



5th February 2015

Run Number 285

The Royal Oak, Bromborough

The Pack Carthief (Hare), 10", FCUK, Compo, Snoozanne, ET, Mad Hatter, OTT, Hansel, Jonah, Souk Cash.

Whilst most of us gathered at the Royal Oak, Snoozanne and Mad Hatter were at the Rose and Crown but a couple of phone calls sorted them out and the start was delayed slightly.



There was the usual marking explanation from the Hare including an extra marking D which meant "Duck" (under a canopy of brambles). He also announced that it was his 65th birthday that day.

After the Hare's usual plethora of false trails from the start we made our way over the A41 and down to the roundabout at Riverside Park. Along the back of the offices to a



to the footpath through the middle of the offices. Under the brambles and a right turn towards Oak Wood.

Down to the river through the wood and a Hash View across the Mersey under moonlight (well it would have been except for the clouds).





Admiring the view

Past the motorbike pub and back into Eastham Woods. Past the golf club and over the A41 with a slightly sneaky trail along the allotment access path.

Up to the traffic lights on Allport road and several falsies. Your Hare was delighted that the trail was found only after all the falsies had been investigated!

A Rambos / Wimps split with most of the Pack opting for the Rambos option. Over the railway line and then back over the pedestrian bridge, up Acre road, with FCUK demonstrating the technique used by the business behind him (at least I think that is what he was doing)



through the passageway onto Bromborough Village Road and the



Back at the cars Snoozanne had produced such a spread



that even an urban fox came to investigate. After lobbing some pieces of pork pie for it to eat and taking photos, the pub landlord came out in response to complaints from some of the Premier Inn residents who had said that some teenagers were throwing stones at the fox. When he saw us he said "I was expecting a crowd of teenagers". OTT voiced our collective opinion that we were still teenagers in our heads. Mad Hatter brought some lovely hot chips.



Urban (or is that urbane) fox

Port was handed round and the circle called by the Deputy RA.

The Hare was serenaded with the song (see next page) artfully penned by FCUK and given a Down Down.



Snoozanne and Mad Hatter. For confusing the Royal Oak with the Rose and Crown (or vice versa)

Jonah and Souk Cash for going out for a walk earlier in the day with the intention of finding the trail (and confessing to it).

Jonah and Souk Cash as Returnees.

Retiring to the



There was some confirmation of a Hash name



Whilst others tried for the pub quiz.

FCUK's version of When I am 64

When you get older, losing the trail
Many years from now
Will you still be leading us astray
Five point checks, always such a long way
If I'd been working till a quarter to three
Would you still hare live
But will you still need me, and will you still lead AE
When you're sixty-five

You will be handy, lending a torch
When the light has gone
But you'll still be setting runs across Merseyside
Doing the trashes, leading with pride
Then you would take the pics
But CT, who will heed you, and will Snoozanne still feed you
When you're sixty-six

Send us a postcard, drop us a mail
Stating point of view
Indicate precisely what you mean to say
You'll reply, any time of the day
Give us your answer, CT is on form
Ours for evermore
We will still need you, and hash food might feed you
When you're ninety-four

