

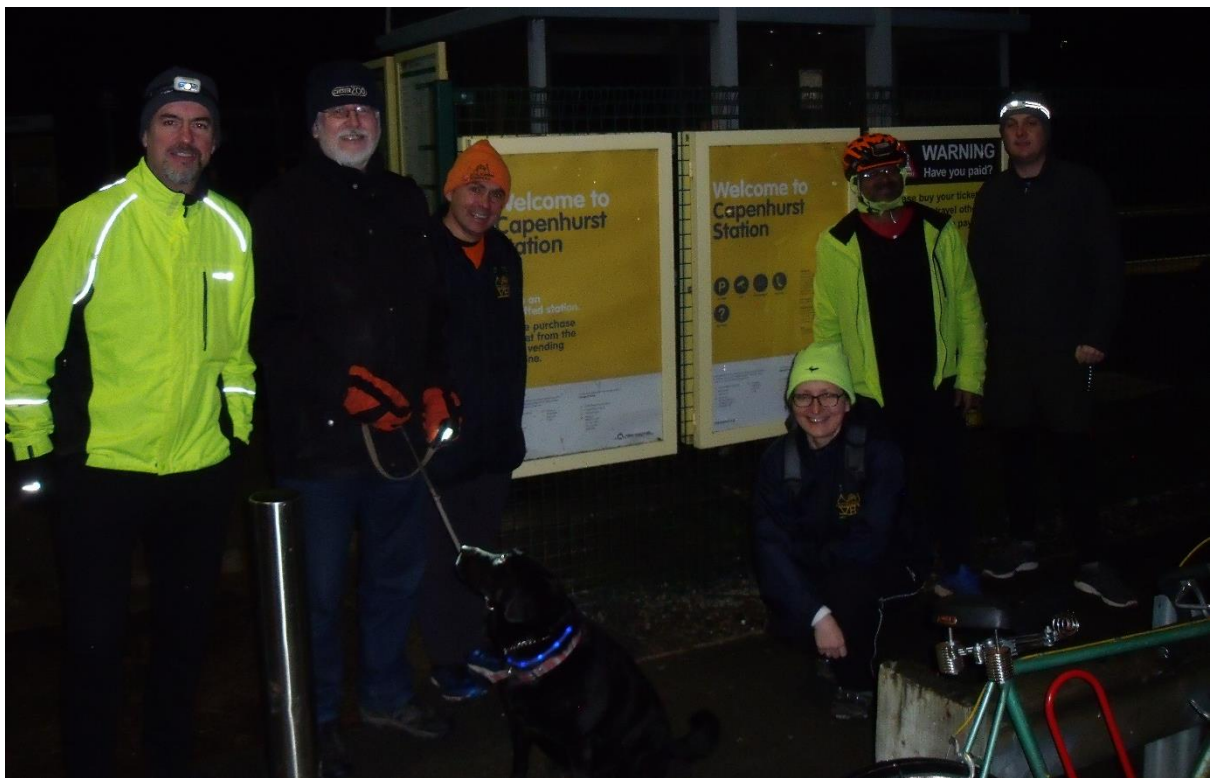


Run Number 422

13th February 2020

The Wirral Hundred, Capenhurst

The Pack: Overdrive (Hare), Cleopatra (Hare), Victim, MD, FCUK, SMS, ET.



The start was delayed as a result of trains not stopping at Capenhurst as anticipated. Both FCUK and MD had not studied the relevant timetable. The hash started from the station carpark rather than a usual pub departure point. There was brief instruction prior to us venturing into the darkness. There was a selection of marking utilising sawdust, flour and coloured chalks. Encountered a speed camera soon after departure which actually measured our speed – no one managed to get over 10MPH – not even the cyclist.



No mention of running carefully

Certainly was a countrified run with its associated whiffs - could smell the horses and cows without actually seeing any. The route went down Rectory Rd to Ledsham – big city bright lights it was not. Did not even have a pub.



Action shot with hat and gloves

The rain had left its mark. Along the darkened country lane there were unappetising marked public footpaths snaking away into the unknown from either side. After a number of squelchy forays we arrived at the designated trail through the fields. It was recognised that many section were not bike friendly so FCUK followed few proposed short cuts.



Words of warning



Assistance if required

After the realisation of the futility of any attempt to retain dry feet the pack sloshed along with greater confidence. Not only had you the need to look where you were placing your feet it was beneficial to be aware of potential obstacles from above – especially for the taller hashers. We did pass 'The Yatch' on Parkgate Road but were advised was more of a foody place.



Not an ideal hash for the bikes

Torches were a necessity on this occasion. Also the hares should have suggested that those who are entitled wear seal skin socks should have worn them.



Dog unfriendly obstacles

There was much philosophical discussion concerning fishhook markings on the route. The conventional understanding is that if you encounter a FH you

run back to the last person in the pack. SMS correctly surmised that if this rule was followed the pack would continue on a perpetual loop until the hash became one single mass.



Wooden owl encountered

There were logistical issues encouraging Luna (Victims canine friend) through the selection of stiles which longer limbed mammals found less of a challenge. Luna had to be coerced, encouraged and then lifted reluctantly over obstacles – a tricky manoeuvre with 30KG of dog. Water obstacles and barbed were on offer if Luna was wanting to scrape through at dog height. There were many stiles to negotiate which encouraged a wide range of allegedly humorous references such as The Style Council, Cramping ones style, stylistic etc.



At last

Following Cleopatra's unanswered pleas for hash members to assist in providing items for the post hash feed she supplied all food/drink/chocolates. Well looked after tonight. Profit (Income – Expenditure) was a £1. Think that the hash auditor may be reviewing future expenditure Dunbar/ Speckled Hen beer and large box on maltesers on offer.



Chocky treats

Had the feed at the scenic Capenhurst station carpark. Once concluded down downs were awarded:-

- FCUK and MD for their inability to read train timetables.
- SMS for being too philosophical (He went on about hybrid electricals cars later also)
- ET for having memory of a goldfish – not following instruction about which routes did not need checking
- The hares Cleopatra and Overdrive for selecting a wet, bike/dog unfriendly route.

The rain had held off all evening so the RA got something right.

The pack then got into two of the three available cars for the mile jaunt to the Wirral Hundred.

Was not Luna's day as she was knocked back at the pub. Sadly we lost Luna's owner as well at this stage.

After a few beers and lengthy discussion concerning acting clubs the group dispersed into the night to seek their respective trains to hopefully reconvene in two weeks. The goldfish left his wet socks in Victim car – They should be some interesting moulds/odours developed for next hash.



Arrival of spring?