

Run Number 156 26th August 2010 The White Lion pub, West Kirby

The Pack: Compo, Snoozanne, Sprog, ET, 10 seconds (Hare), Mad Matter, OTT, Hansel, Alternative Entrance and Tia Maria. Visitors: Upperskirt and Lisa.

This hash run took place in the beautiful land of West Kirby. The Hare, our friend 10 seconds. Before the run, some confusion regarding the meeting point, while some hashers insisted on meeting at the car park of the community center on Grange Road, others preferred to meet at The White Lion. Some hashers (like me, Tia Maria) tend to find Compo as he usually arrives early to the hash. This time even more hashers looked for him, of course, inside the pub, where he was stretching his legs and getting some hydrating drinks.



At the main entrance of the White Lion, 10 seconds instructed the pack in how to interpret his running signals: , X, O, RG, RG2, etc. It took some

minutes to find the trail, but finally we started hashing on Westbourne Road to get into Ashton Park through the Wirral Way.





From here, we kept running up to reach our first viewpoint (the West Kirby coast) near the Beacon on top of Caldy hills. The pack got grouped and run up and down on those sandy hills for nearly 20 minutes until we reached a second stunning viewpoint (the low tides and the Welsh coast). It was then time to reflect (Upperskirt and Lisa) and negotiate the Hash Trash writing (Alternative Entrance and Tia Maria):





After some minutes of rest, we run towards the East admiring some of the big nice houses on Gorse Lane while stepping on comfortable gravel track. We crossed Column Road, some amazing Woods to initiate our speedy on road hill-down run to Caldy Village. From the church, we turned left to cross some beautiful gardens that ended on the edge of the coast reaching a stunning third viewpoint: Cubbins Green. Our Hare, 10 sec managed to put on track our two missing visitors towards the viewpoint and proceed with the mandatory Hash flash.





Hashers enjoyed quite a lot of the local sight seeing at the returning part of the hash: Georgian/Edwardian parks, the attached house with the front yard full of miniatures and the first Snoozanne's house!. As it was getting darker and darker, the pack got off-trail near the rail station and decided to shortcut deliberately and come back to the car park, yes this time, the cark park of the community center on Grange Road.

Food and drinks were served on the circle. Mad Matter got his usual bag of chips on his way back and shared with the rest of us. They were really nice!



Hashers ate and drunk all in less than 15 min and the circle was formed and chaired by Sprog. The Hare, 10 seconds, was awarded with a good run and also charged for the confusion he created when deciding the meeting point, and for missing, just for few seconds, the sunset at Cubbins Green.



As it was getting cooler and cooler, the party continued in the White Lion pub until 10:50 pm, I would believe, time for Compo to get the last train to home.