



MERSEY THIRSTDAYS HASH HOUSE HARRIERS

24th April 2014

Run Number 264

Railway Inn, Bebington

The Pack: Carthief (Hare); Cleopatra; Overdrive, Chico, Virgin on the Ridickulous; Mad Hatter; Snoozanne, 10", Compo



As your Scribe set the run the Trash may be somewhat biased. The Railway offers trails in almost 360 degree directions which gives great pleasure to the Hare at least but this time trail was called quite quickly towards the Mersey. New Ferry Park was well explored as the trail was across a playground instead of along a path. Under the A41 and down to a Check Back with a Hash Flash



Along the top of the banks of the Mersey through Shorefields Nature Park and the



(Hash Halt)

Where the memorial to the old isolation hospital was sighted



There were comments about how your scribe would have been incarcerated here if he had had the typhus from last year a few years earlier.

MEMORIAL

LIVERPOOL PORT AUTHORITY ISOLATION HOSPITAL
1875 - 1963

"In memory of the people, travellers, sailors and foreigners
that passed through the gateway - Never to return home to their loved ones"

Built to decongest the Mersey River of the isolation ships
that were moored offshore containing travellers with
contagious diseases; this hospital treated over 1,200 cases
of tropical disease during the 88 years it was open.

Eventually closing its doors, it was razed to the ground
by controlled fire in 1963. All that remains is this pillar and
the low stretch of sandstone wall.

Now a woodland tribute to the memory of those that worked
and died within these walls"

AN IFFRAG PROJECT WITH SIGNS FUNDED BY THE "GRASS ROOTS FUND"

On along the path and down the steps where up to the previous week a gap had been made in the fence but sadly no more and so back up the steps



Across the playing fields and up to the New Ferry roundabout.

A switchback route through Port Sunlight and under the bridge to Mayer Park

Across "The Village" Road and up past the Civic Centre. Around the back of Bebington and up to the Oval where the trail went anti-clockwise around the track. Out through the gate and



A gentle trot back to the cars and the food and drink

The RA called up the sinners of the week

The Hare for the run

Snoozanne for being the Mudder Moaner (hmmm not quite sure what that meant).

10" for nearly(?) using the ladies toilet

Carthief for the wrong sort of tide. (It was in for the run, although that may have been a blessing given the mud on the banks of the Mersey)

10", Compo, Chico tried to go through the tunnel at the station when they arrived.

Compo, Chico, 10" Pit-stops

Cleopatra for no front running (it was an excuse not to waste excess cider).

We retired to the Railway where Thursday Poker nights had been stopped several weeks (months?) earlier leaving plenty of space for us to put back on all the liquid and weight we had lost.