



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

Run No. 2183  
 Date: 26<sup>th</sup> October 2025  
 Venue: The Admiral Byng  
 Location: Potters Bar  
 Beers/Cider: Brentwood - Falcon Punch, Maple Dark Mild,  
 Elephant Brew Peasants Revolt; GK Abbot & Ruddles  
 Hare/s: Mr X  
 Runners: 12  
 Virgins: 0  
 Visitors: 0  
 Newies: 2  
 Après: 1  
 Hash Hounds: 0  
 Total: 15  
 Membership: Pottering around the Bar



That's the cooker clock  
 adjusted, now for the car...



Early morning social media amongst the Hash had a few regulars to report that they would not be attending, Tent Packer posted that he would be absent as he was suffering from the Benidorm T8T 08E strain of lurgy, Mr X replied that this sounded very serious & to get well soon. Others reporting missing were No Eye Deer who was on Grand-kid duties, & TBT OBE who was also laid low with the T8T 08E strain, even after having all of his jabs two weeks earlier.

Milf, Paxo & My Lil' arrived to find the Hare inside the 'spoons, eating breakfast after his return from setting the Trail a little earlier this morning, which was a stoic feat in itself, as he was still suffering after his bout of T8T 08E, driving back from Kent the day before & then attending Thunder Thighs' 80<sup>th</sup> Birthday to late Saturday evening.

Thankfully we all gained an extra hour in bed!

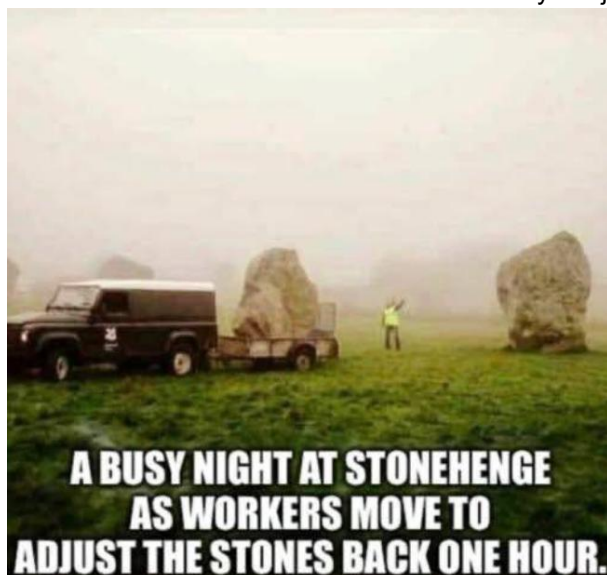
Today saw Jerri & Abigail approach the Hare to ask if the garishly dressed little group around him were the Hash? With an affirmative reply, Jerri explained that they had Hashed with London H<sup>3</sup> the day before, & were resident in Hertfordshire, so they decided to come along & run with us.

Several coffees later, & after hearing about the absent Kylie's moaning about having to work an extra hour after the clock changes, the Hash were ready to step outside, in to the dry morning with a slightly cool breeze. Paxo went through the introductions, welcoming Jerri & Abigail to the Hash. The Hare then went through what the Herts Markings are for our newbies, he added that there was a Held CHK, with sweets, & plenty of opportunities for him to add in official Short Cuts.

So, without further ado the Pack were sent off up Darkes Lane to the north-east, with Pimp, Well Laid, My Lil' & Moss Key Toe leading the way, then followed on by Diamond Geezer after his chat about Rugby with the Hare. Milf, Paxo, Jerri & Abigail made up the back of the Pack with the Hare.

Mr X moved on by Paxo & Milf, for he had seen the FRBs all head off by the entrance to the former Potters Bar Golf Club, now a fitness centre after it closed in 2018, they had passed by the gang of workers working in one front garden to cross straight over the small roundabout where the Avenue heads away to the northwest.

The Keenies reached the first CHK by the junction with Heath Drive around 400 Yards away for the start.



Pimp had continued searching up Darkes Lane, while Moss Key Toe & the others took to the north-western suburban street of Heath Drive, no doubt lured by the idea of running over the former Golf Club Fairways? None would find any Trail on either option. The Hare was happy to see that none considered looking back over their shoulders to the signed footpath that runs below Potters Bar United Reform Church.

With the CHK point marked back & over Darkes Lane, the Knitting Circle now had all crossed via the traffic island to start down the back passage to the southeast, this runs on 100 yards before turning due south. Here Abigail lead the way, running along with the Hare just behind, as he made sure that there were more obvious additional Trail markings for any late comers.

