

Run Number 517

2nd February 2023

The Turnpike, Broad Green

The Pack: SR, BS (Hare), ET (Hare), Karim, Victim, fcuk, PA

Pre run enthusiasm - Would the smiles last?



The Turnpike was located on what are probably the main road junctions of the city – poor lane selection would force drivers down a chute in the wrong direction and reorientation would be required before another attempt could be made, so local knowledge was an advantage.

It was the usual foody pub with a surge of diners clogging the bar at the hash start time. The pack were scattered around the pub - phones were required to advise others that you were on site. Karim had additional issues as he was not known by some and therefore not recognised. A thorough check of the premises for stragglers was required prior to departure. There was also concern that Victim failed to recognise ET who was wearing his trademark red jacket and talking to Karim in a corner of the pub.

It was a warm evening, with low clouds reflecting the city lights which illuminated the darker stretches. It was not possible to see the green smudge of a passing comet which had been heavily promoted on current news.



Ventured onto the railway. Was darker than it looks.

After a few helpful hints by the hare over the main road we ventured onto the old railway cutting towards Broadgreen Hospital, before returning to more or less the same place along a parallel track.

On arriving back at the bright lights the pack were confronted by a check with seven feasible options. An additional 'Pointer' was eventually required and the Hare had to remind the pack that flour had also been utilised.



Where to next?

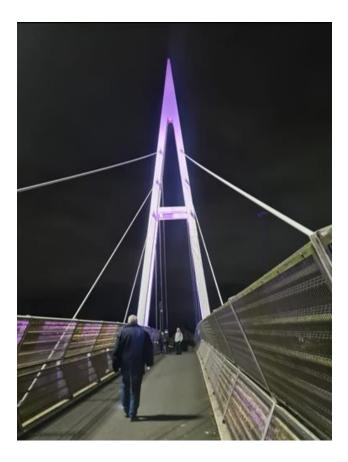
Next we had to contend with a 'locked gate – but was open earlier' situation. The fencing was far too challenging for even the most versatile of hashers. The hare having envisaged this potential problem had already made contingency plans even though this did involve the less scenic option.

The hare was accused of achieving the longest distance in hash history before a check was located, though your editor is not aware if any stats are retained on such matters. This was noted when Karim returned after a lengthy and apparently fruitless foray down the correct trail.

We skirted around a new housing estate before venturing across the foot bridge over M62. Movement of the structure was noted once our group stopped in mid-span.



Over the M62



We ventured into Court Hey Park (where plenty of toilet opportunities were found). Numerous Info and RG stops ensure that no hashers were permanently lost.

This was certainly not one of the more dynamic or oversubscribed hashes but afforded a perfect opportunity for us all to have a good chat.

Once onto Bentham Road the pack had to be coaxed away from the aromas emanating from The Kahlisa (Indian restaurant). Alternative yummy hash food was to be had.

FCUK advised throughout the run that he was most unfamiliar with the route even though it was over ground which had been previously hashed.

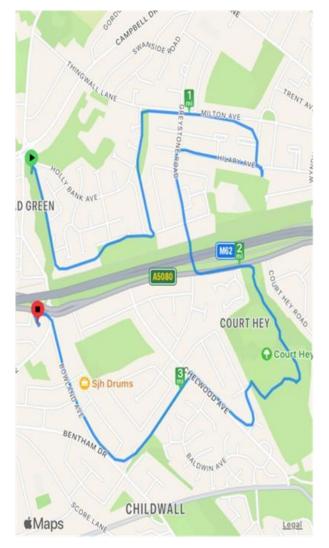


Victim was also disorientated, not realising he was in Knowsley, where the bins were clearly marked, and seemed to find the whole experience somewhat disconcerting.



Not such a friendly sign in Knowsley

The distance covered was 7.16 KM and we were out on the route for 1 hour and 40min.



Note that the tracker was not started until leaving the railway



Preparing the feast. Think PA still wishing for an Indian meal.

BS was responsible for tonight's feed, all transported in a rather girlie pink shopping bag. This included bread rolls, cheese, dips, Doritos, grapes, tomatoes, pastry rolls, crab sticks and little sponge cakes. With some qualms we set up the feast on a table in the pub car park – but were not chased away.

As a result of appalling hash singing on recent circles, song sheets were distributed.

Down Downs were awarded to:

- BS For haring and sitting down in the circle.
- SR For sitting down in the circle and having difficulties in finding the pub.
- ET For being a returnee, haring and covering all eventualities.

Karim - For waiting patiently for others to arrive.

Victim – For blatant shortcutting, watering the trail, being disorienated and attempting to eat a crab stick still wrapped in its plastic sheath (The pack found this particularly amusing).

PA - Must have done something.

FCUK avoided giving himself a down-down.

A final drink in the pub allowed us to review the evening's run, coerce future hares and discuss details of the beer festival – scheduled to coincide with the next hash.