

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

**EXCLUSIVE:**

Break-in at local Butchers,  
only sausages stolen!

Police believe that they are  
all linked!

Run No. 2205  
Date: Tuesday 17<sup>th</sup> March 2026  
Venue: The Horse & Gloom  
Location: (Old) Hatfield  
Beers/Cider: GK Abbot; Titanic Plum Porter; Tring Bring Me Sunshine  
Hare/s: My Lil'  
Runners: 10  
Virgins: 0  
Visitors: 0  
Newies: 0  
Après: 3  
Hash Hounds: 1  
Total: 14  
Membership: Celebrating St Gertrude Patrick's Day



St. Patrick's Day tip,  
clean your toilet now.  
You may be face down  
in it later.

Yes, time had come around for our annual 'Bangers & Mash Trail' from the Horse & Gloom, it was also St Gertrude's Day, St Patrick's Day & the Hare's Birthday! Some of the Hertford area Hashers were on a delayed 724 Bus from Hertford, while the Hare now began to get itchy feet to get things going, having spotted the two HHHH table reservations being from 19:45 onwards.

Most had arrived early enough to get parked, & even time to have a beer before the Trail. It was noticed that Kylie was clean cut & no longer sporting the dishevelled Dr Harold Shipman look, appearing 30 years younger, after he finally came back from parking the car, up near Potters Bar?

So, around ten minutes to the hour the Hare marked a short Trail southward down to the small parade of shops on the Broadway. Here the Hare poured out Bailey's Irish Cream & Jamesons' Irish Whiskey, or if you were greedy, you could have both mixed together.

Zingalong finally managed to extract himself from out of the Pub's toilet & join the rest for a wee pre-Trail snifter with a toast of Sláinte! Meanwhile, Paxo clucked about trying to find out what the Trail Number for the day was! After some hints from the RA, the welcome was conducted, the Hare was then called forward. My Lil' described the Trail as, having Short Cuts, he also mentioned that it "Would be a short one!" over a little disbelieving coughing from some of the Pack!

Then, with bags stowed in DWSS's nearby car, the Pack trudged back along to the Horse & Gloom, avoiding the overhanging centuries old, olde worlde upper window on the way, to start the Trail in earnest by heading northward along Park Street. Some 90 Yards on & the Hash passed under one of the very high arches of the redbrick viaduct drive that leads to the Historic Hatfield House.

The Trail would move over to the west side of Park street, where there the treelined footpath leaves the roadside & rises up on the low bank running behind the Homes on Park Meadow behind the wooden fencing on the west. After 75 Yards the first CHK was found, since this Hare is averse to having CHKs outside of the venue.

From here Zingalong, No Eye Deer & Mr X would break off through a shuttered-in back passage, for the long Trail was found to the west on Park Meadow, turning to head up between the homes to the northwest. Here the arrows took the Keenies up a wide flight of steps that have two adjoining upper floor rooms supported above them, they resemble 1960/70's Scandinavian 'modernist' style homes. [Which means that they look like they came from IKEA in flat-pack form! – Ed]

The FRBs were soon up on to the first section of the Old Hertford Road, where they turned right for around 60 Yards before they were turned south-eastward, under another set of adjoining rooms supported above another wide flight steps.

Back down on the Park Meadow estate, the Trail now seemed to be heading back toward the Horse & Gloom, taking to another fenced-in back passage to emerge back on to park Street & the raised footpath again! The Hare said it was a short Trail, but it wasn't going to be that short as double arrows made sure that the Keenies were heading northward again & back down Park Street, well behind in the wake of the Kitting Circle.

At the end of Park Street, the Keenies turned right & followed the Trail along the Old Hertford Road for 230Yards to its dead-end turn to the north. The FRBs were held up waiting to cross the busy A1000 Hertford Road, then, via the small traffic island, the Trail crossed to the northern side of the road & a CHK was found. This had already marked by the Keenies arrival, arrows directed the way to the south-west on the cycle/footpath just a few yards to where it splits.

Trail arrows directed the way up the rising grass embankment to come out on to the end of Park View, in the 'Ryde' area of Hatfield. Again, the CHK by dark back-passage [Steady Pebbledash! – Ed] had been marked as Mr X ventured up this with torch in hand, there was a slight kink in the back-passage on the 70 Yards to emerge out on to The Holdings [Whoa there Pebbledash! – Ed].

The Trail was marked to the left & led the Hash a short way to the T-junction where it joins Stag Green Avenue, here a CHK was found. Mr X just managed to spot the figure of Slug, with Sally & it was her orange, flashing collar that indicate that this was the back of the Knitting Circle, who were heading away to the south-west in the darkness. For the Keenies the Trail as marked to the north & Mr X used his 'local knowledge' to follow the Trail around the corner in Stag Green Avenue to the northeast, where just a few yards on he was led to another passageway.

