

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

Run No. 1980  
16th May 2022  
Venue: The Sun Inn Dining & Pub.  
Beers: Courage Directors; TT Landlord; GK Abbot  
Location: Lemsford  
Hare/s: Mr X  
Runners: 10  
Virgins: 0  
Visitors: 0  
Newies: 0  
Après: 0  
Hash Hounds: 1  
Total: 11  
Membership: Springing through Lemsford with Hankies & Bells!!



**Wouldn't it be great if we  
could put ourselves in the  
dryer for a short time  
and come out  
wrinkle free  
and  
two  
sizes  
smaller**



There was a change from the original plan of having this Trail in the Town Centre of Welwyn Garden City, this was after the Hare spotted on-line that the St Albans Morris Men would be performing at the Sun Inn. So, after spending the weekend away arranging the Friday 13th & the F.U.K Full Moon Run in Exeter Mr X arrived home, had a shower, a sausage sandwich & then set off to lay the Trail!

The Hare arrived back to enjoy a rewarding pint before making his way out to the Pub car park where Tent Packer had moored his Mercedes Estate. Here the Circle was called by Fliptop, who then went on to welcome the Pack to the correct Run number, adding that Pepé le Pew would have been moving up to the his next School in 1980, then Mr X was called in to explain what lay out there for the Pack.

Normal Herts Markings were mentioned, Short Cuts, there may be wet feet & a Held CHK, however he forgot to add a bit about Nettles not stinging at this time of year, he would do that later on the Trail. So, the Pack were ushered away over toward the Bus Stop on the corner of Mill Close.

Thankfully those around My Lil' weren't listening to him as he would 'spill the beans' as to which way the Trail would go, up the hill toward the top of Lemsford Village, at the CHK on the footpath opposite Lemsford Mill Where's Wally?, Tent Packer & No Eye Deer crossed over to search the gravel car park outside of the old former Watermill on the river Lea.

They would be called back from the Mill, which was the inspiration for the Song Nellie Dean, when "On!" was called by Milf, TBT OBE & My Lil' who all headed up the hill up to the next CHK some 100 Yards beyond the last. The others soon crossed back & joined them by the entrance to the local Stables, No Eye Deer carried on up toward the local School & Church but was called back as called on the wide stony driveway into the stables.

Where's Wally? now took up the gauntlet of leading the Trail out on to the fenced in footpath between two of the equine corals, gates were closed as requested by the signs on these entry points. As the Hash began a long trot of 600 Yards, running beyond the paddocks & then out into large fields to the east of the river Lea, No Eye Deer suddenly stopped to look around as she heard a peel of Bells emanating from the campanologists practising happening at St John's Church back at the top of Lemsford.

The Trail turned from south to east as it dropped down through a dark shaded boggy copse, where feet were kept dry by a series of plastic decking board before the footpath turns back toward the south, now the Hash were running along the eastern edge of another enclosed field, this would move slightly to the east beside Lemsford Springs Nature Reserve, Mr X said that this is a place to spot Kingfishers, No Eye Deer replied that she hadn't seen one in years, which may be because they are fast?

In the corner of the field the Trail passed through a gate & ran a few feet on the entrance to the stables' paddocks & out to a CHK on the edge of the B197, the old Great North Road. Nothing was found either way on the roadside, instead "On!" was called from over the on the opposite side, here a footpath was marked in to the wooded edge beside the A1(M), No Eye Deer was hesitant at taking this route, but the Hare was going this way & he made his way in to the scrubby copse via the set of steps over the tree lined ridge & then dropped down to the side of the river Lea.

The Trail would now disappear in to the gloom of the concrete path on beside the Lea as it heads under the A1(M) the thundering of car above could still be heard as the Hash made their way through to the eastern side of the motorway. The way under the motorway was not that easy, for part of the path was now submerged & a set of bricks had been laid out like stepping stones, this had the Hash stepping from one to the other, using the wall of the tunnel as a support for there were no even stride between each brick & none were secured to the submerged path. The only one who didn't use the stepping stones & enjoyed the walk through the river was Teddy!

