



Herts
Hash
House
Harriers

Herts official Website: hertsHash.co.uk

Exclusive: Man who crossbred a crocodile with a home pigeon warned it may come back to bite him!

Run No. 2233

Date: Monday 14th September 2026

Venue: The Chequers Ale House

Location: Stevenage

Beers/Cider: Brewsters Decadence; GK, IPA; Tring, Moon Gazer

Hare/s: Ketchup & General

Runners: 14

Virgins: 0

Visitors: 0

Newies: 0

Après: 0

Hash Hounds: 0

Total: 14

Membership: Who ate all the Pie (Singular)?



Around 18:00Hrs, two very early birds sat in the Chequers Ale House, peering out of the window at the world going by. Suddenly Ketchup came in to sight, & General was in tow, both by the Millenium Park on the opposite side of the road to the Pub. The two in the Pub leant backwards as to be out of sight of the Hares, who with bags of flour in hand set off up the high street toward the Old Town. Yes, Ketchup was setting the Trail just an hour before the advertised start time for the last Monday Trail of 2026 & the annual End of Season Pig Out.

It wasn't long before General's distinctive day-glo Wellington Hash shirt could be seen moving along the back of the Millenium Gardens, as the Hares were soon heading southward into the King George Playing Fields, the two in the Pub now knew of a possible short cut from the very start.

Lobby Lobster & then Milf & the Hare Raiser arrived, with the latter bemoaning that the Hare had, as is his way, left things to the last minute, typical Ketchup. The discussion then changed to what the 'End of Season Pig-out' food would consist of? The answer was thought to be Pies & Pizza, then the bombshell dropped from the barmaid who told Mark E Mark that there was only one pie left! Seems that Ketchup hadn't been in to warn the Pub of the Hash turning up there, otherwise they may have sourced pies?

Lobby Lobster let it slip that there had been some ~~cock-up~~ misunderstanding as to where the day's Herts Hash Hackers Golf was being staged that morning, Whitehills or Chesfield Downs? With Lobby & Mark E Mark heading out to the outskirts of Stevenage, where they met up with Sludge, all while everyone else were teeing up at Whitehills over toward Puckeridge way!

Anyhow, the most arrived & time soon came around to Circling up outside the Pub, Captain Slow managed to get a picture of the Hash outside of the Chequers Ale House, but neither of the Hares were in it for they weren't back yet from setting the Trail on this warm & humid evening.

As Mr X welcomed the Hash to the Correct Trail Number, adding that the Hares were absent, Mark E Mark's mobile rung & it was Ketchup, who claimed that he & General were just a minute or two away! As the Pack were about to set off, Ketchup & General completed the Trail by the skin of their teeth, or had they?

Ketchup told those gathered, that it was normal Herts Hash markings, then the Hash set off just as Paxo & Secret Squirrel arrived, seeing the Pack disappear off down toward the High Street underpass. The Trail didn't go that far as My Lil' & Mr X didn't 'Sludge it' on a short cut over the Millenium Gardens, they stuck with the Trail as it peeled off before the underpass, heading eastward on the start of Sish Lane, to arrive at a CHK on the bend with Letchmore Road.

There was no searching any other way but that of shotting up the first back passage of the evening [Seatdy Pebbledash! – Ed], this crooked ginnel running to the southeast & then turning due south behind Health First Medical Centre, now out through the Millenium Gardens to emerge onto the King George V playing fields, via the entrance behind the Stevenage Bowls Club.

The Dust now changed direction to head eastward, passing between the squat abstract concrete blocks, that look rather like broken sections of a climbing-wall, some sections of which come with a warning sign that they are made of solid material! [No Shit Sherlock! – Ed]

The Trail led over to the outbuilding that is home to a local Theatre & Warriorz Dance School. My Lil' went wrong as he continued eastward beyond the old building, while Mr X spotted that the Dust was leading northward up through the Sish Lane car park, My Lil' was called back as the Trail led out on to Sish Lane & then turned eastward & running for 150 Yards to a pelican crossing, where a CHK was found by a north bound footpath.

