



ERSEY THIRSTDAYS HASH HOUSE HARRIERS

6th August 2015

Run Number 298

The Magazine, New Brighton

The Pack 10secs (Hare), VR, Cleo, Overdrive, Carthief, Compo, OTT, Snoozanne, Mad Hatter, Sticky Rice

Last time a beer stop was planned for the Magazine, it was closed due to fire damage so it was gratifying this time to find the place intact and open for business.



As has become traditional for runs set by 10 seconds in New Brighton, a special symbol was used to denote an arrow which had mutated into a false trail.



Once this had been explained (??), the pack were off and the trail was discovered heading along the waterfront,



eventually turning up Manor Lane,



along Seabank Road,



up Trafalgar Road and via Rice Lane (specially included in the trail in honour of our own Sticky R) to reach Central Park where some unscheduled playtime was indulged in



and there was considerable speculation over the identity of a statue (Minerva? Britannia?) chiefly remarkable for its arrhinial condition (Snoozanne: my statue has no nose. How does it smell? etc...).



Then some other statues were noticed with uncanny resemblances to members of the pack.



VR is the one on the left



After all this frivolity, it was with some difficulty that the pack was recalled to a sense of purpose, despite a particularly unmistakable onward trail.



Emerging from the park, the trail skirted Liscard shopping centre before heading back via Withens Lane and along the line of Rake Lane. Along the way the pack was treated to a glimpse of one of the jewels in New Brighton's crown: the cash register museum!





A regroup was provided where the choice was offered to take a short cut



but the majority elected to finish the trail which eventually led down towards Vale Park and another of New Brighton's famous attractions: the fairies' corner.





It was a short distance thence back to the Magazine where we gathered for the circle on the grassy patch by the prom. VR had provided a lavish spread; there was also excellent home made cake from VR and spicy cornbread from Cleo.



The dazzle ship was observed on the Mersey, its psychedelic livery almost hiding it from view.



It works doesn't it?...

As we were munching the food, a swarm of assorted flies were munching us; so proceedings were hurried along somewhat. Down downs were swiftly awarded to:

The Hare

OTT: Stalking an unwitting Overdrive and Cleo on the M56 in her fancy new car so as to find the start of the run; also unprecedentedly outrunning CT

Returnees: VR, OTT, 10"

Overdrive: Mumbling "On On" sotto voce rather than calling it out in approved lusty fashion.

before we retired to the Magazine for further refreshment.