The wayward FRBs would catch up as Abigail & the Hare came out beside the small green & on to Mount Grace Road, double arrows directed the way off of the elbow in the road to cross the eastern arm & on to a CHK by the start of another

jigger. Diamond Geezer & Pimp tentatively checked it out up the footpath lined with concrete panelled fences, picking up the arrows on the turn to a sou-sou-easterly direction, after 115 Yards they would emerge out on to the small roundabout on Billy Lows Lane.

There are two theories as to how Billy Lows Lane acquired its name, one theory is that it was named after a local Builder, Billy Low, who built the 1930's houses, but for those locals with a more dramatic history prefer to think it is named after the 18<sup>th</sup> Century 'Dandy Highwayman' William Lowndes, better known as the 'Sixteen-String Jack' as he wore eight silk strings on each leg of his britches, he lived a celebrity playboy life-style before he was finally executed.

When Paxo & Milf arrived here they were now surprised to see the western end of the road as now open, it had been closed to traffic when they arrived to park up, & when the Hare went by setting the Hash. Meanwhile Moss Key Toe, had crossed the small roundabout to pick up the Trail on Park Drive, he took My Lil', Well Laid, Pimp & Diamond Geezer with him, on this relatively short southerly interconnection road where they arrived at a CHK on Byng Drive.

Arrows pointed the way to the east, & after 210 Yards the FRBs reached another of the small roundabouts in this 1930's era area, Diamond Geezer went wrong as he searched Highfield Way to the south, while the rest picked up the Trail further eastward & into Parkfield Open Space.

Here more arrows would take them from the tarmac footpath as the Trail turned from chalk to Dust, crossing over the grass to the carved totem, the 'Parkfield Statue' was created from the remains of a solitary dead Oak tree trunk in the 1990's. It was carved by a local artist & the figures are supposed to represent all the jobs that would depend on a tree. It was here that Juices Flowing & Parson's Nose caught up after a late start, apparently because the Post Code supplied wasn't quite correct? [Sack the Scribe, get the Hare Raise on the case! – Ed]

Beyond the Parkfield Statue the Dust led over to the treeline, where an old Oak had been removed, leaving just a large stump & a clearing that leads on to a desire line footpath, rung north-south through the elongated wooded strip behind the old Potters bar Bus Station.

Emerging from the trees & the bushes to a smaller open green space, a CHK was found on the edge of the mown grass, here the local Dog Training school were out with their well-behaved pooches. Across the lawn like grass & the Trail was picked up once more on the dead-end of Richmond Road, which leads on to the Hatfield Road, just one section of the Great North Road.

Turning southward, passing by the very decorative flowery partitions for the outside seating of Milly's Patisserie & Florist Café, the Trail would lead down to the start of the High Street, but turning just before reaching the former Green Man Pub, which was once the start of the 'Turnpike' when the Hatfield Road section of the Great North Road was constructed in 1805.

Earlier this morning Diamond Geezer had learnt, that the High Street is over 1K away (As the crow flies) from the Railway Station, the reason for this is that the (Originally named) 'Potters Bar & South Mimms' Station was a bit of an afterthought in what was farm land, it was not even complete when the Great Northern Railway opened in 1850! At the time low-girder bridge over Darkes Lane was the highest point on the line between London to York, until the Grantham route was opened later on.

Back to the Trail & the Hash had to cross the set of lights at the junction twice, to complete the 180° turn to head off by the former Metropolitan Police Station on the right-hand fork of the junction, all until April 1<sup>st</sup> 1965 Potters Bar officially became a part of Hertfordshire after the abolition of the County of Middlesex!

The Keenies were well ahead now, with Parson's Nose trying to catch them up on the nor-nor-east Causeway, unfortunately for him he was still just a bit off of their pace as he came around the sharp bend as the Causeway, as it turns east by southeast, the Hare came around just in time to see Parson's Nose fall foul of the Bar CHK some 150 Yards beyond the footpath through a ginnel to the south.

The Knitting Circle were not too far behind as the Hare marked the route down the ginnel, right as Parson's Nose regained the lost ground & then run out on to the dead-end on Oakmere Close. A CHK here had been marked by one of the Keenies, saving Parson's Nose from going off on the cut-through footpath to the southeast, which was a Falsie.

