

Run Number 124 18th June 2009

Formby Station

Snoozanne; Compo; Carthief; Alternative Entrance; 10"; Cleopatra; Overdrive; Madhatter; FCUK; Sprog (Hare); Chen Hong Yan

We gathered languorously in front of the pub but then there was a tidal shift into the pub as the weather was rather inclement.

With our virgin Hong Yen suitably attired in running clothes after her visit to the pub's facilities we moved outside for the Hash Flash.

At this point **Snoozanne** and **Alternative Entrance** dashed back inside the pub. "Here we go again" went up the cry and a second later the cruel (but perfectly reasonable) suggestion was made that we hide around the corner (out of the wind and in the sunshine) with Hash Flash poised to record The Pitstoppers dilemma as they emerged from the pub.







The delay was several minutes and several theories were expounded as to the reason.

Eventually the pair emerged and were greeted with the usual cry but not before **Snoozanne** had almost completed her transformation into attack mode cursing everyone who had not left a clearly marked trail.

Read on for the reasons for this protracted visit



The Hash Flash was finally taken and the hare led the Pack to "The marks"



that he had prepared earlier.



Snoozanne wondered if S/C was specifically for her benefit (Susanne Christian) and was encouraged to follow the Trail up the wall.

Down the road we went and were just getting into our stride and there was the first of several



This is Sprogspeak for Check Back 8 blobs

Arriving at the footbridge over the railway we came across a rather mind boggling Check.



Were the directions limited to two? Or had he arranged to close the railway for half an hour whilst we used a rope ladder. Thankfully he did not have the clout of **FCUK** (see Run 89) and the trail went over the bridge and along some leafy paths



A slalom turn from Hong Yen with Alternative Entrance probably still worrying about the fire



After Firs Avenue and St Peter's Avenue, the Hare had found a path between two houses which was far from obvious and allowed the Pack to reform whilst the FRBs looked in vain for the trail.

Compo sees the light



Α



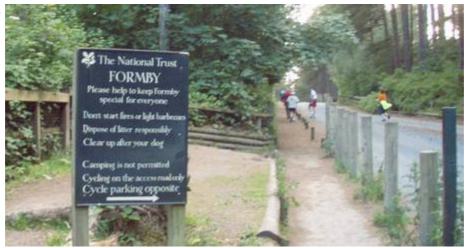
followed.

Compo got really excited at this sign

But alas the Trail went straight on



On into the



And several false trails finally taking us to the Asparagus field although no sign of even one. Having said that, several of the Pack stood around long enough to imitate them.



There were several shouts of "on to the beach" but the Hare had ignored this temptation and we headed back towards the start via some sandy paths



Back on the road (Dunes Drive) we headed for the



The Hare treated all of us to a drink and we took a breather from our exertions



The usual Hash Flash followed

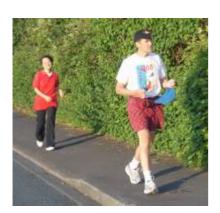


Leaving the pub and heading down Wicks Green most of the Pack were now reinvigorated





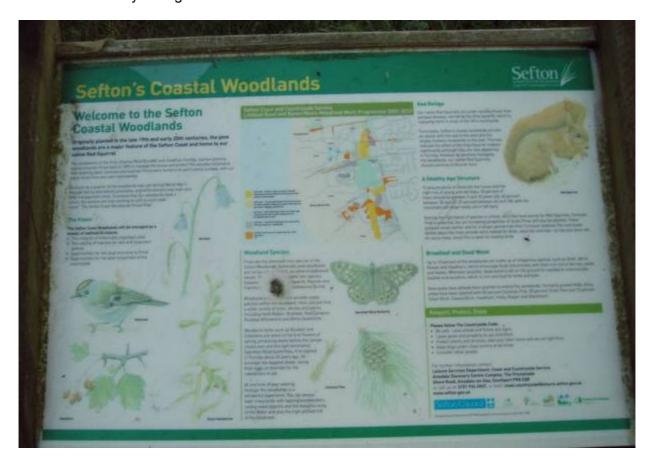




And Cleopatra was obviously happy



The camera always brings out the athleticism and as the Pack crossed the barriers into the



There was the proof with **Snoozanne** running around the obstacles and **FCUK** and **Cleopatra** leaping over the jumps.





At 20:45 we came across this sign and there were still some who thought that we were headed for the beach!!



Running through a wooded area Cleopatra and 10" still had the energy to show off





We made our way through further Checks until we came to



And the extremely welcome



Which turned out to be **Sprog**'s abode.

Efforts at Frisbee were not entirely successful (**Snoozanne** collecting it from the road)



And Madhatter spotted one of his (former?) colleagues' house and commented on the substandard roof.

Settling down into the chairs whilst the Beer Wench prepared the Down Downs



with some assistance(this being her first outing since the elections (I think))



The **RA** called the Hare up.

Sprog explained that he had used 8 bags of flour but it did not help his cause.



Alternative Entrance was requested to explain her actions on returning to the pub at the start.

It turned out that as she was leaving the school in Toxteth she had noticed a fire. By the time she had got to the run in Formby and mentioned it to **Snoozanne** her conscience had got the better of her and she phoned the Fire Brigade (what did they think of a telephone call from a pub in Formby about a fire in Toxteth????)

The virgin Hong Yan was greeted in the usual fashion.

Cleopatra for falling down holes and break dancing on the Hash.

Hash Stats winner was **Snoozanne**

Returnees Madhatter, Alternative Entrance, Overdrive, Cleopatra, Sprog, 10".

My notes say that **AE**, **Sprog**, and **FCUK** were given Down Downs as well but my handwritten notes are a little obscure as no doubt were the crimes committed.

Sprog had put on a spread and a half for us

and this was quickly demolished



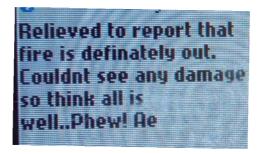
Alternative Entrance got white finger from the cold beer can and the handwarmers had to come to the rescue



We retired to The Railway for further erudite conversation

Alternative Entrance (living on the Wirral) was so worried about the fire that she drove back to the school in Toxteth to make sure that the fire was out.

She sent a text message at 00h05



And an e mail the following day

From AE

Morning one & all

Just to let you know that fire is definitely out & can't spot any damage of the surrounding buildings...phew!

I did make a detour on the way home last night to appease my conscience although if I was really a good citizen I would have rang immediately rather than pondering on the subject for nearly an hour:) Thank you Snoozanne for guiding my skewed moral compass!

Ahh, alls well that ends well.

Thanks for a most enjoyable run Sprog - looking forward to the next one!!

Wishing you all a most splendid weekend.

This resulted in a flurry of return emails.

From 10"

So we don't have to rename ourselves Ash House Harriers...that's good. Yes excellent run and great food Sprog, thanks very much-indeed must have been a lot of preparation.

From Carthief

Grate (sic) news

I got your text message last night re the fire.

Sprog you must have so much time on your hands to set the trail and cook the food. Excellent run. I guess that you have time on your hands every day anyway. (How old is that joke? Definitely not 21st Century)

From Sprog

Relieved to hear that Toxteth lives to burn another day...

Thank you all for showing up to my first run... gee, there's nothing to it.... just twelve weeks' preparation and half a field of ground wheat!!

It was a pleasure to welcome you all to my humble abode, though I hope I haven't set a precedent for future Sprog-set runs...

On-On!!

Sprog