



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

Run No. 2187

Date: 23rd November 2025

Venue: The Mulberry Tree

Location: Stevenage

Beers/Cider: H

Hare/s: 3D & Slug

Runners: 16

Virgins: 0

Visitors: 0

Newies: 0

Après: 2

Hash Hounds: 3

Total: 21

Membership: Awaiting a (non-existent) disaster!



After 27 Years, Canny Cant's Lucky
Irnbru pants finally worked for
Scotland's Football Team!



The early arrivals wonder how much Trail was left after the previous evening's down-pour, the simple answer was not a lot! When the Hares arrived 3D exited the car & exclaimed "It's going to be a disaster!" as Slug traipsed off to inspect if there were any remnants of Hash Trail markings?

Slug returned, via the back of the Pub, having marked fresh Trail to the car parks on Primett Road where the Trail was starting from. Milf & Kylie arrived, then did a double take as he didn't want to spend a £1 to exit the car park [He'll be up for the 'My Lil' short hand in long pockets award' for 2025? – Ed]

This week saw the return of the RA, who was a little subdued than normal. He said he would explain what had happened to him after the Trail, as he was getting a bit fed up continuously going through it all, especially to those in White Coats!

The threat of rain passed by & the heavens were now bright blue, which saw the folding up of umbrellas & a long walk for Kylie as he had to go all the way to end of the other car park to put said broly away in the car.

My Lil' made his way over the High Street from the local Spoons, Mother & Lemming also turned up with Buster, who was happy meet up with the two 'knob 'eads' before Fliptop called the Circle to order! With the Welcome to the correct Trail number out of the way, attention turned to the Hares, where 3D quickly 'passed the buck' onto Slug due to the lack of any markings out there.

Now elevated to 'Chief Hare', Slug said that there wasn't much Trail out there & he would be 'refreshing it' as the Pack made their way around it, then 3D added that there were three options, a really short cut from the first Held CHK, then another Short Cut from the second of the Held CHK, which attracted more interest from the Pack as it was also the Sweet Stop!

With a dash of fresh flour an arrow marked the way sou-sou-east down Primett Road to take to Rookery Yard, an old cut through between the more established buildings to the old High Street, which is a quaint contrast the utilitarian New Town's concrete spaces which led it to be named Silkingrad at one point, due to Lewis Silkin's planning making the place resemble somewhere from an old Eastern Bloc communist town. Concrete doesn't age well, hence the redevelopment underway.

Even Lemming was surprised that the Old Town High Street was quite olde worlde, this wouldn't last long as turn off to the east on one of the many cut-through to Church Lane, would lead off into the more modern urban areas. The FRBs didn't pick the Trail up here, as they were preoccupied running around like 'headless-chickens' searching for obliterated Trail.

The Keenies would soon be back on track as fresh flour pointed the way over to the eastern side of Church Lane, where a CHK had miraculously reappeared, as Slug claimed there were some remains of the original one underneath the fresh plain Flour circle!

From the CHK the Hash now headed due north, again the Keenies of Diamond Geezer, Moss Key Toe, Mother & My Lil' then ran on by Albert Street, where the Trail took to the east by northeast side road, after around 220 Yards they were called back again having beyond the entrance to Victoria Close, for the Hares intended to start the Pack on twisty & turning route, which had some exotic odours in the air! Some locals even had their Christmas Trees up!



After a couple of off-set turns, the Trail came out on to the passageway running from the end of Grove Road in the west to emerge out on to the Junction where Basil's Road joins Letchmore Road, across for which was a very tempting back-passage [Steady Pebbledash! – Ed] opposite, heading away to the north. This time it turned out to be the correct route for the Keenies.