The Trail now led out of Oakmere Close & on to Cotton Road, though for just a short way, before crossing over to take to the south bound start of Trewenna Drive. On the start of the road was a curious Hash Marking of a



large circle & the words 'TBT OBE' of a warning within, right below a discarded banana skin! Still ion his sick-bed, Teebs wasn't present to slip over, as Paxo & Milf explained to Jerri & Abigail about our resident Mr Tumble. [Don't forget to tune in next week to see if TBT OBE avoids any ACME Rockets over Nov 5<sup>th</sup> Bonfire night'week? – Ed]

A CHK was found at the opposite end of the L-shaped side road, where the Keenies had found the cut-through at the southern, dead-end of Penshurst Road. Out of the back-passage [Steady Pebbledash! – Ed]to find another CHK on the bend in Chace Avenue.

Parson's Nose was saved from going wrong by the Hare, as he now marked the CHK to the west, up the quiet, rising suburban road, it would be some 275 Yards to reach the top & the next CHK outside the green wrought-iron gates to Oakmere Park, on the way the Pack would pass by the start of Tempest Avenue.

From the CHK outside of the green gates, the Trail was picked up to the south, where Dust led the Hash around the eastern of the two ponds within the park, the gravel clockwise route would lead on out to a Held CHK by an

information board, this would be the sweet stop. Once the Pack were together the Hare had a little history lesson for the Pack, one that was done a few years back on a Friday 13<sup>th</sup> Hash.



Potters Bar is famous for the shooting down of two Zeppelins during World War I, the first of the 'Baby Killers' as Zeppelins were known due to the indiscriminate bombing, was SL11 was brought down by Lt Leefe Robinson VC over Cuffley on the night of the 2-3<sup>rd</sup> September 1916, after they changed the .303 round to alternate bullets & phosphorous tracer bullets, with the latter igniting the Hydrogen cells.

A memorial stands in Cuffley to this feat of bravery, the Hare would add a foot-note that Leefe Robinson VC was captured after being shot-down over France by The Red Barron's Jasta 11. He was listed as Dead, before turning up with injuries at a Prisoner of War Camp. He repatriated in December 1918 where sadly he died of Influenza. [So, like TBT OBE, get your Flu jabs! – Ed]

The Second Zeppelin to be shot down was L31 by 2<sup>nd</sup> Lt (Later Major) Wulstan Tempest DSO, MC, on 1<sup>st</sup> October 1916, when Tempest was on patrol at some 15,000 feet, an altitude that would take over an hour to reaching his bi-plane. He had veered from his planned flight path after spotting the Zeppelin some 15 miles away, after it had gone off course from its target of London, dropping its payload of bombs over Cheshunt.

As he approached the Airship, Tempest's fuel tank pressure pump failed, forcing him to use the hand pump to keep his engine operating. Ignoring the anti-aircraft fire, he flew in toward the bows, fired a burst into her, then dived underneath firing another burst, seeing his incendiary bullets ripping through the airship's fabric skin, before turning to make another pass from the tail.

Tempest momentarily saw a red glow illuminate the Zeppelin from within "like an enormous Chinese lantern" before flames erupted from the bows. Tempest had to break away to avoid being hit by flames & debris as the airship plunged to the ground, crashing at Potters Bar.

Sadly, the crew all perished, Kapitänleutnant Heinrich Mathy decided that, rather than burn, he would jump from his stricken airship, he was said to have lived for several minutes after being found, the impression of his impact was left for several days.

Exhausted by his exertions, as well as the bitter cold, Tempest crashed his aircraft on landing, cracking his skull against the butt of his machine gun. The next day he travelled to Potters Bar to survey the wreck of L.31, but the area was cordoned off by the Army, ironically, he was obliged to pay a shilling to see the wreckage from an adjoining farm! He survived the war, dying in 1966 aged 75.

The crew of the Airship were buried in the local Cemetery, until the 1930's when the Nazis began Armistice Day rallies at the graves, even Ribbentrop attended. To stop this becoming a focal point, all of the bodies were moved to the Cannock Chase. The aluminium frame was used to create souvenirs for the war effort, as well as the Alter Cross for St Mary the Virgin & All Saints Church in Potters Bar.



LIEUT. WILLIAM LEEFE ROBINSON, V.C.,  
Worcester Regiment and R.F.C.  
Who brought down the Zeppelin at Cuffley, near Epsell.  
ST. JAMES' PRESS, BISHOPS ST., CHEREKINWELL, L.C.

Back to the Trail & the Pack moved on through Oakmere Park, heading up the few steps, or the ramp beside, to the slightly larger of the two ponds with a multitude of waterfowl upon them, one side-effect from this is the goose guano [Another TBT OBE slip hazard avoided! – Ed] Across the pond the large white edifice of Oakmere House could be seen, a former residence that was sold to Potters Bar UDC in 1937.

