

Herts
Hash
House
Harriers

Herts official Website:
hertsHash.co.uk

Run No. 2235

Date: Sunday 26th September 2026

Venue: Chez Caroline

Location: Sheering

Beers/Cider: BYO

Hare/s: Where's Wally? & Soggy Butt

Runners: 16

Virgins: 2

Visitors: 0

Newies: 0

Après: 3

Hash Hounds: 1

Total: 22

Membership: Treated to a veritable Feast?



Exclusive:

Locals puzzled by piles of Lego bricks left on front doorsteps?

Spokesman said: "We don't know what to make of it!"



My cousin got stung by a wasp on his forehead, he's now in the Hospital ICU, as his face is all swollen & bruised, he almost died! Luckily, I was close enough to hit the wasp with my shovel!

An early start for two of the Pack who have been known to imbibe an Ale or three, having to catch two different busses, with a gap between services separated by an hour & a half wait in 'Arlow, so to while away the time, these two went to the local 'New Market Café' for what turned out to be a very large & recommended breakfast. Even after the breakfast & the second bus journey, My Lil' & Mr X alighted from the 59 Bus with at least 50 minutes before the Hash began.

Then as they walked from the bus stop there was sudden commotion disturbing genteel Sheering. A lot of cussing took place as Mr X ended up with wasp getting stuck between the inside of one of the lenses of his specs & his eyelid, by the time he had raised his hand to remove said spectacles, the wasp had stung him on the eyelid & his eyebrow as it fought to escape, which it did & flew off without punishment. Mr X was grateful that there were no shovels nearby!

Manu was in the front garden with Loulou, surprised to see these two early arrivals approaching to drop off their Ales & change of kit bags. Having been asked how he was? Mr X told Manu that he had been fine, right until getting off of the bus & wanted to nip to the bathroom to see what his now stinging eye was going to look like!

Thankfully the RA doesn't have a reaction to wasp stings, bee stings or even little black Australian scorpions [That's another story! – Ed] as he came down with only a small, red bit of a pimple visible on his eyelid. The early-birds now had said hello to Caroline properly, it's been far too long since we saw her at a Herts Christmas Weekend. They would have time to catch up later on, for Caroline was busy preparing the food for after the Trail, though some nice hot samosas were already being offered, after the huge breakfast only Manu had a couple.

The Three soon heard chatting from over the back garden fence, emanating from the Village Hall car park, so they walked around to find the Hares of Where's Wally? & Soggy Butt were with Alex, who was introducing himself as a Newbie to those gathered. Alex had heard about the Hash through Milf & Kylie & the meeting some of the Herts Hash Pack at one of the East Herts Miniature Railway's 'Running Days'. Also present early on were Paxo & Secret Squirrel, who had brought Melinda along for her first Hash as well!

The Village Hall car park soon became to fill Hash cars, & with a few away this weekend it looked like it would be a reasonable turnout. The Circle was called as TBT OBE welcomed the Pack to the correct Run Number, luckily he could get a signal on his mobile to check what it was.

The Hares were called forward, with Where's Wally? taking up the 'Senior Hare' position, a brief explanation of Herts Hash Markings was given, this week's Virgins would pick up the rest of what the markings meant from the Pack as they progressed along the Trail.

A Sweet Stop was mentioned, as well as the Long Trail being a 'Runner's Trail' & for the Knitting Circle Soggy Butt would take the shorter options, guiding those who wanted to nip bits off to get around. Just before setting off, there was a warning about a possible area the Trail could pass through a patch of land was not so long ago occupied by 'Travellers'. Also, care was needed as some of the field edge footpaths were a bit precarious for running, however, there was no mention of avoiding angry wasps on Trail?

As the Pack set off through the community Park to the northwest, Manu said that he really liked Gen 'N' Tonic's Hash Name, as he walked around to his mum's house, before running & catching up with the rest of the Hash later on, who had progressed from the first CHK on the western back-passage out on to The Plashetes, which Mr X & My Lil' already knew had a Falsie on it.



TBT OBE had picked up the Trail through the northern section of woodland surrounding two sides of the park, & “On! On!” was called. The Trail was soon leading the Keenies northward along the outside of the wood, with crop fields to the west & the north.



TBT OBE & My Lil' were soon on the next CHK, some 125 Yards on, at the T-junction with an east/west footpath, not far behind them were Parson's Nose & Mr X as the correct option was found by TBT OBE on the eastward arm of the footpath, this was the start of the first 'Long Trail' loop.

After 225 Yards along the southern hedgerow, TBT would now go wrong at the next CHK in the corner of the field of beets, as TBT OBE searched further to the east, My Lil' picked up the correct option on a very sturdy & turdy footpath to the north along eastern hedgerow of the field, eyes were kept on the ground for 260 Yards to dodge the dogs' eggs.

