



Run Number 348

22nd June 2017

The Wirral Hundred, Noctorum

The Pack: Sticky Rice (Hare), Carthief, 10secs, Victim, AE, Hansel, OTT, Snoozanne, Mad Hatter, Eccles



Sticky Rice was making a welcome return as Hare, having managed to park her kids with neighbours.



It was also good to see AE back again; and we were joined by a newcomer Eccles (named after the cakes rather than the Goon Show character). As will also be observed, the Hare had announced that she would be accompanying us on her bike, the better to sweep up the laggards. Or something.



The trail was found heading up the hill towards Noctorum Lane



and eventually across Wirral Ladies Golf Course to Bidston Road and onto Bidston Hill.

After crossing Vyner Road by the footbridge



a regroup was declared at the windmill to which the above plaque was found affixed, declaring the establishment of the hill as a common amenity.

The trail then led us past the Observatory and down the hill to the outskirts of Bidston village, and along Eleanor Road



to the roundabout on Upton Road. It must have been about here that Victim set off on a short-cut which was to deliver him back to the pub later than anyone else... For the rest of us the trail led down a rock-cut lane (apparently with the picturesque name of Thermopylae Pass) into Bidston Court Gardens where it followed a paved path rather reminiscent of the Yellow Brick Road, to emerge onto Upton Road again.



After some faffing around by the front runners around Upton Station, the trail was found crossing the railway and motorway by the main road and then heading across the waste ground alongside the motoway. Emerging onto Carr Bridge Road, it went down towards the motorway alongside Woodchurch High School, emerging alongside the railway. Ducking under the railway by an underpass we found ourselves in the Holmlands estate. Here a certain amount of mayhem ensued as the flour marks were mislaid and the pack eventually converged on the pub from various unexpected directions; followed quite some time later by Victim. Meanwhile the rest of us dispersed to the various takeaways around the pub



and then made ourselves comfortable in the carpark to eat with varying degrees of decorum. The circle was the convened though no-one could agree who was deputy deputy deputy RA. Down-downs were awarded to:



Victim: for his long-cut



AE: for her unerring bloodhound instincts in sniffing out the correct trail.



10 secs: for announcing that he was on his home patch and then getting completely lost and having to ask for directions.



Carthief: for (yet again) missing his own hareing. He also asked for another offence to be taken into consideration, that of failing to wear a Hash T-shirt (though in mitigation he was wearing Hash shorts).

Sticky Rice: Hare, also returnee.

Eccles: newcomer.

We then retired to the pub, where we were “shushed” for having the temerity to talk while some kind of bingo was in progress. This was followed by a quiz which it was hard to avoid being drawn into, though we failed to win it as apparently happened last time we were here.