After 100 Yards the RA reached Pleasant Rise, to turn west to follow this down to where it joins the road the Ryde is named after. The Hare had put a nice loop in as the FRBs would be turned southward for 170 Yards to reach arrows directing them to one last back-passage on this eastern side of the Main-line Railway.

A dark 76 Yards on & the long Trail came out to the better lit Bull Stag Green & then over the metal box-bridge that crosses high over the four railway lines below, commonly known as 'Wrestlers Bridge' after the nearby Wrestlers Pub, which for some reason was renamed the Mallard after the Steam Locomotive.

The former road bridge that linked the Great North Road on either side of the Railway collapsed in the 1960's & was only replaced with this footbridge. There was a CHK on the (old) Great North Road & Mr X knew that the Trail was not up there by the Mallards, since he had walked up this way to the Hash.

The CHK was marked & there was still no sight of the Knitting Circle, as the clearly marked Trail led off around the small green to take to the Albans Way, as it takes a long bend around before finally heading westward, again there was no sight of the Hare with the Knitting Circle of Sludge, Paxo, Kylie, DWSS & Slug with Sally.

Mr X now dropped back as Zingalong & No Eye Deer hadn't caught him up as yet, & he wanted to make sure that they were alright as this section of the old railway line to St Albans was not well lit at all but it did smell of quite exotic smoke in places. This Tree-lined part of the Albans Way runs some 370 Yards on the long arc between Lockley Crescent to the north & Cecil Crecent to the south.

Eventually Zingalong caught up as they walked toward Homestead Road that intersects the old line, he would question Mr X as to which way there were heading? "Sadly toward the Galleria!" was his answer. Zingalong questioned Mr X further on where their direction was heading, then in a change of subject the Trash came up & Zingalong mentioned that the 'Steady Pebbledash!' comments were wearing a bit thin! But there are still times that you just need to add them in to highlights some situations!

No Eye Deer caught up, she was now with Milf as they all crossed the Homestead Road together to continue along the Alban Way, this next section behind the backs of the houses was better lit. On the next 260 Yards a stationary red light could be seen up ahead, this happened to be Kylie who had blinded those around him at the CHK on what was a former level crossing, & so he had changed the colour of his torch from bright LED whit to Red Light.

Zingalong also had a bright white, dazzling, head torch that blinded the likes of Milf, No Eye Deer & Mr X, leaving them with that modern blinding nigh-time motorway driving effect! Looking away, to regain night vision, the Pack spotted that the Hare had

now crossed out the correct route for the Trail to head further along the Alban Way, instead marking the way sou-sou-westward down on to the edge of the 'Foxholes' estate for a few yards to reach a CHK by a footpath off along the back edge of St Luke's Cemetery.

As Mr X set off behind the high hedge for the Cemetery, Sludge asked if the down & out guy on the Alban Way offered him a drink? The simple answer was No! [But it wouldn't have been the first time Mr X has had a drink with a Tramp! – Ed] Anyhow, it was 150 Yards down the closed-in footpath to the southwest, arriving on Wellfield Road to turn left & head south-eastward by the entrance to Ashley Close, & then crossing beside the mini-roundabout to St Luke's Close, an area which was once the site of the long-gone Hatfield Work-House.

The Trail came around by the Coronation Gardens, where a couple more local drinkers & exotic tobacco smokers were sitting in the background, to join St Albans Road East & just as quickly the arrows had the Hash heading down the ramps to the centre of the hollow roundabout, here the Pack got to see their first tame Shopping Trolley loose on its own in Hatfield.

At the bottom of the ramp the Hash could see some more 'Wanksy than Bansky' graffiti scrawled upon the tiled walls of underpass. A CHK was found in amongst the broken bits of glass by the benches in the open centre of the below road-level subway system. From here the Trail would take to the southern subway & the ramp leading up to Queensway.

Once at road level the Trail would split, with the Knitting Circle of Paxo, DWSS, Kylie, Sludge, Slug, & Sally being taken away to the southeast by the Hare on to French Horn Lane. For Mr X, No Eye Deer, Milf & Zingalong they continued along Queensway picking their way around the flower beds of emerging bluebells & other flowers on the grass near to the Skatepark, before cutting back to the southbound bridge spanning Link Drive.

Arrows sent the FRBs on a 230 Yard trot on a darker hedge lined tarmac path running by the playing fields of Southfield School, here there was more graffiti, childishy sprayed on the trunk pf one such tree, an image that Pebbledash would have laughed at!

Happy St Patricks Day  
From Hatfield!



Oops, wrong festival  
leaf!





Spot the funny cock?

The Trail came out on to the end of Old Rectory Drive where a CHK was found. The RA decided that he would head northward up Old Rectory Drive, for he knew that the opposite direction would be a long trot around to Woods Avenue & through the unlit Howe Dell woods, for a good extra mile or more!

