



ERSEY THIRSTDAYS HASH HOUSE HARRIERS

3rd March 2016

Run Number 313

Railway Inn, Bebington

Compo, Carthief (Hare), ET, Snoozanne, FCUK, Mad Hatter, Under the Table, Hansel



Meeting up in the pub we were joined by Under the Table with several bags of shopping from glamorous shops. She had obviously spent so much time trying on the various items of clothing that when she accepted the use of a head torch she had to pose with that as well



Leaving the comfort of the pub just as it started to rain we ran under the railway bridge, through Mayer Park, back under the railway at Port Sunlight and up to the main soap building.

Down to the A41 via these staircases



And this road



Across the A41 and down the lane





And then this narrow track.



The dreaded reflective strips ruined the Hash Flash outside your Hare's work and then it was up to the top (still in pouring rain) of the Port Sunlight River Park.

UTT ran ahead and made friends with the birdwatcher



The rest of us (less the authorised shortcutters) joined her



Back down to the bottom and around the edge of a very wet playing field.



Under the by-pass via



And up to the start of the pedestrianised road where we were greeted with a Rambos / Wimps split.

UTT declared that she was a Rambo and promptly joined the Wimps!

WIMPS



The wimps were sent on their way with the Hare's car keys whilst the Rambos continued on up the A41 and over to New Ferry park where we skirted the edge of the boggy grass.

This sign was spotted and Compo was requested to pose. He complained that it was not the spelling of his name but we said that it was close (Boom! Boom!!)



Over the railway line and down to the Oval
An almost washed out



Back at the cars the table and food had been set up under the only available shelter plus 5 umbrellas but UTT was found sheltering



The food was devoured and a couple of hasty Down Downs before we retired to the pub to warm up.

UTT for declaring herself a Rambo and then joining the Wimps

FCUK for his devious texts on the previous Hash in an attempt to slow the Pack down and also for continuously looking at the emergency map.

The Hare was threatened with a D-D once we got into the pub but the warmth, dryness and beer (of the pub) removed that thought from the Pack's brain.



