

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

EXCLUSIVE:

Man mauled at Teddy
Bears' Picnic

Wife says he's not out of
the woods yet!

Run No. 2204
Date: Sunday 8th March 2026
Venue: White Lion
Location: Baldock
Beers/Cider: Inferno; White Lion (GK IPA)
Hare/s: No Eye Deer (& Helper)
Runners: 14
Virgins: 0
Visitors: 2
Newies: 0
Après: 1
Hash Hounds: 2
Total: 19
Membership: Thai-ed up Après International Womens' Day Trail



I had a Pet Chameleon that couldn't change colour!
Turns out he has Reptile Dysfunction!

Some arrived early enough to stop off at one of the many little Cafés in Baldock, others tried the one directly across the very wide High Street but were refused service! [Ouch! – Ed]

Again, there was a boost for this week's number from other Hashes, with Fishy Fingers & Landing Strip coming along from London H³, with Schmidt the pooch, to join the Herts gang on what was a misty old start to the day, yet things would brighten up as the day went on. The Circle was called by Fliptop on time, well it was on time for everyone else but Kylie, who was fumbling to get a picture of the Pack outside of the White Lion!

With the welcomes out of the way, it was now over to No Eye Deer to address the Pack, as chief Hare for the day, clarifying Herts Markings for our visitors, there would be short cuts for the Kitting Circle, as well as the always anticipated Sweet Stop! Then the Hares let the Pack start searching from a CHK outside of the Pub! [Poor old My Lil' & his aversion to such things! – Ed]

Mr X had already spotted a Bar CHK on his way up from the Dizi Café, so he was the only one to head northwest, while Where's Wally? led the rest in the opposite direction toward the very small green before the Tesco Store, on what was a Falsie! Mr X didn't go as far as the Bar CHK, just 35 Yards from the off as he turned off to the southwest on the delightfully named 'Pepper Alley' that cuts some 90 Yards through from the High Street to the narrow & olde worlde back lane of Park Street.

There was no stopping the RA as he followed Dust & Hash arrows along Park Street, hyper on caffeine from his stop at the Dizi Café, trotting through the chicane like kink in the road he trotted off before it turns through 90 degrees to head away to the southwest again. After 320 Yards the Trail reached a CHK point on the southern tip of the small triangular green, with a few daffodils, on the eastern side of the Weston Way Road junction with the Letchworth Road.

It was here Mr X's luck failed him, he went off to search over toward the Avenue Park on the opposite side of the Letchworth Road, but as he waited by the lights to change, calls of "On!" came from behind him, as Where's Wally?, Landing Strip, Fishy Fingers, with Schmidt, & Parsons Nose had search to the south, on Weston Way, where they had picked up the Trail through the two sections of the Knights Templar School.

Mr X caught up with Milf & Juices Flowing as he attempted to regained ground on the other FRBs who had now gone beyond the local Fire Station & found another Bar CHK. Now the FRBS were bunched up, the Herts RA used 'Local Knowledge' before the FRBs came back, for as he passed the Fire Station he then took to searching the western footpath path running below the School Sports grounds to the north.

After 400 Yards on a typical litter-strewn School route, & almost at the A1(M) underpass where some local Herbets were gathered, Mr X was stopped in his tracks by another Bar CHK! Since this was before the footpath up below the eastern side A1(M) to the north, it now left three options & all led into the small Nature Reserve to the south.

The first option on a meandering path into a scrubby area was fruitless, but it did offer up the opportunity for Where's Wally? & Parsons Nose to stop off & 'Scare the squirrels'. The second option heading back a few more feet was also of no use, it was the main footpath that starts heads away behind the back of the homes on Chilvers Bank to the east.

The Pack now bunched up at this point, as No Eye Deer kept Cou-Cou & TBT OBE on the straight & narrow by heading southward through the wooded area to come out into the northern tip of a horse paddock. Here Fishy Fingers, Landing Strip & Where's Wally? seemed a bit hesitant as Dust became a bit scarce along the eastern wooded edge, inside which another footpath runs.



Mr X was less concerned about the lack of Dust as he knew that beyond the fenced off equine paddocks at the southern end, where the afore warned Horses were all safely penned in, there Trail would come out on to the long arcing bend in the Baldock Road. Sure enough, on the edge of the narrow old lane, arrows directed the Hash straight over through the opposite tree-line & on the edge of the nearly triangular crop field & a CHK that was awaiting the Pack.

A Falsie was found away to the north, leaving the southern option the only remaining choice, or was it? For Fishy Fingers was about to pass through a gap in the end of the wood at the southern end of the field, when she was stopped by a call of "On!" from Where's Wally? who had found Dust along the outside of the wooded strip. He led the rest in heading due east for around 200 Yards to reach the Weston Way, lined with homes only on the eastern side.