Indeed, Trail was picked up by the front of the Onslow St Audrey's School, even if Zingalong questioned the RA's choices to search that way! The arrows stuck with the direct route, crossing by the end of Link Drive, Overfield Close & Howe Dell on Rectory Lane, not breaking off on the 380 Yards all the way back to French Horn Lane, where the Trail turned eastward.

The RA wondered which way the Hare would end the Trail, continuing down under the railway bridge & off by the 'Grays' roundabout to (Old) Hatfield, or have another detour via one last back-passage up to Endymion Road & over the Railway line? 160 Yards later this question was answered, as arrows pointed up the steps to the passageway on to the dead-end of Endymion Road! *Endymion was, in Greek Mythology, who Zeus or Selene granted eternal youth to, at the cost of eternal sleep, yet he managed to father 50 children!*

The last leg of the Trail was to turn from northbound to head eastward on the cut-through at the eastern end of Cranbourne Road, then over the pedestrian crossing to find the On Inn just before

the bridge over the main line tracks. Down the steps to the Railway Station Bus Stops, here the Pack picked up the P-Arrows leading over the lights by the Great Northern Pub (Hatfield Arms to some). Mr X noticed the A-board sign outside

The P-arrows would finally lead down Arm & Sword Lane & out of a passageway to Park Street & On Inn. Inside the Pub, at the 'dart-board end, Lobby Lobster, Mark E Mark & Ketchup were found at one of the HHH reserved tables. As per normal the RA arrived back to find that no one had bought him an Ale!

The Pack filled up their end of the Pub, & there wasn't enough room for No Eye Deer & DWSS, who went & sat on their own at the opposite end, which prompted the RA to go over & ask No Eye Deer if DWSS was treating her to a late Mother's Day Meal [The Bangers & Mash are free if you order a couple of pints! – Ed] but they moved closer when the people at one table next to the Hash left.

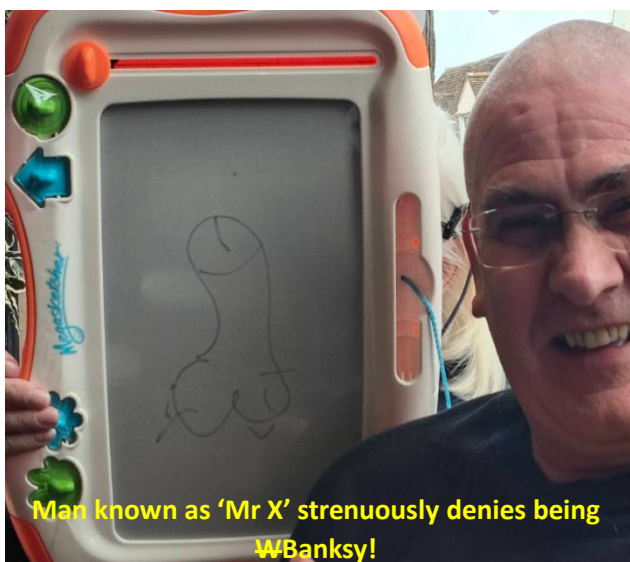
Again, the Bangers & Mash was excellent, with locally made sausages, covered in a nice (for some) onion gravy. In a case of de-a-vu My Lil' seemed to have several plates of food pass him by, even Zingalong managed to get his vegan version! Kylie ordered extra veggies for himself & Milf. Now, with eyes like a magpie, Lobby Lobster spotted some shiny things on Milf & Kylie's fingers!

Outside for the Down-Downs & the last of the shots were dispatched as the Hash was toasted. Then the RA called out the Hare to be rewarded for a Trail that took 50 Minutes to Run, he would be out again a bit later for it was also his Birthday! Also out were

As the Hash announcements came to an end, there was one more 'big announcement to come forth, as Milf & Kylie flashed the Hash a couple of highly buffed rings [Steady Pebbledash! Sorry Zingalong! – Ed] to show that they had tied the knot this week! [Yes, Milf had only gone & got her Primate Licensed with the Government before April 5<sup>th</sup> this year, as mentioned in last week's Trash! Available on this link: <https://www.hertshash.co.uk/hashtrash/2204.pdf> – Ed] Congratulations to you both!

Back inside the Pub & a large group of Traveller girls arrived in Irish tops to celebrate St Patricks Day, singing away at the other end of the pub to Irish songs on a mobile device. These girls kept their distance from the Hash as Ketchup loudly let rip, Ketchup wasn't alone as Kylie decided he couldn't be bothered to go outside & that he would drop a gas cloud in the Bar! A mustard gas like cloud that even Hyena, when he worked for Thames Water on the Sewers, would have baulked at, which emanating from Kylie's arse. No wonder the Travellers left before last orders!

As well as demonstrating Defib & Resuscitation Training, Milf will now be adding how to apply respirators properly to her repertoire. BTW - TBT OBE was the only one to be Celebrating St Gertrude's Day, by staying at home with his cats. St Gertrude is the Patron Saint of cats!



Man known as 'Mr X' strenuously denies being WBanksy!

