



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

Run No. 2175  
Date: 15th September 2025  
Venue: The Rose and Crown  
Location: Aston  
Beers/Cider: Tring Moongazer; Sharpes' Twin Coast  
Hare/s: Moss Key Toe  
Runners: 10 + 1 (24Hrs)  
Virgins: 0  
Visitors: 0  
Newies: 0  
Après: 0  
Hash Hounds: 0  
Total: 11  
Membership: Dodging the dusk!



Before Diamond Geezer, Sludge, Kylie, Milf, Ketchup, Mark E Mark, My Lil Sperm'ead, Paxo, TBT and Moss Key Toe started, TBT explained that he had been to see Spark at his nursing home, Sparky generously sent funds to buy a drink for the assembled posse this evening. Milf has his contact details and will also be visiting in the next few days.

Moss Key Toe, The Hare, had his fingers crossed that a break in the weather would hold for the duration of the Hash Trail; it did. In fact, the strong winds over the last few days died out the ground nicely and allowed the Hare to be a little more adventurous in choosing the route for his trail, which was mainly on-road.

The Trail would include footpaths, there would be crossing of fields with livestock, following the River Beane, and finally either a shortcut via road or across a recently harvested corn/maize field. The Hash Circlred up on the footpath outside the Rose and Crown, briefed by the Hare on what to expect on the Trail, which would take an hour to complete.

The Pack set off, headed by the FRBs TBT, Ketchup and Mark E Mark, while Diamond Geezer held back adjusting his 'sporran' (and would catchup later) they proceeded along Bennington Lane in a westward direction for 10 yards, then following the Trail along a public footpath, advancing northwards for 200 yards before turning east into Brookfield, passing a quad bile that had seen far better days, and then north to the first checkpoint, from this a false trail headed north along Brook Field.

The Knitting Circle was headed by Sludge, followed by Milf (wearing her new 'Peter Storm' bright red sailing jacket), Kylie, Paxo (still hobbling after a recent op) and the Hare, who approached the first check which the FRB had struck through and found the Trail eastwards along Wrights Orchard.

Things turned sharply to the right, where the Pack discovered 1000yds of public footpath through a gap in the houses, and proceeded in a northerly direction entering a play area (privately owned with perfectly manicured lawns). The FRBs were well ahead by this point, passing the allotments on the right. Then there was a wild-life area with signage warning the locals not to disturb. [Perhaps the locals better stick to roadkill? – Ed]

This part of the Trail, with hedges that had grown into a low canopy, was quite dark due to the low light caused by a receding sun, out of the gloom and dark deep red rose hips spotted on the last bush.

Sludge led the way, followed by Milf, Kylie, Paxo, and the Hare. Once through and out the other side, either a shortcut through the kissing gate (which fell of its hinge as soon as Sludge entered) and across the sheep filled paddock and out again, or carry on northward by following the fence before crossing Aston End Road to find the footpath through livestock/Country Crafts Estate, as the Trail crosses lane by Bareliegh, [Well the Hash had barely started the Trail! - Ed] out of northern edge side of the gated drive of the last of the properties to the open fields with horse paddocks (fenced-in) on both sides to a checkpoint by Aston End Brook.

It was along this stretch that Diamond Geezer steamed past (aided by the downhill slope!) Houses from the 'Poplars' area of Stevenage could clearly be seen from the top of this stretch. Dust was found again over the bridge, and the Trail continued for another 200 yds, bisecting Tatlers Lane, where another checkpoint was found. A false trail was laid going west from this point, slowing the FRBs, Mark E Mark, Ketchup, closely followed by TBT and Diamond Geezer.

Sludge led the fast walkers and Milf, showing her recovery from a recent op, kept up with Sludge, as they proceeded Kylie, Paxo, and the Hare, going northeast along Tatlers Lane, right at the triangle to take to Short Lane,



then right again, and now moving south along Long Lane to a Held Checkpoint at Brookfield Farm Butchery, a total of 800yds in all.