Some of the Hash had to wait for the traffic to pass, noticing the distinct two-stroke smell in the air from a bunch of Italian Scooters riding around, before they made their way on turn to the south. A Police Car now went by & headed around & up London Road toward Baldock, before sounding the old Blues & Two's [Blue lights & Two-Tone siren! – Ed] as to turned on to Mons Avenue.

The Trail would head a short way back into the outskirts of Baldock, crossing over to the junction where the Chalk Hills lane runs away from London Road, here DWSS was found waiting with the bags of sweets. When No Eye Deer arrived, she would question DWSS as to where the Knitting Circle were? He didn't seem to know!

With no Tent Packer here this weekend, & My Lil' being back near the Pub after having a big-toe nail removed, Mr X was free to find the Aniseed buttons in the packet of Allsorts. There were also Marshmallows for those, like Supertouper who think that Liquorice Allsorts are *not* sweets!

The RA picked what he thought was one Aniseed Button out of the packet, only to find that there were three stuck together, so asked Milf if she would pull one off for him [Steady Pebbledash! – Ed] & the laughing continued as Milf said that this was the best offer she has had in ages! Mr X said it's probably the best she'll get all day today?

Cou-Cou, Juices Flowing & Soggy Butt where all at the regroup, some asked where My Lil' had got to? Then DWSS began to cringe & move away as it came to light that he's recuperating from having one of his big-toe nails removed, allegedly without any antithetic? Mr X added that on the previous day's Full Moon Trail, My Lil' had a Down-Down for 'new shoes' which saw him remove his flip-flop & curve it so beer could be poured down it for him to drink.

Which was a far better conversation than England's Six Nations performance, the Highlight of the tournament so far was watching, the Six foot Three inch, 22 Stone, Saracens & Wales' Prop Reece Carré score his Try for Wales against Ireland, if you haven't seen it follow the link below:

<https://www.bbc.co.uk/sport/rugby-union/videos/c20i32eny51o>

There will also be a new Six Nations since the current one was damaged by fire, while in transit in from Limerick to Dublin, Ireland, last week! [Someone had only one job to do! Was the transport company TBT O'Bea Éee R.O.I haulage? – Ed]

Meanwhile, the real TBT OBE was having issues with a nose bleed, so the sweets were rapidly removed from his vicinity & he was kept away from DWSS, who, with the other Hare had briefly abandoned those still standing on the Held CHK, they went back to see how the Knitting Circle were progressing & see if they were on their way? Or was it because the Police car came around for the third time & they didn't want to be associated with the Hash ~~leaving~~ stood on the street corner?



Milf was impressed at how quick Schmidt was, though the pooch looked at Fishy Fingers & Landing Strip with big sappy eyes, hoping that they would share a sweet as the 'bad pooch parents' had neglected to bring any dog treats!

No Eye Deer returned & spotted that Where's Wally? had ventured off up the eastern-side section of London Road, a couple of loud piercing whistles from No Eye Deer, & then from Milf, called Where's Wally? to heel & he came back to the fold.

So, the Keenies were sent away up the Chalk Hills Road, while the Short Cut for the Kitting Circle was marked up the London Road. A short, steep climb up, rising some 30 feet in as many yards toward the car park, the one that the Police car had just turned around in, leaving & passing by the Keenies as they made their way to the coral fenced parking spot. Here some went wrong, by searching up the top end at the Hatch End lane end.

Mr X had better ideas & he went through the metal gate at the bottom of the rising car park, sure enough beyond this Dust was found & he called "On!" as the Trail took to the wide, hard-capped, accessible path through the Weston Hills Nature Reserve, as Mr X pointed out this was used by the Ancient Britons & Romans for chalk extraction & the creation of Lime for the fields by use of lime kilns carved out of the hillside.

Mr X was caught by Where's Wally?, Landing Strip & Fishy Fingers on the 370 Yards to the next CHK, at a crossroads with a path from Chiltern Road to the west & a steep climb up the wooded bank to the meadows to the east, he added that there used to be a rope-swing from one of the broadleaf tree boughs here, which the Hash used to swing on, but sadly this had gone.

Where's Wally & Landing Strip chose the first steepest climb to the southeast, while Fishy Fingers, with Schmidt & Mr X carried on along the northeast option, as Mr X was convinced that the Trail would head via the meadow to Limekiln Lane, an old part of the Icknield Way that runs from northwest to southeast at the end of the

common, but all of this was curtailed when a call of "On!" was called from the northwest choice back on to Chiltern Road!