The central path led westward between some of the many different species of trees within the Park, each with a number & a plaque, these included a Redwood & a Maidenhair Tree, the latter species being around when the dinosaurs roamed the earth! The Trail led over toward the High Street to come out by the Pelican Crossing.

After another patient wait for the green man to light up, it was on to the Parkfield section of park again, once through another set of green iron gates the pack had to pass by the giant Atlas Cedar surrounded by walk-boards before heading west by northwest into the wooded area, there was a small loop around the 'Japanese

garden, which Abigail did enthusiastically run around, while the rest of the Knitting Circle missed it out sticking behind the noise emanating for Potters Bar FC, the mighty 'Scholars'.

Back out to the open section of Parkfield, Mr X was sure that he spotted a Hasher way down back at the park entrance on the end of Billy Lows Lane? However, calls of "On! On!" didn't turn the distant figure with distinctive Herts Hash Lime Green Socks!

The Trail moved on south-westward, cutting through the trees behind the Ladbrooke School, then turning southward on by the Potters bar Tennis Club to come out on to The Walk, from the CHK here the Keenies would head further south on another back-passage running beside the local Cricket Club, this was the sporty side of Twon.

The Hare now put in an official Short Cut for the Knitting Circle of Paxo, Milf, Jerri, Abigail & Juices Flowing, to head straight down The Walk to the west & down to where it ends on Darkes Lane.

Meanwhile the FRBs would emerge from the footpath, then from a CHK there, they would cut across to the start of Otways Cose, then up to the start of Strafford Gate. After 200 Yards the Trail crossed to the southern side of the suburban 'Metro-land' road. The likes of My Lil', Well Laid, Pimp, Moss Key Toe & Diamond Geezer, would follow Trail up the short spur Road to its dead-end with Mutton Lane.

A CHK before the railway bridge didn't fool anyone, for the Dust was found on the long footpath that runs parallel to Railway line, strangely this was not as litter strewn as normal, it led down to emerge by the local MacDonalds.

After a turn to the right, the Keenies would head back up Darkes Lane, the Knitting Circle would intercept the end of, right before they turned right & passed by the oak tree with On In written behind it. Then it was in to the Admiral Byng, & the nice selection of Ales, here the Hash found Gen 'N' Tonic & Canny Cant already ensconced within after they complete part of the Trail! Perhaps the answer to the Herts Lime Green Socks had now been answered?



Paxo raised the toast to the Hash, then he awarded a Down-Down to the Hare for setting the Trail that very morning. Pint finished & Mr X would turn from Hare to take over as the RA. Jerri, our newbie was rewarded for her first Herts Trail, which both she & Abigail said that hey enjoyed. The other Down-Down went to Paxo for not spotting himself on the '2025 Mobility Scooters of Benidorm' Calander. Lofty arrived, après Trail & après Circle as she was passing by.

Moss Key Toe asked if Mr X knew about Admiral Byng's history, he did & it's a sad one. The Byng Family owned a lot of land in Herts, including the nearby Wrotham Park. Most of them were also career Sailors in the Royal Navy, why the Nautical associated Pub is found in Potters Bar!

A successful naval officer, Sir John Byng after one engagement with the French, he lost them & returned to Gibraltar for repairs, supplies & more Marines, however, the Admiralty saw his actions to be contrary to the 'Articles of War' (at the time) he was Court Marshalled having been accused of 'Failing to do his utmost' & executed on the deck of HMS Monarch. Admiral Byng's execution would be one of the zealous Court-marshals, that lead to a change in the 'Articles of War'.

Mr X also hinted at a really mysterious story of the discovery of a body on the nearby golf course, but that's for another day, probably in the year 2036 when the Files are opened after the 100 years are up, but that is for another day.

Later the conversation moved from the comedian Dave Allen, & completely degenerated, as it sometimes does on the Hash, you should have heard how Mr X tried to describe a 'Fitzroy Storm Gauge', "A Glass Dildo, with some semen in the contained water!" Pebbledash would have loved it! It got worse when Gen 'N' Tonic &

Canny Cant backed up Mr X description, as they too have one & they actually do work when a Storm is around! In the end he had to Google it to show Milf & Co a picture of what he was on about. Like a Swiss Army-knife, a Storm-gauge may have amany uses!

**Can you believe this?! 🤖**

**My neighbours got his**

**Christmas tree up! 🎄**