The whole group tucked into the usual sweets as darkness was fast approaching. From here, the group split. Kylie, Paxo, led by Milf took the Knitting Circle shortcut along Aston End Lane, leading back to the Rose and Crown The Hare advised that, with no more Checks, False Trails, etc., and a straightforward route, it would be a fast finish from here for the Kitting Circle

Ketchup, Mark E Mark, Diamond Geezer led the way, followed by TBT OBE, Sludge and the Hare at the rear on the longer Trail. The Keenies now took to Brookfield Lane for a short way until a footpath was located to the east, then quickly doubling back, behind the single row of homes on Long Lane they had passed the fronts of just before the Held Check.

Northward the Keenies went, through a kissing gate, then across an open horse grazing paddock to another kissing gate on top of the hill into open countryside, with an easy drop down to the river Beane in the east, completing 500 yds. The Trail turned to the right, advancing southward on a very long section.

Further southward and there was one oddity to look at and break up the sameness, this was just by the caravans and campervans that were dotted around an area of little allotments [Sure they aren't Smallholdings just to make Pebbledash laugh? - Ed] here there was a dirty old boat that was far too big for the shallow and narrow nearby River Beane, perched upon wooden blocks, was it one of the Top Prize from a Jim Bowen era episode of the TV Quiz-show Bullseye? There was also what looked like pretty cool new Tree House by the dry-docked boat.

The FRBs of the Hash were now on the Footpath 17, the Canfield/Fletcher footpath, named after a local farm worker families Bill Cranfield and Stan Fletcher (A tractor driver for the Moss family) who walked this path every day in their retirement.

This path is marked on the fingerpost sign as heading to 'New England', a spinney with a spring at the northern end of the footpath. In 2018 the footpaths around the Aston area have been named by the Parish Council after characters of years gone by, including the Piddle Family!

No wonder Fliptop was not on the Trail today, for the Keenies now passed below the 'Naughty Paws Dog Play Paddock and Training Centre paddock, complete with agility course for Teddy. Light was now fading as we followed the river Beane in a southerly direction for a mile, crossing the ford at the aptly named Ford Lane [It does what it says on the tin! - Ed] with its Pump House and continuing to right down to Benington Lane, here was a choice of changing direction westward up the rising tarmac, on a short cut up past the Pig and Whistle and back to the Rose and Crown.

For those who were up for it, the longer Trail progressed straight on into the corn field (already harvested) they would see the odd abandoned cob of corn left over, before picking up the public footpath up the ridge of the hill near a large covered mound of silage, before turning northwest towards Aston for 500yds onto Stringers Lane, then a simple turn to the right for 100yds to the Rose and Crown.

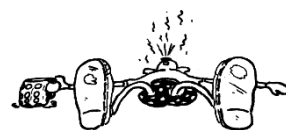
Although the Trail was well marked, however Diamond Geezer and one other? managed to add their own 400 yd detour. [He probably carried on further along the Beane until reaching the footpath as it moves away and out to Frogmore Hill Road? - Ed]

Sludge knew the route the Hare was on and followed him for the last few yards onto Stringers Lane. The whole trail was completed in just under an hour for the FRBs and shortcutters, and just over the hour for the walkers. The full trail was 3.1 miles, 2.9miles for the shortcut, and 1.75 miles for the extra shortcut cut,

Back at the Rose and Crown, the group was assembled. The RA was missing this day, he was a bit rough and burnt out from the weekend, thoughtfully he didn't want to pass the lurgy on to those present this evening, who would be heading off on their Hash Hollibobs to Benidorm later in the week.

A toast to Sparky, was held, then a Down-Down for the Hare. The Hare had already enquired and knew the restaurant would be closed for this evening's hash. With the pub's permission, we all tucked into the homemade sandwiches produced by the hare. (Using beef previously procured from Brookfield Farm Shop) [Do they do vegan? Asking for Zing a Hash Friend! - Ed]

[Was there any local corn with the local Beef, as there were plenty on the track by the Beane? Perhaps the gnawed bits put the Hare off, were they squirrel, rat or foraging Hasher's teeth imprints on these cobs?- Ed



WHEN A COUGAR  
GETS SO OLD SHE  
NEEDS A HEARING AID  
SHE BECOMES A  
DEF LEPPARD

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