Mr X hung back to make sure Fishy Fingers & Schmidt came back from ahead of him, on his return he had to pass by Cou-cou & a very smug Hare, who told Mr X that she "Knew you'd fall for the Meadow up the hill!" as he went on to follow Milf, Juices Flowing, Parsons Nose, Soggy Butt & Where's Wally? who were all on their way up Woodland Way to London Road again.

Passing out of the metal gate to the woodland Way Chiltern Road Junction, Mr X found a bottle opener, which shows that the local Alkies in Baldock go for a more upmarket bottled beer & not a can? Anyhow, as the Trail came back to London Road for a short way, Mr X thought that he could see a scene reminiscent from TV's 'Last of the Summer Wine' on the opposite side of the main road into Baldock, as Paxo, Kylie, Fliptop & Teddy all walked back toward the roundabout by Tescos & back to the White Lion.

The Keenies now broke off from London Road, via Anchor Road for a couple of yards & then south-eastward on Pryor Road, a wavy back-street of 280 Yards to arrive at a junction with Ivel Way, here the Trail turned to the northeast & ran 140 Yards to the dead-end, here there was a CHK by the common, the very one Fishy Fingers was heading toward earlier!

DWSS was found just before the gate, he marked the CHK once the Trail was found heading directly on to Lime Kiln Lane, some 110 Yards away, those who had searched the common to the east were called back. Everyone now trotted along to Limekiln Lane, turning northwest on the Icknield Way, on the rough capped track down by the mobile home site to its northeast, this way becomes a tarmac drive as it comes down to the level & the entrance to the mobile home park.

The Trail continued on to the end section of Limekiln Lane, it passed by St Johns School, then on to run out of the small estate of solid brick-built buildings, to come out of the T-junction with South Road, which is on the east of Baldock & not the south. The Hash were now back in Baldock proper, the old town that derives its name from the Old French for Bagdad, when the Knights Templars were based there.

Once over the zebra crossing, the Trail took to a long back passage, which the Hash were taken up for 170 Yards until coming out on Pinnocks Lane, some may have thought that they were almost back, but the tricky Hares had put in another loop, & one right near the end that headed away to the northeast. Up Pinnocks Lane toward the Clothall Common, but the Keenies would turn off before the end junction, to be taken up another back-passage, this one beside the old dead-end lane of The Orchard.

The Trail weaved its way through the Tene, a small housing estate to come out onto the southeastern edge of the Buffs Football Club pitches where a game was in play, which forced the Hash to stick with the outer perimeter & unable to cut off the corner to where Mr X was heading along the southwestern walled, bottom end of the grounds behind the High Street Shops.

Just as the Trail would turn on to the old path that leads out under the one of the shops to the High Street, Mr X called back to Milf, who he had spotted had gone wrong & was heading northward out of the football ground toward White Horse Street

It was now a simple case of using the High Street crossing, almost directly across from the White Lion & On Inn for a deserved Pint. Sis, Fliptop, Kylie, Paxo & My Lil' were all found inside the Pub, discussing the previous evening's Quiz night. When pressed on where the Herts Hash Teams came, the subject quickly moved to the many prizes that they won in the Raffle! Which included Pepé le Pew's donated Bottle of Kraken Rum to raise money for the Scouts!

The Circle was called before the delicious Thai food came out. As the GM went to toast the Hash, a sad cry came out from Kylie that he wasn't ready with his camera, again, so there was a reset of the Toast to satisfy Kylie's wants [He's easily pleased! – Ed]. Then it was over to the RA, who with a low Herts turn-out the week before & much too much Moorish Welsh Whisky he had forgotten to raise a proper toast to Sparky. The toast was carried out.


The Hare was rewarded for an excellent, tricky, if not somewhat smug Trail. Our visitors of Fishy Fingers & Landing Strip were out for completing their first Herts Hash. No Eye Deer was out again, for reaching 600 Herts Trails, your award will be on its way, in a couple of weeks.

Mr X was out for 'Lost Property' a pair of gloves left in the Six Asbos after meeting Lobby Lobster & Milf in there before setting the St David's Day Trail, also for raising a proper toast to Sparky the week before, which he blamed on the Welsh Whisky!


TBT OBE was out for reminding the RA of a 'League of Gentlemen' sketch where the little kid buys an ice cream from an ice cream van, he then licks it & says to the ice cream man "I didn't order sauce!" [Warning, do not let DWSS watch the video! – Ed] <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jv12WCmjuOk>

DWSS for assisting the Hare, as well as cringing at hearing of My Lil's toe-nail, or lack of & TBT bloody snozzle!

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 Institute of Licensing

Milf doesn't have long to get ~~Kylie~~ her furry friend Licensed!

