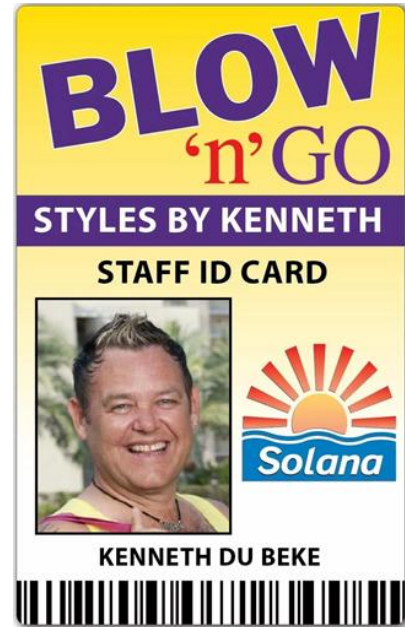


Herts  
Hash  
House  
Harriers  
Herts official Website: [hertsHash.co.uk](http://hertsHash.co.uk)



Run No. 2176-78  
Date: 19<sup>th</sup> – 21st September 2025  
Venue: Various Dives Bars  
Location: Benidorm, Spain  
Beers/Cider: €1 a half litre of 'Junior piss'  
Hare/s: My Lil Pepé le Pew  
Runners: 14  
Virgins: 0  
Visitors: 0  
Newies: 0  
Après: 0  
Hash Hounds: 0  
Total: 10



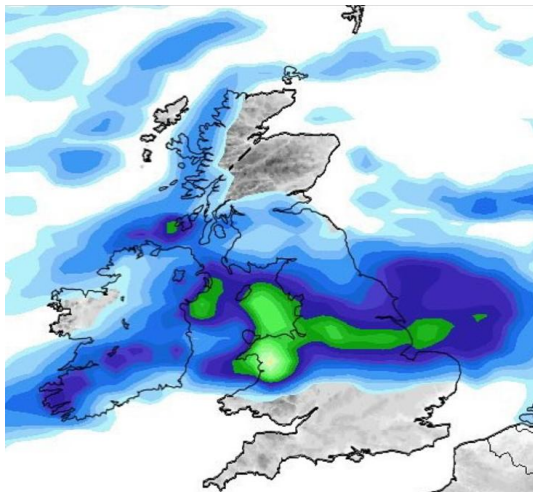
Membership: Away with the Garveys, for a quick 'Blow 'n' go' in the sunshine!

Whilst the main weekend started on the Friday, eager beavers started arriving from Thursday and some stayed until the following Wednesday, so a steady stream of Whatsapp messages kept the group in touch with everyone's location. The obvious exception being My Lil', who received all his updates second-hand from those with smartphones.

Lobby, Mark E Mark and TBT nearly didn't make it at all, as they were turned away from three car parks at Stansted before finally finding one to let them in. After a Formula-1 drive to the last car park, they arrived in time to board their plan and blood pressures returned to normal. They met up with some others who had already arrived in Alicante (the airport that serves Benidorm and that area of Spain) and after a "couple" of bevies in town, caught the tram to Benidorm.

They all alighted at Benidorm station, except TBT who was insistent that they needed the next stop, so he stayed onboard the tram. The rest of the group collapsed in hysterics as the tram pulled away.....back in the direction it had come from, toward Alicante!! Fortunately for TBT he was on a slow tram so he only had to go back one stop before getting off and waiting for the next tram into Benidorm. Bless him!

**While it was hot & sunny in Benidorm,  
back in the UK the Weather was  
complete B\*ll\*cks!**



No Eye Deer and DWSS had already spent a couple of nights in Alicante, so had caught the earlier tram on Thursday and were enjoying some sun and sangria before the rest arrived.

As the pub crawl was planned for Friday evening, the group more or less did their own thing until then, some frequenting the bars, some sightseeing and some swimming in the pool. The weather was hot and sunny so best to keep in the shade.

The group of Mark E Mark, Lobby Lobster, Mother, Lemming, My Lil', Ketchup, Paxo, No Eye Deer, DWSS, Pebbledash, Pepé le Pew, Milf, Kylie My Lil' all met up in dribs and drabs for the pub crawl. [Mother and Lemming were without Buster, who was being looked after back in the UK, away from the Knob 'eads! – Ed]

Some opted to eat earlier, some later, it's a place when in the small hours of the morning you can enjoy a 'Chip Pizza' a classic dish given the 'Brits abroad treatment', Ketchup couldn't resist trying one, a Pizza covered with chips, then topped again with even more melted cheese!

