



ERSEY THIRSTDAYS HASH HOUSE HARRIERS

16th June 2011

Run Number 179

Railway Hotel, Formby Station

The Pack: FCUK, ET, Carthief, Sprog; Tia Maria (Hare); Grutel.



The small(ish) but highly select victims (sorry hashers) assembled for **Tia Maria's** latest effort. The excuses had poured in. Compo had a burst pipe (at least his house did (so he said)). Overdrive and Cleo were in Cyprus, and several others cried off as well. They had obviously experienced a TM trail before.

Compo's advice about wearing 2 pairs of socks was completely ignored.

In her inimitable way the Hare described her markings and off we went down Formby St and Ravenmeols Lane before turning down Hogs Hill Lane



Crossing the railway line **Sprog** exhibited (need I say more?)



Whilst **Grutel** and **FCUK** were more conventional



Past the



And



Through woodland heading towards the setting sun



Arriving at a Regroup the FRBs started decorating it and by the time the SRBs had caught up it had nearly taken on a life of its own



Onto another Check



A turn to the right and up the dune



A certain amount of competitive Hash Flashing took place



And then we were all awestruck as it dawned on us that **Tia Maria** had arranged a cruise liner as a foredrop (opposite of backdrop?) to the sunset



Even **FCUK** with all his connections had only ever managed a key to a padlock in an almost forgotten gate somewhere in Liverpool (See Run 89).

Along the beach and up into the sand dunes where the Hare reckoned the wind had blown the Check away.



Off the dunes, into Blundell Avenue and what the FRBs thought might be the On In down Victoria road but no such luck so it was into an unnamed wood



And past the



Before some glorious leg stretchers in the sunshine



A few more streets and then arriving at Freshfields Station. This was surely the On Inn but not a bit of it. "Not scenic enough" was the Hare's comment afterwards, so after crossing the rail track beckoned



and then it was



Before a final run along Halsall Lane and the



Arriving back at the pub the FRBs (**Sprog** and **Carthief**) recorded the details

That is 9.23 miles and 2h 22.4 minutes.



We waited around a little to get the beers from **FCUK**'s boot, meanwhile **Sprog** arranged for chips and onion rings and had bought a cake for the birthday girl



The candles posed a problem with a cross wind but after bunching them together



They stayed lit long just enough for **Tia Maria** to blow them out.

As there were six of us **TM** cut the cake into 6 and we all overdosed on sugar. Delicious.



The circle was already formed around the table so **Sprog** festooned himself with his version of the tat

Actually from a 10km run he had done through the tunnel



The **Hare** for the run
Grutel for his short cut (described as being at least 20m long)
Returns FCUK, Sprog, and Grutel.
FRBs Sprog and Carthief.

By this time even **FCUK** had gone blue and we retired to the pub to warm up.

An excellent run with all the makings of several more runs.

Approximate route from memory (but mainly from Street name photos)

