



Run Number 424

12th March 2020

Port Sunlight Station/The Bridge Inn, Port Sunlight

The Pack: Eccles (Hare), Snoozanne, Cleo, 10secs, ET, SMS, Grasshopper, Hansel, OTT, fcuk

Despite information on the website and a last minute WhatsApp from the Hare to emphasise that the run was starting from the station, a small confused party (Grasshopper and Cleo) convened at the pub and wondered where everyone was. A phone call sorted things out, and anyway some of the train travellers were late courtesy of Merseyrail who had decided that the best way to make up time on a late-running train was not to bother stopping at any of the stations.



Then we all assembled for the team photograph.¹

¹ This is a piece of fake news. No-one could be bothered to pose for a photo outside in the rain before the run. Actually this photo was artfully recreated later in the pub.

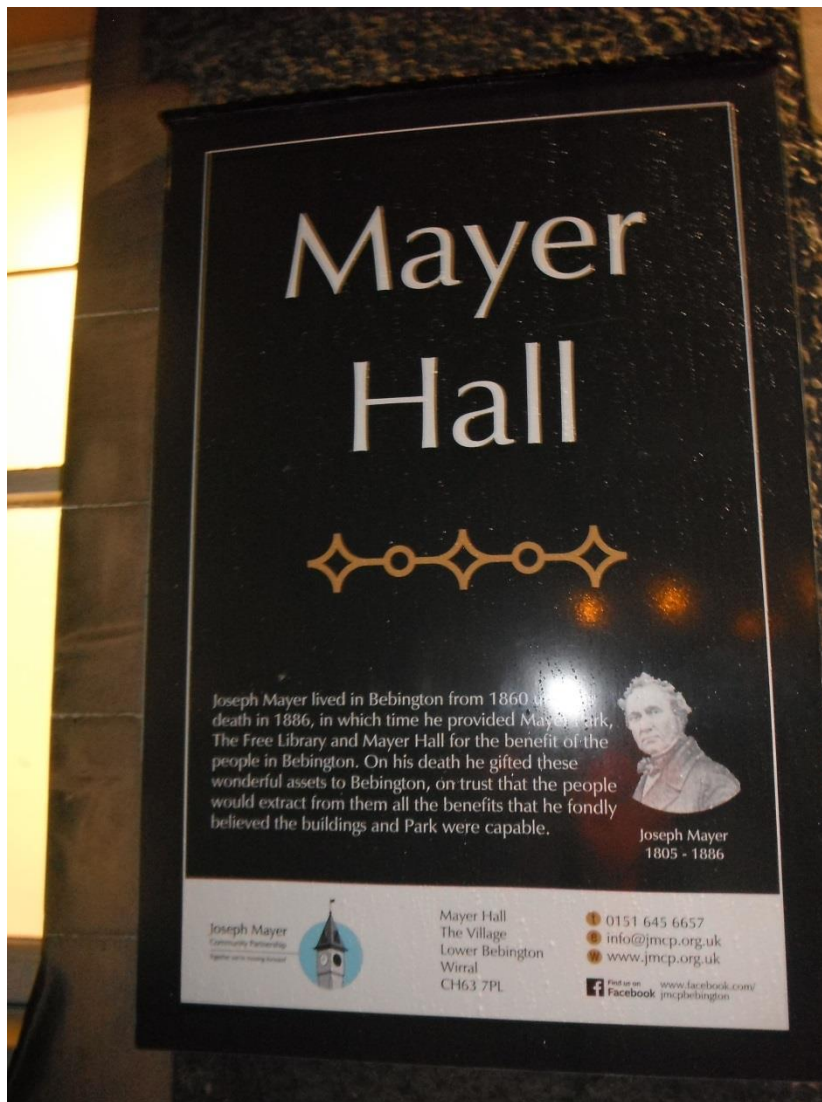
The run started in persistent rain which had already washed away some of the markings,



...though some were in remarkably good shape...



...and some appeared to be in hieroglyphics...but anyway a fair amount of broad hints and front running by the hare came in very handy. The trail was one of Eccles' trademark figure of eight routes, at one point passing within about 10 yards of the On Inn before veering off again (though Eccles later claimed that she hadn't actually known we were within sight of the pub at this point). We had a good tour of all the sights of Port Sunlight (Lady Lever Art Gallery, Garden Centre, etc) before crossing the railway near Bebington Station and having a welcome taste of shiggy in Mayer Park



(the gift of a local benefactor – who knew?) before coming out by the Rose and Crown and heading along Village Road...



before ducking down under the railway again by the old factory buildings.



Back near Port Sunlight Station, we set up the food near the bowling green.



Fcuk took on RA duties and first of all led us in a ritual anti-coronavirus handwashing.

Down-downs were awarded to:



Hansel: who as usual had been very keen to strip off in public



The hare wishes her beer was a nice glass of mulled wine.

The Hare: (ironic!) comments on the lack of shiggy...

Cleo and Grasshopper: for not reading instructions

ET: for being a man of many hats; apparently having so many (including the one he was sporting tonight with a built-in light) that he hadn't noticed the lack of the one which Snoozanne had been carrying around since Christmas). Though Snoozanne also had form on the missing hat front having been recently reunited with the one she'd left in the pub on the previous hash.

We also joined in a rousing chorus of Hashy Birthday for Esther's 16th birthday.



We then headed round the corner to the On Inn which was even more sepulchral than usual due to coronavirus. But given that there was no-one there to drink it, why had the beer run out?



We all had a good laugh at the above joke, agreeing that it was one of the few things appearing on Facebook that was actually funny.