220 Yards down the fenced-in passage way & the FRBs arrived at a junction with another back passage, that runs away to the southwest heading behind the Royal JOak Pub, Moss Key Toe was one to fruitlessly search down beyond the display of neatly lined cider & lager cans, all of which were placed upside down with the spike of the metal railings going through the ring-pull! [Stevenage Street Art? – Ed]

Meanwhile, around 30 Yards further on to the end of the original alleyway & out on to the Walkern Road, in an older part of town. DWSS was soon confusing things as he called "On Back!" to the likes of Sludge who knew better & that straight ahead there is another back passage, slightly hidden from view to one side, Slug corrected DWSS & marked the Trail, then called out "Hold the Next Check!"

After 90 Yards & a couple of slight turns, the Trail came out on to the track end of Church Lane, here Moss Key Toe, Diamond Geezer & My Lil' had to be called back as they hadn't heard the Hare's request to regroup. Now, as the Keenies had been all over the place searching for Trail, the Knitting Circle was not that far behind & so there was no need to hang around too long.

The FRBs would now return to the track to the northeast, covering ground the same again, as the route made its way up to turn nor-nor-west through the grounds of the Barclay Academy. 360 Yards on & the Pack emerged out on to the footpath of 'The Avenue' with is lined by trees on the northern edge. Here the Keenies floundered again to find Trail, which meant DWSS, Mr X, Jack'all, Sludge, Milf, Kylie, 3D & Lobby Lobster, who was wearing her camouflaged sleeping-bag, weren't losing ground on the them.

Now on the Avenue, Slug drew out another Held CHK as informed the Pack that this was where the first Held CHK was supposed to be! Also it was the first of the short-shorter option departures from the main Trail, no one was up for the Short Cut, not even the subdued RA!

So, everyone headed north-eastward as the Avenue path leads on through the wooded strip of Busy Mead, where after 350 Yards the Trail reached the 'Curley-wurley' footbridge Spanning Martins Way (A1072)' The RA was surprised to see M y Lil' had gone off along by Martins Way dual carriageway, not searching the obvious option of going around & around the spiral ramp.

If My Lil' had gone around the spiral bends, then he would have spotted the doughy remains of Dust heading over Martin's Way. There was one surprised, & maybe the Hash should have 'broken stride' as Jack'all, Mr X & DWSS found their crossing made the floor of the bridge bounce up & down, making the crossing feel like a 'Cake-walk'! [More like some need to go on a Diet? – Ed]

The Trail now followed the dog-leg Avenue path to where it joins Rectory Lane, an old country road that swings around to the east, then it was up the few steps & through the lichgate to St Nicholas Church, advancing through the Churchyard where some of the congregations were coming out of the Church.

The Pack would make their way through churchyard which is the resting place of Sludge's parents, before taking a northwest turn to emerge out on the corner of the remains of the farm land to the north of Stevenage, where some more doughy remains of a CHK could be seen, near to the 'Rainbow Bridge' artwork by Angela Godfrey (b1938) a carved spiral design of the subtitle of E. M. Forster's novel 'Howards End'.

Slug said that the footpath at the end of the field wasn't as slippery the day before, after 380 Yards things became even slippery, no doubt things were made worse with the 800 or so homes going up in 'Forster Park', named after the writer E. M. Forster who lived at The Rookery over to the east.

There were no False Trails to the right, due to the footpath's being closed for the house building, so there were to the left at the couple of CHKs with footpaths into the Chancellors Estate to the left, one being very close to Chez Flanders et Sludge! As the Trail rose up over the slight hill, traction under-foot became easier with some hardcore making up the footpath.

The Hash completed nearly 700 Yards to finally come out on to North Road, & the location of the third, but really the second Held CHK & the Sweet Stop! A chance for the Pack to regroup, though it was noticed that Sludge & Fliptop, with Teddy, came up from North Road, having passed conveniently by Sludge's House? While the first to arrive at this point had wandered up North Road, away from the New Town Centre & toward Stevenage RFC, they were called back for the confectionary treats!