On to find a CHK at another crossroads of footpaths, it was now My Lil's turn to choose the wrong option, as Mr X & Parson's Nose picked up the southwestern, & correct option, to run some 410 Yards to meet the Hare near the footpath's end & the point it rejoined the earlier footpath they were on.

3D, Slug with Sally, Paxo, Secret Squirrel, Juices Flowing, Canny Cant, Milf, Kylie along with Melinda & Alex had already passed along this western arm of the footpath toward the M11, being chaperoned by Soggy Butt they were now out of sight, having moved around the small rectangle of woodland with some

kind of orchard within, to move up beside the M11 to a CHK on farm track bridge spanning all six lanes below.

As the Keenies ran up to the M11, Where's Wally? now pointed out where some of the Trail markings had bene defecated on by someone's pooch, he was none to impressed at the dog's appreciation of his Trail & others wondered if this was a sign of how good the Trail would be? The answer to which, dear reader, you will discover at the end of this report.

The first real long stretch of the Trai now lay head on the western side of the motorway, it was 390 Yards on a straight as a die footpath between the harvested crop fields, to reach the various outbuildings & units at Quickbury Farm. My Lil' now caught up with Kylie & the tail of the Knitting Circle on the end of this section.

Manu, who was now running topless, displaying an adonis like torso & shaming the rest of the Male Hashers [That wouldn't take much! -Ed] would catchup with, & pass by, TBT OBE, Parson's Nose & Mr X, as he too would soon catch up with the Knitting Circle.

Arrows directed the Hash through the centre of the large farmyard, dropping down a few degrees south off of due west, & to a CHK by a loop in to a smaller lower field. It was a nice, gentle & steady 400 Yard trot down through the fields on the Three Forests Way (Harcamlow Way) to the east of Lower Sheering, where a Held CHK & Sweet Stop was found set back a bit from behind the homes on the eastern side of the Sheering Lower Road.

The spot for the regroup was by a tree that had lots of red plastic bones hanging from the branches, each had a deceased pooch's name on it, & around the bottom of the trunk some stone plaques dedicated to the hounds who had been laid to rest in this doggie graveyard.

Mr X said that he had seen the Pet Cemetery film as Sweets were enjoyed, & there were plenty of aniseed button as the Hares had wisely selected a packet of original Bassetts Allsorts for the regroup. However, it was soon time to move on & the Hash passed through a leafy tree-lined back passage to come down on to the Sheering Lower Road, turning southward to a split in the Trail opposite Sheering Mill Lane.

The Choices now were for the Knitting Circle to continue southward on the marked Shorter option, where it would lead down through to Back Lane, heading away to the east, at this point TBT OBE had disappeared from the FRBs loop, he wouldn't be seen by them for some time to come.

The Shorter Trail option would break off of the Back Lane to run around the back of few isolated homes & continuing eastward, however, Milf would later mention that some on this option went a bit awry before getting back on track to move southward come up & out into a large harrowed field.

Meanwhile, on the Longer Trail option, would Manu, My Lil', Mr X, Parsons Nose & Kylie would all head away to the west on Sheering Mill Lane, with Where's Wally? keeping an eye on them & making sure Kylie behind them wasn't going to get lost, especially as they had to pass by an Ambulance out on duty, with the crew pushing a gurney to attend a call out in Sheering Mill Lane, but thankfully Kylie didn't get involved & moved on.

The fact that Kylie didn't stop at the Ambulance incident probably would have been a relief for the patient, considering that earlier he had recommended that Mr X put vinegar & salt on the sting on his eye! [May have just as well rubbed a packet of crisps in his face! – ED]

After 260 Yards on the urban backstreet, the FRBs had to cross a narrow bridge over the Railway, Mr X & the Hare were held up by an oncoming lady walking her greyhound on the very narrow footpath by the single file lane for traffic. Over the Railway & the Trail moved around the narrow lane & into the countryside, over another slim bridge, this one spanning the River Stort Navigation, & Herts hash were now back in Hertfordshire.

A CHK was found by the Lock & Where's Wally? marked this over to the drop down for the old tow-path, where the Keenies had to weave their way through real menagerie of various breeds of dogs, all being walked by Mr & Mrs Sawbo! [Perhaps one pooch was responsible for pooping on the Hare's Trail markings earlier? – Ed] The rest of

the Keenies followed on behind My Lil' & Manu, who were well on their way along the edge of the Stort Navigation on the stony old tow-path.

