



15th October 2015

Run Number 303

The Clarence, New Brighton

The Pack: VR (Hare), Carthief, Compo, VR, 10secs, Cleo, ET, Carthief, Wigan Pier, Snoozanne, Mad Hatter

The majority of the pack assembled outside the pub on the dot of 7pm, since the Hare had arranged for the pub to supply the down-down food at a preset time.



However there were some latecomers; two of whom were accused of snogging in a parked car, and the other had an even better excuse. There is a long-standing Hash tradition decreeing that one Hash member shall perform an impromptu burlesque routine whenever the Hash visits the Clarence, and tonight it was Snoozanne's turn...



The pack set off and the trail quickly led into some dark undergrowth where after some stumbling and fumbling we found our way out onto the dunes above coastal drive. Fcuk's dulcet tones were heard ahead, complaining of being left alone in the dark. Further gropings amongst the bushes ensued. At this point even the hare seemed puzzled, saying plaintively "It was light when I set it" but eventually we found our way on, crossed Coastal Drive and then through an underpass under Kings Parade to emerge on the beach with the seawall looming above us. We splashed along the beach and after some false starts



we found the correct set of steps leading back up to the prom, with some members of the pack going to inordinate lengths to avoid getting their tootsies wet,



not without risk to other parts of the anatomy...



Turning inland we made our way to Harrison Drive and then crossed the railway at Wallasey Village station where one of the staff playfully threatened to charge us for providing a brightly illuminated bridge to cross on.



The trail led us up Grove Road and along Clarendon Road, then across the rugby club pitches towards Liscard shopping centre where the Hare did a White Rabbit impersonation, looking at her watch and exclaiming “We’re late, we’re late”, announcing that we would have to omit a loop of the trail. Nothing loth (with the thought of pub chips looming large) we proceeded up Rake Lane and along Mount Road; where the FRBs found the trail up towards the Water Tower and the Dome of SS Peter and Paul and thence back to the Clarence, where the rest of the pack were observed approaching from the other direction having continued along Mount Road.

Arriving back at the Clarence we found a princely spread laid out ready for us—lots of food including piping hot chips and various snacks plus sandwiches and dips.



VR then produced one of her justly famous cakes, this one notable for the excellent qualities of being (a) made of chocolate and (b) enormous.



Even the sight of VR brandishing a large knife didn't prevent us from clustering round and tucking in. There were even second helpings despite various members secreting extra slices about their persons on the pretext of saving them for absent partners and children.



The circle was then convened. Down-downs were awarded to:

Fcuk: for complaining that he was an FRB (for the first time)
Wigan Pier: for arriving early (also for the first time)

10secs, Carthief, ET: For Pedantry (in slavishly following the trail)
Cleo: For neologisms (On seeing a van advertising the services of Frank The Roofer twice in the course of the run, Cleo was heard to speculate that there must be lots of Rooflings)

A person wearing a yellow t-shirt is holding a glass of beer and a running shoe. The glass is labeled "CASTLE ROCK BREWERY" and contains an amber-colored beer. The running shoe is red and black with a white stripe, and the person's finger is pointing to the sole of the shoe.

[illegible]

HHHi

I was looking back at past Trash, its remarkably therapeutic :-)

Was Run 100 the first recorded example of a hash cake ??

There is, actually, an underlying reason for looking back which I shall comment upon later !!

On On
Compo

%%%%%%%%%

Hey Compo & all,

The trash confirms my recollection that run 52 also had cake (from Snoozanne)
<http://www.merseythirstdayshash.com/resources/Run52.pdf>
(No pics, though).

And, for what it is worth, Run 29 had pie:
<http://www.merseythirstdayshash.com/resources/Run29.pdf>

I can't remember all the beers I drank, but I can remember the hell out of a dessert!

ON-on,

-AP

%%%%%%%%%

Hi AP

What an excellent memory :-)

First cake on the Firsty Birthday Red Dress Run.

There is a pic ...

<http://flash.merseythirstdayshash.com/Run52/>

Well done Snoozanne for starting this.

Run 29, who can forget a hot cooked turkey with all the trimmings on Thanksgiving Day.

Oh and Pumpkin Pie also.

This is still being talked about, marvellous.

fcuk reminds us that there was a cake on Run 119 ...

<http://www.merseythirstdayshash.com/resources/Run119.pdf>

The tradition continues, with VR producing an excellent cake at most runs.

First provided on Run 293 ...

<http://www.merseythirstdayshash.com/resources/Run293.pdf>

On On

Compo

%%%

Did we really wait 52 runs/1 year for cake?? Surely not! There must be an earlier example, somewhere.

On on

Susanne Christian

%%%

Using a word search the word cake occurs in Run 4 but refers to Phil's "cake hole", otherwise it is Run 22

dug our teeth firmly into the cakes only to find that they were Chinese mooncakes with a disconcerting sesame paste with whole, driedout, egg yolk, interior. Well I never. Compo even considered washing it down with a soft drink, whilst Snoozanne and Sgt. Pecker checked the bags and their pockets for any other food and Charles prayed.

Always providing that moon cakes can be considered cake.

Best regards

Stephen Argles