The Friday Trail went to various bars, partly through the red-light area, the not so glamorous strip. The area is full of British bars, many with Tribute acts and Karaoke, and although a bit grotty, the atmosphere was lively and things started to look better as it got darker.

Tribute act 'Queen Forever' at Morgan's Tavern were popular with the Hash, though some queer funny goings-on happened on the dancefloors, at one point Mark E Mark ended up dancing with one guy. Luckily no one had opted for the Kenneth Du Beke T-shirts, as was discussed months earlier to wear the slogans the character wore on the Benidorm TV series, which included: "I beat anorexia!"; "Up yours or mine!"; "Good boys go to Heaven. Bad boys go to Benidorm!"; "Free Willy"; "Lord of the Ring"; "Mrs Daley"; "It's what's inside that counts!"; "Mince, Wince, Rinse Repeat!" To name just a few the actor came up with....



Mark E Mark was not alone in being stalked on the dancefloor, for Pebbledash also received some with some attention, while Pepé le Pew kept an eye out from the seated area, but all was well after the guy asked who Pebbledash was with, he left after Lobby Lobster was pointed out to him just across the dance Floor.

Benidorm is a mix of the good, the bad and the ugly with many of the hotels, many being built in the 70's and look more Soviet than Spanish.

[Benidorm is often quoted, some say unfairly, as being Blackpool in the Spanish Sun – perhaps a Hash weekend in Blackpool is needed to compare the two? – Ed]

The old town, where the ~~Solana~~ Bristol hotel was situated, its address is on Plaza Doctor Fleming [Named after Doctor Alexander Fleming who discovered penicillin! No doubt some who have stayed there have need a bit of penicillin after their stay in Benidorm? – Ed] it was much nicer, with a good selection of shops, bars, restaurants and pharmacies.



**FUN FACT - 'Vincent's Old Town' Bar is the oldest in Benidorm, opening in late 1965, it is actually younger than a lot of the Hashers out there!**

We all became a bit obsessed with the number of mobility scooters being used around Benidorm, particular the double ones, when not many of the users looked to be in need, just lazy.

We did consider hiring one for Paxo with his new hip, but he was walking better than most of us and was even caught on camera dancing the night away. Funny that he had been given wheelchair assistance at the airport! [Should have done your homework by watching the Benidorm TV series! – Ed]

TBT OBE was ruled out of hiring a Mobility Scooter, just in case he parked it on is foot, like he did with a Golf buggy a few years ago.

Most of the group did a day-trip on Saturday to Denia, taking it in turns to lay the Trail once they were there.

A great day but a longish, scheduled 81-minute, tram ride there and the same coming back. But, was it a Tram, or was it a Train was at the top of Kylie's mind, putting his case forward he began a mass debate [Steady Pebbledash! – Ed] on the difference.

[Technically trains operate on fenced-off, dedicated tracks with stations, for longer distance travel, while trams run on tracks with frequent stops as they go through urban streets, often sharing the thoroughfare with other traffic! I hope that clears that up? – Ed]

On Sunday, Pepé le Pew laid a Trail leading to the El Pueblo [Steady Pebbledash! – Ed] this Mercat Muncipal de Benidorm is the town's largest market, located a mile or so from the hotel.

We set off at 10 am to miss the heat of the day, but the market was already bustling and most of the chaps did 180 degree turn around on their heels at the start, to head back along the Trail or to go to the beach.

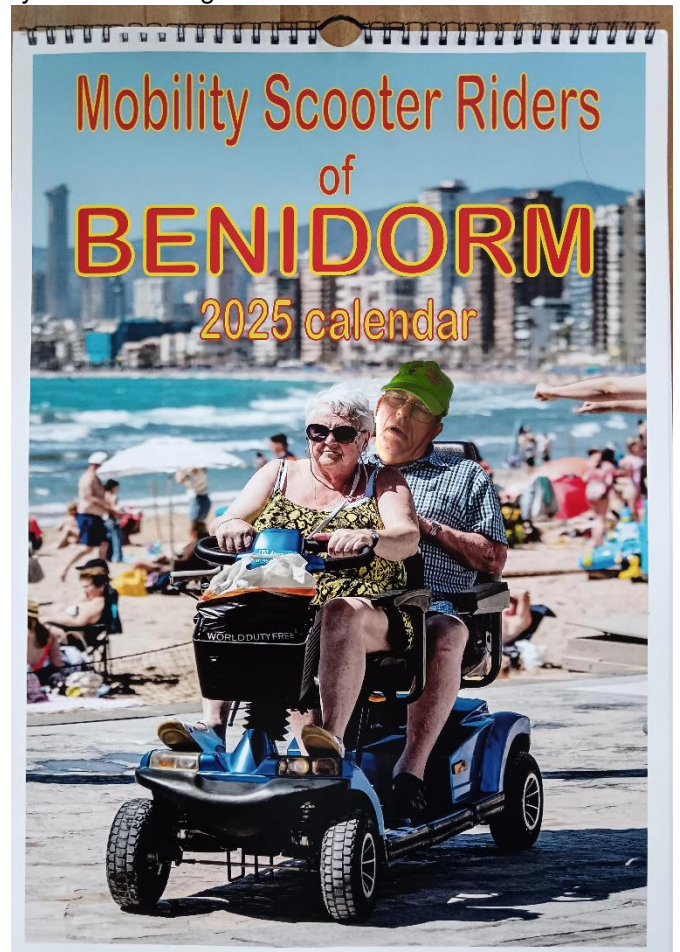
Some of the girlies stayed to make some purchases, the usual shoes, bags and other 'objet d'art' or 'Mercat tat' [Perhaps the girls were also looking out for Mateo Castellanos? – Ed]