The Hare didn't know that this would be flooded & one brick would be below the water level of the Lea, he had concerned about TBT OBE with his track record of taking a tumble & him falling into the river, as well as Kylie after his flying trip face-first down the stairs at the Hotel that was the Herts Away Team's residence for the Fri 13th & F.U.K.

Full Moon Weekend, but his fears were belayed as all of the Hash got through with nothing more than just the odd slightly damp foot.

At the eastern side of the Motorway the Trail rose up a set of steps cut into the bank, No Eye Deer & Where's Wally? looked at the word Duck written out below an overhanging branch, the one the Hare just glanced when setting the Trail, but the other two were safe from this. The Trail now came up to a CHK on the western edge of Stanborough Park, where Where's Wally? went wrong searching over the footbridge spanning the River Lea toward the rise up to 'the Mound', which was created with the spoil from the earth removed when the A1(M) was cut through the landscape in the late 1960's

Milf has found the Trail over the grass that is currently littered with catkins, but she stopped & signalled that it was a Bar CHK, except it wasn't as the Hare approached her & No Eye Deer, so they had a second look at the line of guano on the path that could be mistaken for Trail markings. This area has a multitude of water fowl, Ducks, Coots, Swans & a lot of Geese, a gaggle of the latter made a bee-line for the Hare when he set the Trail, for they thought his bag of flour was food!

175 yards to the south alongside the northern section of the model boating lake to the next CHK that was located by the wooden footbridge that splits the model boating lake from the small islands at the top end of the boating lake.

Where's Wally & Tent Packer were soon on to the Trail further along the western bank of the Boating lake, No Eye Deer, Ketchup & Milf were also quickly on behind them on the gravel path between the lakes & the wooded strip separating the Park from the roaring A1(M). There were a couple of wet patches en route & these were running down to the lake, caused by two more of the natural springs that feed the lakes all along this way.

The Keenies were now on a long stretch of 570 Yards opposite from the Stanborough Park Boat Hire, where a line of large brightly coloured Swans, Flamingo & Dragon Pedaloos were moored outside, perhaps a Trail may go down to these on a future date. Anyhow, the Dust led on by the benches overlooking the boating lake & then turned at the far end to run under the willow trees to reach a CHK on a wooden foot-bridge over the Lea.

Where's Wally was soon on to the Trail as he found it on the concrete path running down under the Stanborough Road Bridge, following by the side of the Lea, at least this path was totally dry & not flooded. Then it was out on to the South Lake, which is the yachting lake to excite TBT OBE where the sailing takes place. From the CHK here the arrows led the way on behind the 'Terranove' Italian Restaurant, which appears to be closed these days.

The Trail weaved behind the Italian, then between the changing rooms & the boating club buildings to come out to a CHK on the bank beside a dusty old track in the north-eastern tip of the south Lake. While the FRBs of Where's Wally? Tent Packer, Ketchup, TBT OBE, Milf & No Eye Deer found themselves following one-sided arrows up the nearby Stanborough Lane, the Hare had put in a Short Cut which was utilized by My Lil', Fliptop & Kylie back on the southern edge of the northern lake.

The SCBs made their way out toward the entrance into the car park for the North Lake, home to Splash-lands & the High Ropes centre. Meanwhile the FRBs were trotting up the gentle slope of the tree-line lane, crossing the unused emergency vehicle exit from Police Headquarters at the 125 Yard mark. Where's Wally? was spotted having a look out by the bus stop on the edge of the old Stanborough Lane & its replacement Stanborough Road, then he continued up the old lane that is now a Cycleway/Footpath;

Another 120 Yards on the sunken tree-lined route to a crossing point where care was needed to negotiate the entrance to Herts Police HQ. The Lane levelled out to be a few feet above the new road to its north, safely over & the Trail moved on another 150 yards to a CHK by a pelican Crossing over Stanborough Road.