A nice scenic run along by the waterway, with a few old houseboats dotted about as the FRBs advanced toward the edge of Nursery Wood, here at the corner a CHK should have been there, but the Trail just seemed to peter out! My Lil' & Manu were now found coming back toward Where's Wally? & Mr X, claiming to have run out of Dust, but on closer inspection at scrapings of earth, with a distinctive grey dusty residue were spotted & it was deduced that there had been some interference with the Trail.

The Trail did advance down the Stort Navigation, as more scuffed out Trail remains were spotted after some pissweasel had decided to kick them out, strangely this didn't happen on the flour that had been pooped on! [Mr X's top tip is, as a Hare, 'Always mark poop on Trail!' for it stops people kicking out the Trail, especially after the first attempt! – Ed]

Manu now heard various stories, from those around him, about various encounters with Trail markings being misconstrued over the years, including making local papers & now days being the subject of some strange ideas of the modern day 'key-board warriors'!

Where's Wally? now reinstated the Trail & a CHK at a point where a path cuts through Nursery Wood toward the Osier Beds in Pishiobury Park, an area once gifted to Anne Boleyn by Henry VIII, though she's only have it for just over 1,000 Days. Osier beds were where Willows were cultivated for basket & hurdle making,

The Trail continued by the waterway for around 520 Yards around the bends of the serpentine navigation that separates the Counties of Hertfordshire & Essex, to reach a footbridge crossing over to the eastern bank, where My Lil' & Mr X almost went wrong by running on beyond a gap in the hedgerow & sticking with the towpath.

Out of the Hedgerow & 327 Yards of fallow Essex field to cross to come up to the railway line again, this time there was no bridge, just a level-crossing that needed the Hash to have their wits about them as it sits on a long shallow bend.

Over the tracks & the Trail cut across a brown crop field, but this one had a very large piece of agricultural machinery harrowing the ground, with plumes of brown dusty soil billowing in the air, thankfully the yellow beast was moving away to the north & the wind blew the dust after it.

175 Yards on & the first group of FRBs made it up to Sheering Lower Lane, then it was over the narrow lane to find a sign on the gate stating that 'Dogs not allowed Due to the Horse Sanctuary' - something you can't do on a public footpath, & there no horses to be seen anywhere around there.

The Trail now began to rise up the farm land to the east, it was a dusty old track & the rise slowed the Keenies up, on the other side of the hedgerow was a makeshift hard track of rubble & other, possibly fly-tipped waste? On the way up hill Manu & Where's Wally? chatted about issues with their respective families, the Hash can be a great therapy sometimes, being out in the countryside enjoying nature at your own pace.

Once up 260 Yard & 50 Foot rise, the FRBs reached the level of the plateau, then the running resumed for the 470 Yards to reach the Sheering Road, here Milf was spotted coming up from the shorter option & she met up with Mr X & Manu as Where's Wally? escorted them across the Sheering road.

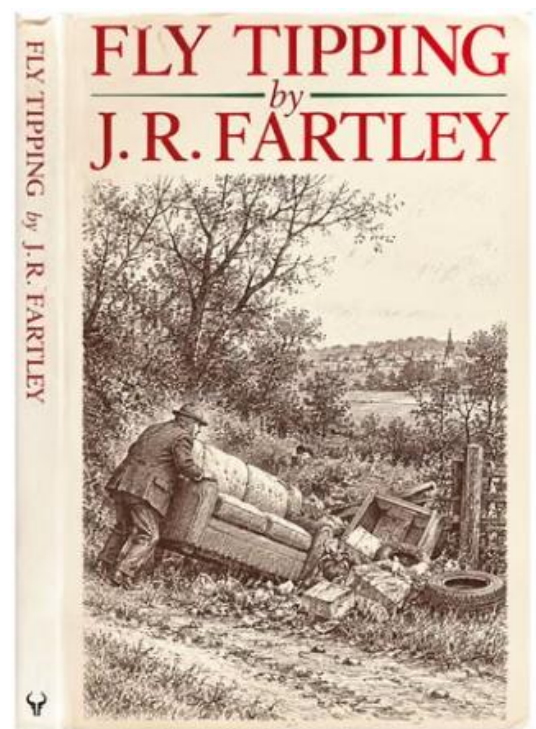
It was at this point that Milf explained some of the Knitting Circle had gone wrong further back, & Where's Wally? now realised that the likes of Paxo, Secret Squirrel, Melinda, Alex, 3D, Slug with Sally, Juices Flowing & Canny Cant had taken the extra Short Cut option off of the main short cut, which meant that they would all miss out on the last loop around the south of Sheering.