The Two FRBs were soon up the hedged-in back passage, leading some 150 Yards between the Fairlands Valley Pre-School to the west & the Primary School to the east, coming out to a CHK on the bend in Pound Avenue

away to the west & Primrose Hill Road to the north. My Lil' led the way on the 130 Yards northward up to a CHK at the T-junction with Haycroft Road.



Both the Keenies would go wrong several times here searching the side streets off of Haycroft Road. Slug, Sludge, Tent Packer & then the rest of the Pack began to catchup as the Trail seemed lost, even when the Hare arrived he seemed to be stumped.

Ketchup now produced a map, but didn't seem to be able to read it? This hiatus allowed Paxo, Secret Squirrel & Des Res to catch up, as most milled about, leaving My Lil', Mr X & Sludge to try searching east by northeast again up Haycroft Road, & much further along the Dust was picked up once more.

It was around here that the Hash thought that they may have stumbled upon a new Hash Marking with an 'H3' being spray painted on the tarmac footpath, was this a remnant of an old TBT OBE Trail, who has been known to use Road-marking paints? It was actually for some upcoming utility works, but was it worth a photo opportunity.

It would be 320 Yards along the urban St Evenage street to reach the next CHK, here My Lil' was back on form, while Sludge went wrong heading further along toward Grace Way to the east.

My Lil' would now hit a rich vein of form as he picked up the Trail on the 185 Yards northward up the worst footpath in Stevenage, care was needed on the way. This was the first area for the use of torches, for those who actually read the Hareline, as not only was dusk upon the Hash, but on the way by the local allotments to the right, it soon became clear that the

residents of St Evenage use this right of way as a dumping ground.

No one could run this section, as the Pack had to pick their way over broken & discarded garden fence panels, cut-off tree branches, bits of metal, & general crap (probably in more way than one). Even at the turn in the northern end of the path it came as no surprise to find a set of three intact, & one broken, white plastic garden chairs, all set out as if for a picnic, these were the type of 'dangerous' white chairs that Harry Hill used to feature in his TV Burp.

Safely out on to Whitesmead Road, & by now My Lil' was out of sight by the time Mr X arrived there, with Sludge, Slug, Tent Packer, Milf, Paxo, Secret Squirrel, Des Res, Mark E Mark, Lobby Lobster, Kylie & the senior Hare behind him, only General was missing for the Pack as they made their way around a section of Ellis Way, on the way the Hash would pass by a small wooden book-swap box [Did Milf stop to peruse the paper-back contents? – Ed]

On to the Weston Road & Mr X was running to get his morning flu-jab through his system, he slowly made-up ground on My Lil', who by now had realised that he was so far ahead that he ought to go back & mark the CHKs, for those behind, each time he picked up the Trail. It was 302 Yards along Weston Road, part of the way was behind a hedge in the southeastern side of the street, then a CHK was found as the road turns at the T-Junction where the Weston Road joins the end of Almonds Lane.

Up to the north, where the prominent spire of St Nicholas Church could be seen, Dust was strategically placed after passing by the Almond Hill Junior School, Dust was spaced fairly close together to lead up to the bridge spanning the A1072 Martins Way below.

While most would cross over the busy arterial road below, Sludge did as, well, he 'Sludged-it' as he peeled off to trot down the curving west by southwest down ramp o his own Short Cut along the edge of Martins Way. Perhaps it was because he had been driving all over Herts & then out playing 18 Holes of Golf earlier that day, or that he would almost be at his home after crossing Martins Way?

The Full Trail would make its way around Rectory Lane, then off of the second turn of the S-bend, the Dust would take to the Tree-lined Track of the 'Avenue', 150 Yards in the twilight in the wood to come out to the footbridge back over Martins Way, then on the southern side a helter-skelter corkscrew clockwise jog down the spiral ramp to reach the continuation of the Avenue.

330 Yards in the gloom under the tree canopy through Bury Mead to emerge out under the clear evening skies, finding a CHK by a back-passage to the sou-sou-east that runs between the two large, sperate, Barclay Academy & the Thomas Allayne Acadamy. It was here that General emerged from this back passage as he was on his way to meet the other Hare. Some now wondered if General had he been finishing off the Inn Trail? As he was smiling, others thought that he had nipped back & eaten the solitary Pie?