Buttons pressed & the lights changed quickly for Where's Wally? & then Ketchup as they made their way to the end of Stanborough green & followed the arrows a mere 60 yards up a short cycleway to a CHK by the Bus Shelter on Lemsford Lane. For Tent Packer, Milf, No Eye Deer & Milf, they were just far enough behind to see Where's Wally & Ketchup come back from a fruitless search up by the front of Stanborough School & the Hertfordshire Netball Centre.

As Where's Wally? was going to head off over to the long north-eastern section of Stanborough Green, the Hare appeared up on the green grassy bank on the southern edge of the School Grounds. Ketchup spotted Mr X beckoning & so he marked the CHK toward the Hare in the southwest.

The Keenies were now heading back for a straight 270 Yards along the edge of the hawthorn hedged edge of the playing fields of the former Grammar School, a place where Rhino, Junior & Mr X all received the edukashon.

By the time the FRBs had made their way out through the copse at the end, they emerged on to the eastern edge of the North section of Stanborough Park, high up on the grassy bank. No Eye Deer was impressed that the SCBs were making their way up this slope to follow the Trail along the outside of the western perimeter of the School playing fields. It was around this point that Mr X asked if he had mentioned that there would be a section of Nettles coming up, but he reassured everyone that "They don't sting this time of year!"

260 Yards down by the old school yard (well playing fields) then into the wood on the outside corner a CHK was found, the Keenies were happy to run the next loop, even after warnings of nettles laying ahead! They set off up though the wood on the northern edge of the School grounds, then down the shallow start of the vale & into the opposite woodland.

A CHK was found by a narrow access restrictor out to a small cul-de-sac, but there would be no nettles that way, & so the western meandering desire line proved to be the path the Dust was on, it was also the route of Nettles, many of which were encroaching on to the path.

Around 200 yards through the nettles & the path came out to a wider, more walked track with no nettles, here My Lil' was ahead of the rest. As the Hash made their way northward through the woodland, the local Army Cadets

were out on the edge of the open section of the grass park, Mr X pointed out to Fliptop 'the Rifles' Cadet Hut to the east of the wood, which led to a "What did Paxo do in the Army?"

The Pack made their way up to the northern end of the woodland, where the Trail would go around to the east on a loop back to an alleyway footpath, the Hare called Where's Wally? back from the correct Trail over toward the Mound, Where's Wally? now berated the Hare for bringing him back when he had actually found Trail, he reckoned the Hare deserved a Down-Down for that, just as the Pack started to laugh as My Lil' now appeared hobbling back from the Bar CHK where the Path was covered by nettles preventing access to the alleyway path.

The Trail moved on around below the eastern side of the mound, where a CHK was found, Where's Wally? was going to go wrong here, as Ketchup & My Lil' made their way on the entrance to the park beside lakeside School, an exceptional place of education for physically & mentally challenged children, a specialist school that TC's Mum was instrumental in setting up.

It was here that Teddy thought a canine friend of his had arrived, but it was a different Dalmatian who lives in Handside Lane, so he wasn't allowed to play with this 'Spotty Dog'. Above the heads of the Pack was an Arial display by the local Parakeets, who were mobbing a Kite, this section of Welwyn garden has an abundance of both these days. Fliptop mentioned Ring-necked Parakeets first appearing in South London as early as the 1970's. Mr X mentioned seeing them on a City Hash Weekend many years ago. The Parakeets now prosper in urban areas on a variety of nuts & berries, while the Red Kite numbers are up now they are no longer unfairly persecuted as they are mainly eat carrion.

The Pack were soon on to Lemsford Lane again, here the Trail turned north-westward to run 185 Yards, to cross over to a CHK on the edge of Newfields. Ketchup went to search Newfields, the Hare laugh, as did Milf & No Eye Deer as he said that Ketchup probably assumed that as the Hare's abode was nearby that there would be a Beer Stop there, but there wasn't as Mr X wanted to get the Pack back to watch the Morris Men in Action.