So, afore mention Knitting Circlers can now read about the missing section as the FRBs, safely across the Sheering Road, found TBT OBE coming back up from the field they had just entered. This was the section of land that Where's Wally? warned about earlier, with the farmland having planted with beets right up to the edge of a raised & rough old bit that couldn't be run on, not only was it uneven, but there were branches & fallen trees encroaching over it to be avoided.

Having walked for around 350 Yards, the Trail now could be run as it turned southward along the edge above the M11, this was where TBT OBE had gone wrong, for he had turned northward & found no Trail into the wood between the M11 & the Oil processing company. Back on track, he joined the others to head southward for less than 100 yards & then over the footbridge crossing above the busy & noisy M11.

A long section would now be undertaken, starting with 250 Yards along the northern, top end of reaped crop field, then on through northern section of Glyn's Spring Wood, emerging out on to much a larger field, a width of 300 yards to be crossed to come out on to Church Lane in south of Sheering, where the single-track tarmac way had lots of conkers scattered around, very large ones at that.

So, not only had My Lil' collected some, Mr X & Milf did scabbled about for horse chestnuts, for My Lil' had been complaining of only having small conkers [Steady Pebbledash! – Ed] for the last few weeks, which was probably due to the lack of rain over the last few months. After picking up some beauties, as Conkers go, for the upcoming



Conker Contest Trail, this week's Trail resumed through to the rear of St Mary the Virgin's Churchyard where Manu, My Lil' & TBT OBE were found waiting at Sloppy Second's grave.



St Mary's Clock Towers has unique north 'Work & Pray' & west 'Today is Yours' clockfaces, dedicated as a part of Sheering's War Memorial in 1940's



Although the Hare hadn't realised when he planned the Trail, that Sloppy's resting place is here, it was good on this loop to stop & (for most) solemnly pay their respects to our Brother Hasher! Off on the last leg of the Long Trail, leaving the back of the cemetery, the Dust led northward through a couple of fallow enclosures, one of which looks like it's being prepared for some building work to be

undertaken very soon.

The On Inn was found out on the Sheering Road, after a turn to the left to head back into the heart of the village with its Oak carved village sign, which bares the modern Sheering name at the top, as well as the Saxon 'Sciringa' as the village is recorded in the Norman 1086 Domesday Book. It had the distinction of being one of only two villages recorded to possess a mule - the other being in Norfolk [Normal for Norfolk! – Ed]

The Trail passed by the Cock Pub, then crossed over at the pedestrian crossing to come back into the Village Hall car park, where Canny Cant was the last of the Knitting Circle Trail to be found getting changed.

It was a short walk around to Caroline's, where the rest of the Knitting Circle were already enjoying the day in the back garden. Des Res arrived just as a veritable feast was being brought out by Caroline, her Sister & friend. Starting with more excellent samosas, then the main meals & there was, again, plenty of it, so much so that Caroline prepared 'doggie-bags' for the Hash to take home afterwards!

Des Res's excuse for being late was he missed the junction on the M11 & had to go up to the next one & then come back on course, but which point the Pack were long gone on the Trail! Meanwhile Melinda would now have an education on the Hash House Harriers, how it's a worldwide phenomenon of the R*nnin Club most that the general public have never heard of, after she sported Mr X's Noosa Hash Shirt & she knew that was in Australia. She'll be looking at Brighton Hash nearer to her place in the future.

Parents will have now to fork out for another Manchester City 2027/28 'home' Kit



Alex explained to the Pack that he has Autism, so it would take him a while to remember everyone's Hash Name, Mr X said that we are all probably on different degrees of that scale & the Hash would never be judgemental, & Alex does like Abbot Ale as we would find out when he was offered one, or water as his Down-Down.

A few spots of rain were felt in the air, but this soon blew over as the RA prepared the Down-downs. As it was a BYO après Trail, Slug stepped up with some cans of Abbot, answering a request for someone to bring along something, normally weaker, for the Down-Downs.

When it came to the Circle the Hares were rewarded for an excellent Trail; Then Mr X called My Lil' forward for having 'small conkers' issue, but had a hit himself for being stung on the eye by a wasp, & added that My Lil' was also stung on the Full Moon Hash Pub Crawl the day before, when he had to pay for a round where the Pints were £8 each!!

The newbies of Melinda & Alex were both awarded their Welcoming drink after their first Hash, which they said they both enjoyed & we hope to see them again. Our hosts were toasted for, again, an excellent spread of food, while Manu was called forward for his Hash naming being the Herts Hash 'Poster Boy!' & shaming the rest of the Hashers 'dad-bods'!

A great day was had by all, as we caught up on things & also remembered Sloppy. Now Manu is on the Herts Facebook page, he & Caroline hope to catch up more often