By 11am it was already very hot. The remaining days were filled with drinking, dancing, sleeping and enjoying the sunshine, Benidorm was a lot nicer than some feared.

[Can't believe we have got this far without mentioning local legend, Sticky Vicky? – Ed] Well, since the passing of the original Sticky Vicky, now her daughter now performs the infamous 'adult' magic act, with a strong pelvic-floor removing beer bottle crowns, with the *pièce de résistance* of unpacking strings of razor blades with all flags of the world in between, all from her nether regions! [Although highly unlikely to be out of work in Benidorm, she could always get a job packing parachutes! – Ed]

[Sadly, for little Teebs, he wouldn't be out and about over the weekend, for big TBT OBE was at times confined to bed, or his balcony, with the lurgy he had brought out with him.

Neither would little Teebs be exposed on the sandy beach at Cala Tio Ximo as Big Teebs, like a Christmas weekend a few years ago, ended up retiring to bed with a bleeding nose after he blew it so much! – Ed]





Some of the group started leaving Benidorm on Monday morning, with others remaining for a few more days, choosing to continue drinking/ dancing at the various bars, some taking a hike up to La Cruz - 'The Cross' is situated on the summit of the Sierra Helada.

Now one of Benidorm's most iconic monuments from the 70s, for evangelistic purposes, the cross was carried on the shoulders of Benidorm locals from the church of San Jaime to the summit of the mountain.

Up at the top by the Cross, the Hash were offered great views over the town, a different view of the holiday makers eating, shopping, swimming in the sea and L'illa de Benidorm, the small Island Nature Reserve out in the bay, once known as Isla de los Pavos

Realas (Peacock Island – though the peacocks have long gone).

[For those in the know, for the F.U.K. Ful Moon visit to Benidorm many moons ago, L'illa de Benidorm was renamed again by the Hash, this time as 'Omo's Rock' after Omo suggested that if anyone got lost, then they should meet at the bar on the seafront where you can sit and look directly out at the Rock! The fact every beach-front Bar on the crescent beach faces the Rock didn't cross his mind! – Ed]

A great time was had by all and a very successful weekend.

The only downside was several of the group became unwell towards the end, testing positive for Covid! [Wot, how can you be ill after residing at Plaza Doctor Fleming! A still poorly TBT OBE was sick enough eh was forced to change his original flight, paying for another one a day or so earlier, heading home with others and spreading the lurgie lurve on the way home. – Ed] Not the mementoes they wanted to bring home.

Over and out! Or Encima and fueras...Next Year we're all of to Portugal! [Thanks to No Eye Deer for the initial write up! – Ed]



### RAMBUNCTIOUS BENIDORM

3am carpark woe's, was very early but kept us on our toes.

Friday pub crawl & Saturday tram trip, the Sunday market was also a hit.

Lots of fun and taking the Micky, I won't even mention sticky Vicky.

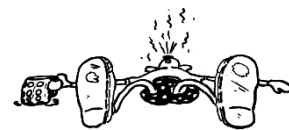
Sun, sea and sangria perhaps a step too far, as some preferred just a Belgium bar.

TBT AKA A&E, Needed a doctor ASAP.

Miracles happen every day, as he rose from his wheelchair and dance the night away.

As we left at half past three, don't forget to leave you key.

Well as least the COVID was free.



DON'T FORGET! To take your Dole Poles with you, in case you get grassed to the DWP!