Many were shocked by the fact the Hare's ASDA Allsorts had plenty of Aniseed Buttons, much to My Lil' & Mr X's liking. Sweets enjoyed, Slug then explained the Trail would soon split, with the Long Trail breaking off over to Corry's Mill Lane, along the front of the Lister Hospital, while 3D would mark the shorter option straight down North Road.

No Eye Deer was concerned that the RA should now head straight back, it would come as no surprise that the RA did take the short cut & avoided going by the Lister Hospital! He & DWSS were followed on by Lobby Lobster, Milf, Lemming with 3D, as the Knitting Circle passed by the Marquis of Granby Pub.

It was a dead straight, urban 540 Yards to move over Martins Way. At one point 3D questioned Mr X's decision to carry straight on, avoiding a field to the east where the Trail was supposed to veer off over, & not because there were a couple of idiots on an electric bike tearing up the grass of the sport pitch. Ironically there is a 'Police Car Only' parking space right by this mess being created! But, Mr X pointed out that straight ahead the start of the small gyratory road at the top of Stevenage High Street could just be seen.

Meanwhile the Keenies of Moss Key Toe, My Lil', Diamond Geezer, Mother, No Eye Deer & Jack'all had moved on to the southern side of Corey's Mill Lane, the Trail would lead them on the path that runs through Whitney

Wood, before making its way through a few interconnecting side streets of Whiteny Drive to come out on to North Road.



story of Henry Trigg.

It is said that one night, Henry Trigg & a couple of friends witnessed grave robbers at a local graveyard, vowing to make sure that this would not happen to his remains, Trigg stated in his will that his body should be committed for a minimum of 30 years to "the West end of my Hovel to be decently laid there upon a floor erected by my Executor, upon the purlin for the same purpose, nothing doubting but that at the general Resurrection, I shall receive the same again by the mighty power of God."

Trigg died in Letchworth, on 6 October 1724, before renovations could be carried out on his barn. He never married, his heir and executor was his brother the Reverend Thomas Trigg. The will stated that, if Thomas was reluctant to carry out the request, then everything bequeathed to him would go to their brother George Trigg or, if he refused, then to Trigg's nephew William Trigg. Therefore, his remains were placed in a lead-lined coffin of oak and pine, then placed some 10 feet up on the rafters of the barn behind the shop,

The coffin became a tourist attraction, with copies of the eccentric will being sold. It has been described as "a very unusual and possibly unique example of a coffin being placed above ground in the roof of a building". Trigg was said to be "challenging priestly authority with this untraditional burial; it is a very early instance of a fear of grave robbers.

The Pack settled in to the reserved seating area, where they were joined by Flanders, then a late arriving Flying Solo! Later some enjoyed a rather good roast dinner, Sparky would have been proud of those who demolished the remains of Flander's Turkey Roast, that she couldn't finish. [Bring out the old finished ribs! – Ed] There were also plenty of scraps going for the spoil pouches, in the nice old Dog friendly Pub.

The Circle was called, the Hares rewarded for the Trail, which as the RA explained worked out pretty well in the end, & everyone agreed they enjoyed, especially as it caught the FRBs out at almost every turn! Also called out were My Lil' for not searching the most blindingly obvious route of the Day!

DWSS was summoned for bringing a Hash Hush around the Pub, for when he was at the Bar, he uttered that his order of coffee "It's for the Lady over there!" making nearly everyone look around trying to see who said Lady was! Sludge was out for abusing Milf & her drink in the Pub, & coming to the Held CHK & Sweets stop from totally the wrong direction, his home.

Then we had an anniversary of ~~Dr Harold Shipman~~ Kylie reaching 600 Herts Trail, his award will be sorted as soon as the RA is up to it! Then the RA explained everything that had happened to him I the last few weeks.

Later, after the Pack dispersed, Buster had the treat of heading down to the Chequers with his Favourite 'Knob 'eads', as well as the 'Muppets' he has to share a house with! A good day all round & not a disaster as 3D feared

