



Run Number 355

14th September 2017

The Cheshire Cheese, Wallasey

The Pack: VR (Hare), 10secs, Compo, Snoozanne, Overdrive, ET, BS, fcuk, Wigan Pier, Carthief, Eccles, OTT, Hansel



It was a good turnout for a welcome return to the Cheshire Cheese where a revamp including a Gin Garden had not detracted from its character.



The hare explained the markings expressing a concern that the afternoon's heavy showers might have left the real markings looking less pristine than this. Devotees of "Only Connect" tried to figure out the enigmatic message revealed by restoring the "Missing Vowels". "Pet rug pose" maybe?



A short tour round the streets of Wallasey led to...



...the promised PlayTime stop.



It was voted the best playground ever...



with a range of exciting activities



including several designed for the only child with few friends



such as the individual roundabout



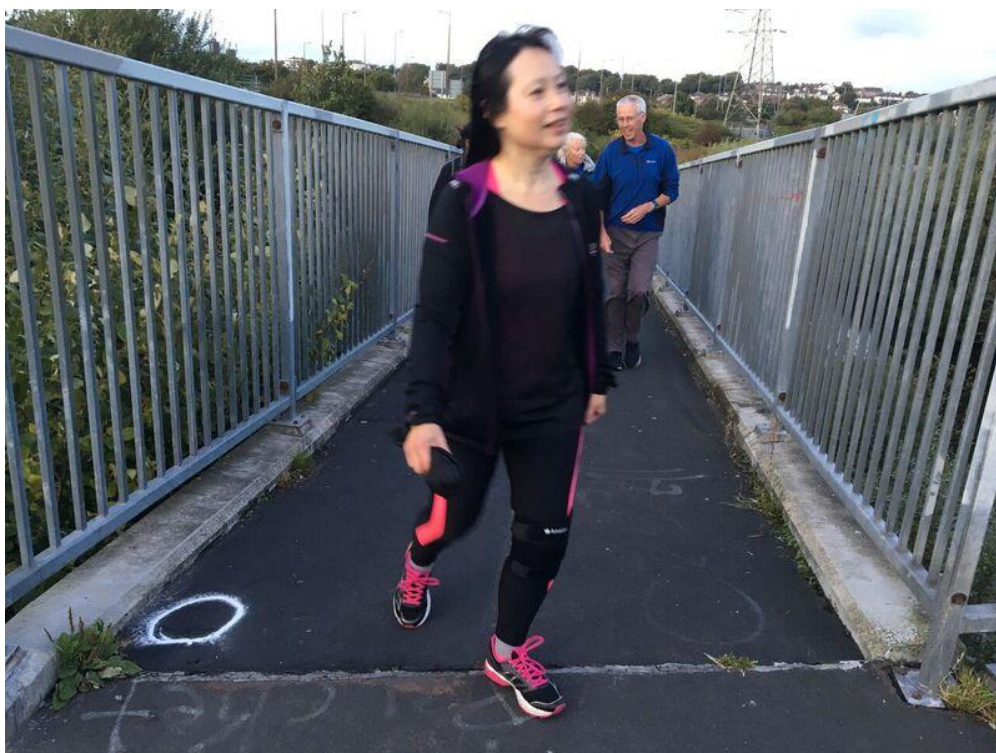
and we discovered that years of solitary practice had enabled fcuk to perfect the technique of the solo seesaw.



VR needed to wind down after her spin on the roundabout and had to be physically restrained to stop her from gyrating over the playground. At least this was CT's excuse for the "miss-handling" which seems to have made VR a little queasy...



Finally we found the onward trail heading over the football pitches between several games in full sway.





The trail then led up on to the old Bidston Moss wastefill site



with its mysterious sign (Stargazing in the bushes?...)



then alongside the recycling centre where the discarded items by the path included several items of underwear; as Overdrive commented, surely a more romantic place for a tryst could have been found?...



Shortly we were able to survey Sergeant Bilko's ship, the "Fort Austin". The trail then led along Wallasey Bridge Road and Poulton Road before ducking into Central Park.



On crossing the park we found the welcome sign which directed us to the Lazy Landlord micropub over the road; another welcome return to a good pub. Frontrunners were able to indulge in a piece of pork pie sitting temptingly on the bar (the pie not the frontrunners).



Emerging onto the street we found that we had dodged a shower while in the pub; a real example of a win-win situation...



The onwards trail led us fairly directly to the On Inn. We set up camp on the grassy area behind the bus stop near the pub. In the absence of Hash Food and Deputy Hash Food being also the Hare, Compo had nobly stepped into the breach and provided a fine spread. The circle was convened and down-downs were awarded to:

The Hare



10 secs (on the occasion of his 200th run, for which he awarded the customary sealskin hat)



VR and OTT: for their gusto in using the various playground items (the most charitable explanation for the above photo being a recreation of the spinning incident from the playtime)

Fcuk: for his solo seesawing

ET: for ongoing dereliction of haberdashing duty in failing to provide Run 350 T-shirts

10secs: for failing to wait for Hash Food and instead tucking in to the pies in the pub.

We then retired to the pub where it turned out the landlady had cordoned off part of the pub for our exclusive use (and where we could have eaten our food instead of skulking outside). There was a prolonged discussion of the design of the Run 350 T-shirt—now to be renamed the Run 360 T-shirt. The only consensus as far as can be recalled is that it should feature a circle.



The public transport contingent sheltering from the wind at Wallasey Village station