The tarmac footpath between the two educational blocks of land would turn south-westward, here torches were needed as the way became uncapped within the tree-line, after 330 Yards it would reach a CHK on the end of the tarmac Church Lane, that the uncapped way becomes. This is an old part of Stevenage.



breshelle 10h



How is someone posting an AI 80s picture affecting your life? 1/2

78 395 12 3



devonlkc 10h



Glad you asked. They're unnecessarily contributing to the rapid death of our planet. One AI prompt costs us around 16oz of water. That translates into about 163 billion gallons of water per year. Only 3% of our planet's water is freshwater, and only .5% of that water is accessible. So those bullshit AI 80s pictures are quite literally killing us.

5.8K 63 245 47

It didn't take too much for My Lil' to pick up the Trail up the back-passage footpath heading away to the southeast, cutting between the backs of a couple of properties & then out of the side of Church Mews to the Walkern Road & another CHK.

The obvious route of the continuation of the footpath kept the Hash away from the Royal Oak Pub, after 28 Yards this jigger passed by another that heads off to the southwest, this alley was ignored as Dust was clear to see heading further to the sou-sou-east between the back-to-back rear gardens, torches were again in use in the semidarkness of the evening.

After 225 Yards under tree cover & between fence-panelled gardens the Trail emerged out on to the junction of Basils Road & Letchmore Road. From the CHK there, the FRBs would be led over to the cut-through on to the end of Grove Road, this would be a little loop around Victoria Close & then the road works on Albert Street to come back on to Letchmore Road.

Perhaps this loop was an attempt by the Hares to keep the Hash out of the nearby Dun Cow? Well, if it was? It failed, for Des Res had built up a thirst in the heat & decided that he could not resist popping in for a quick Tomothy Talyor's Landlord. Meanwhile, the two FRBs would now follow the Trail down Letchmore Road, but the Hares hadn't finished with the Pack, there would be no direct Trail back to the Old Town High Street, instead, after 125 Yards to the southwest, the Dust would head up another ginnel, off to the estate to the west.

The Trail would now weave its way through to Southend Close & then over Church Lane, finally coming through Baker Passage [Steady Pebbledash! – Ed] to find the On Inn just before turning southward on the Old High Street, which has had some upgrades to the pavements.

After an amble back through the underpass, with its locally inspired murals, Vincent Motorcycles & Pubs to name a few. Having reached the Chequers, the two Keenies were not surprised to find Sludge was the next back, & he hadn't even broken out in to a sweat on this humid evening! The rest of the Hash came Inn, with Des Res being last after his stop off for a beer.

With no pies & mash available, only pizza was now on offer at the Chequers, a suggestion to have a beer there & then pop up to the local Spoons for food, & the final Circle to be held there, went around. This suggestion obviously didn't reach Secret Squirrel & Paxo, for they had ordered a pizza & this came out pretty quickly, soon jealous eyes were peering down at the open square box.

The Pack would now split, with Paxo, Secret Squirrel, Des Res, Tent Packer, Slug & Sludge remaining at the Chequers, then going home. While My Lil', Mr X, Milf, Lobby Lobster, Kylie, Mark E Mark, Ketchup & General all walked up to Spoons for some grub, though in hindsight it may have been better to have had pizza at the Chequers?

Firstly, the Spoons App wouldn't work, later it was discovered that the Staff were under pressure to get orders out & had turned it off, as some could only get on to the Hertford Spoons on the App! Judging by the uncleared empty tables the Staff must have been inundated?

Later on, when some of the small plate deals came out, there was a lack of cutlery, so the RA went to get a suitable knife, but he was left aghast when the guy said they had a lack of knives & he fetch one, he was then spotted through the kitchen window just taking a knife out of the 'to be washed basket', rinsing it under the tap & then handing it in a napkin to the RA! After this Mr X ripped & rolled up to eat his pizza with his fingers!

The only Down-Down went to Ketchup, who was allowed to selected his own Ale, something that Mark E Mark was surprised by, something he was going to keep in the bank for one of his Trails! Ketchup's Down-Down was accompanied with a chorus of "Who ate all the Pies!" It was good Trail, for which the FRBs were back after 50 Minutes & the rest of the Hash an hour.