The Trail was found on the curving, rising footpath around the bend in Lemsford Lane which would then drop down after 100 Yards, arrows pointed the way eastward up a set of old steps on an old tarmac path through the end of a small woodland, the Keenies would be on a 200 Yard loop, up on the path up to the alleyway through to Broadfield Place, then away through the woodland on an earthen route to emerge from between the trees & then run down the green daisy & buttercup covered grassy slope, back in a north by northwest direction to Lemsford Lane, where the Hare & the SCBs were writing a the Held CHK for a Jelly Baby Stop.

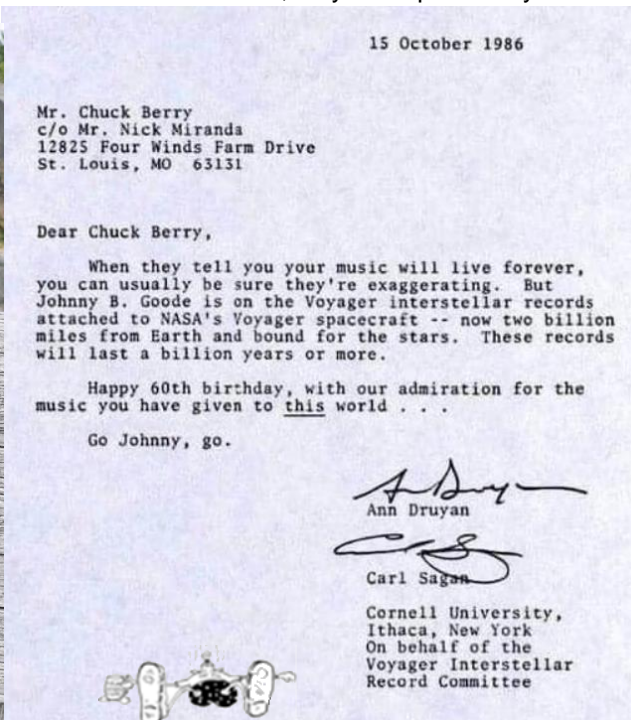
Tales of the weekend started to be told as the Sweet Stop was enjoyed, then it was on under the A1(M) & back into Lemsford Village for the last 500 Yards to end the 50 minute Trail by the cottages on the bend before the bridge over the River Lea, however things didn't go to plan as the On Inn had been washed out on the public footpath steps up to the old redbrick bridge over the Lea, so the Hare remarked these & this upset a local woman who was standing there with her pooch.

As Mr X continued over the bridge he heard "Do you mind not doing that?" from the woman, he replied Yes he did mind doing it & he enjoys it! As the Pack changed, the mad dog lady then came over & got the flexi-lead caught around the back of his car, which led to a startled Teddy having a bark at the unexpected arrival of the pooch!

After this the Pack settled in on the outside tables to watch the Morris Side do their stuff, except the woman & dog were back so Teddy had to go to the car. The pooch then began trying to get up on the table, after Kylies Biscuits & almost knocking drinks over in doing so, the woman had no control of the dog & when asked to get him off the table she just said "It is his Pub!" [Which it isn't as he's not the Pub dog! - Ed]

The St Albans Morris began their performance, Mr X got a nice shot of Kylie coming out of the Pub door as the Morris Side were in full flow with hankies waving toward him. Then mad dog woman came back & the pooch started yapping at the Morris Side clashing their heavy wooden sticks

The Circle was held during the break in the Morris Sets, only a couple & they were the Hare for this week &



Last (Mr X & My Lil') then the last Down-Down went to Kylie for his Away weekend exploits of falling face first down the stairs & then later that day walking in to a temporary Traffic Light (Actions that have no doubt got him banned from attending any UK Qatar Event for being a liability?)

The Morris Men (& Woman) finished their last set & the Pack eventually went off, with some looking for food as the Sun Inn & Dining don't do food on Monday.