

Run Number 465

**OTT Birthday Run** 

1<sup>st</sup> April 2021

## **Hooton Station**

**The Pack:** OTT and Snoozanne (Hares) Compo, Auntie Cyclone, Cleopatra, Mad hatter, Overdrive, Victim, ET



Congregated in a spacious station carpark. The gloriously warm and dry evening with the birds singing promised a pleasurable run ahead. The start was selected away from the more populous areas to allow our illicit hashing activities to continue unmolested.

Co Hares today – Snoozeanne and OTT - had prepared a regurgitated (sic) Wirral and Cheshire hash route.



Carthief's firm 'Murphys' appeared to have some involvement with Hooton Station – maybe some free passes for our next visit please.

Covid restrictions had prevented many to manicure their coiffures. Certainly appeared to be a few cavemen out on the roads this evening. Social distancing may have made us look an unfriendly bunch – some of the group photos would been fine for a record cover - We probably have enough songs for a record but would not likely sell many. As an organised sporting activity we were permitted even though over the usual six participants allowed for social groupings.

This was the first live hash of the year – Everyone looks a lot bigger on telly. All needed to dress appropriately below our waists. A gentle run was requested to accommodate lack of fitness.



A spring romp in the countryside

Markings were of chalk/sawdust and were often located cunningly on walls/posts. The recent dry spell meant there was little 'Shiggy' to contend with – a disappointment for some.

The route ran along public footpaths between fields with a section along the disused railway line - now part of the Wirral way. Hoof prints indicated that was also used a bridleway so extra care was required with footing in the twilight.



You will be a waiting a while for this one to change

Tonight's oddity was a solitary traffic signal located in a lonely field – likely the result of high jinks by the local youth.



One of the few hard surfaces encountered.

The sunny start did not hint that torches may be required later. This was apparent as the sun settled. There was limited ambient lights as well as limited torch bearers for the latter part of the route.

Hearing the trains was the first indication that we were nearing the end.

A table was provided by OTT which was crowned with her lemon birthday cake. We had all been instructed to bring our own refreshments. Only Compo had brought additional sandwiches – not sufficient to be shared by the other eight hashers.

Downs Downs were awarded to:-

OTT and Snoozeanne for Haring.

Auntie Cyclone – Returnee

Victim – For having a heated jacket (Wimp)

No pubs allowed yet but there (Next run outside pub drinking allowed) so it was either the train or a £1 to exit carpark.