off by the lane, this north bound trot up through the roadside wood would lead out opposite the Cross Keys.

The Pub used to be known as the original name of the Jolly Tossers, but the name changed a couple of years ago was changed back to the Cross Keys as it was deemed rather crude!

It took the FRBs quite a while to make it back, they had also been abandoned by the Hare after they set off without him & he elected to marshal the Short Trail around.

When Hash Test Dummy emerged from the wood, he would join the others over on the outside benches, but he didn't sit down, instead he carried on running around & looking at his Smart Watch, for he was just a shade off of completing Seven Miles & wasn't siting down until he had reached this milestone!

Some of the Pack ate alfresco as the weather was so good, while the 'Spoilt' pooches enjoyed the many treats that they would receive. The Circle was called & the RA had this week's Hare of Des Res to reward, then the previous week's Hares of 3D & Slug as that Circle was put off until this week. In no particular order other Hits were Diamond Geezer who was out for being the only other one present from the previous week, as well as running the most Falsies on both!

However there would be one scene that would shock the most seasoned of the Pack, as while most imbibed a splendid Ale, as My Lil' was driving he sat down & set about his pot of Tea to drink with his little pinkie sticking out! [Steady Pebbledash! – Ed]

Meanwhile at DWSS's in Biggleswade



Only three fifths of the square root of eleventy people can do this?
 Are you one?

$$\begin{aligned}
 \text{Toilet} + \text{Toilet} + \text{Toilet} &= 10 \\
 \text{Toilet} + \text{Toilet} \times \text{Poop} &= 31 \\
 \text{Poop} + \text{Poop} - \text{Toilet} &= 1.9 \\
 \text{Toilet} \times \text{Toilet Brush} + \text{Duck} &= ?
 \end{aligned}$$



Please like and share if you have solved this.

