



## ERSEY THIRSTDAYS HASH HOUSE HARRIERS

11<sup>th</sup> March 2010

Run Number 144  
Starting at Bebington Station

**The Pack:** Snoozanne; Carthief (Hare); Tia Maria; Sprog; Brian; Overdrive; OTT; Hansel; Mad Hatter

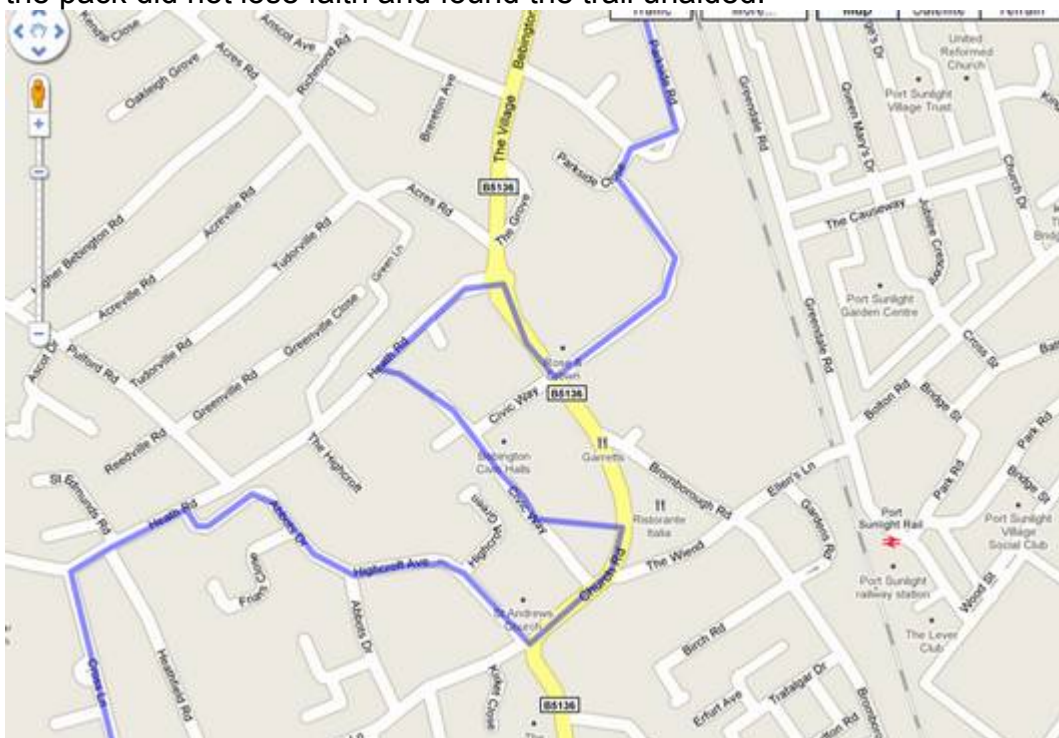
Even with the Aldi sign brightly illuminated, the assembled pack saw what looked like a Hash car drive into the station car park only to reappear a couple of minutes later and park next to the rest of us (in the Aldi car park). The driver **Mad Hatter** and navigator **Snoozanne** blamed each other.

The pack were treated to the usual pavement art of the trail markings and were off at a slightly earlier time than last week.



Several false trails later and we ran under the railway bridge (false trail on one side and real trail on the other side of the road). Some more Checks and trail was through Meyer Park and up to the Rose and Crown.

A castellation par excellence (even though I do say so myself) followed but the pack did not lose faith and found the trail unaided.



At Wirral Girls and Boys school the pack seemed convinced that the trail went right until **Tia Maria** ventured to the left and called On On.

The FRBs were surging ahead as we headed for the narrow footpath between high fences but several Checks along Cedar Avenue slowed them down enough for the SRBs to catch up.

A sneaky Check on Brackenwood Road with the trail behind the Check brought us onto the golf course. **Snoozanne** wondered if we should start a GCH3 (Golf Course H3).

Across the course and **Hansel** announced a pitstop at the double Check (to be sure to be sure that they were not obliterated by walkers)

The double Check not the pitstop you understand.



A right turn up to the corner of Prospect Hill. Down Red Hill Road and around the back of Hillside Farm with **Tia Maria** wondering how far it was to go.

Up Rest Hill road to

and  
**OTT** wondered about a  
Pub stop.



It was all down hill from there to the Acorn (another question about a pub stop) and a Check.

Along Teehey road and down Higher Bebington lane to a



Through the park to the Oval sports ground.

**Sprog** turned right through the gate and found nothing. Apparently it was a Hash rule that the Trail always goes right through a gate.

On left through the sports ground and the welcome

Overdrive had used the GPS app on his phone  
and reckoned it was 7.6 miles with all his falsies

1hour 50 minutes

The route



<http://maps.google.co.uk/maps/ms?ie=UTF8&hl=en&msa=0&msid=114277869949929481637.0004818e273c5c1493735&ll=53.352063,-3.016734&spn=0.018623,0.041842&t=h&z=15>

**Snoozanne** and **Mad Hatter** were slightly delayed in returning but brought with them delicious hot chips.



The food had already started to disappear quickly as two policemen arrived whose average age was quite a bit less than that of the assembled Pack. We calmed them down, offered them sustenance (which they declined) warned us of the perils of drink driving and then left.

The **RA** dusted down **The Tat** (remarkably still in one piece) and hauled the sinners up:

**The Hare** for the run

**Snoozanne** and **Mad Hatter** for their mis-direction before the start.

**Tia Maria** latecomer

**OTT** and **Hansel** (furthest distance to travel)

**Carthief** for announcing that he had done 100 runs last week when he only reached it this week.

**Hansel** Pitstop

**Brian** for wanting to go off trail near the pitstop but being put off by what he might have trodden in.

**Returnees**

**OTT, Mad Hatter, Hansel.**



We retired to



To warm up and discuss the world