



Run 586 Skew Bridge Alehouse

Rainhill

25th September 2025.

The Pack: FCUK, ET, Breaststroke, Wigan Pier (Hare), Snoozeanne, Now & Then (Hare), Cleopatra, Madhatter. OTT, Overdrive



Hash Flash

There were major complications in assembling this evening. BS and ET had been delayed at Lime Street and were scheduled to arrive 25 min late. Northern Rail had carelessly put their trains the wrong way round on the platform - no blame can be attached to either ET or BS.

The pack had kindly decided to await the late arrivals. Once they arrived, ET & BS had taken the circuitous route to the pub and were surprised not to find fellow hashers. The reason for this was that a posse had been sent to the station and the remainder had waited to intercept at an obvious location. Calls were made to for the vanguard to return. So was it time to go? No, once the group had assembled, it was time for toilets and putting things in a car.



ET, BS & others waiting impatiently to get underway.

We started the run at 19.35. The sun had already disappeared and a clear sky indicated that it might soon be cooler. The hare had brought along additional torches for anyone who might have forgotten and not come prepared - we had been advised that torches would be required.

The route left across furrowed fields of the failed potato harvest. Footing had to be maintained on the ridged soil. It was probably more difficult for those on bicycles.



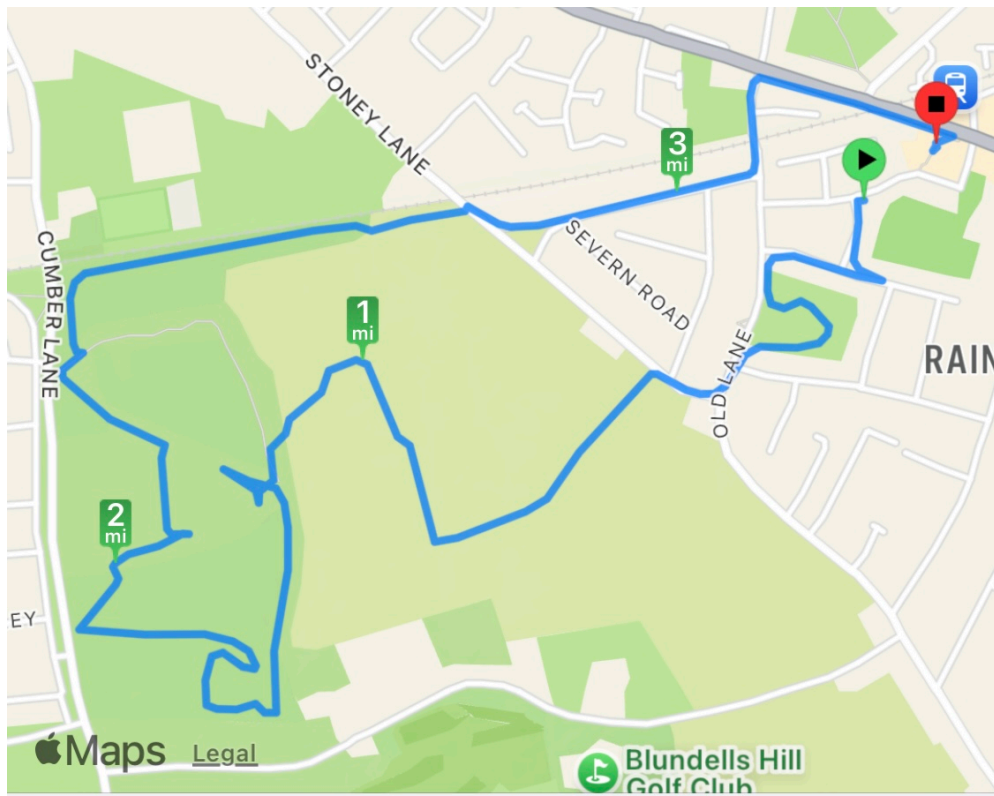
Trashing the fencing.

This run must be remembered for the excessive time spent within woodland. Dark, sinister and samey. Left over items scattered around included bike bits. Markings had been made on trees which competed with other secretions – apparently it had been easier to differentiate in daylight. This resulted in much disorientation. On two occasions we found ourselves on established roads but the trail led back into the woods. ‘Bloody hell Alan’ was heard many times from Wigan Pier when we again returned to the darkness.



A little scarier than Pogle Wood.

There was a major fragmentation of the group. Snoozeanne was carrying an injury and decided to curtail her activity. Madhatter escorted her back to the On Inn. To ensure her safe return BS and OTT also joined this party. This move deprived them all of half the run. The intention had been to rejoin ‘A little further on’. Calls made to ET (Advance Party Liaison Officer) to establish location were limited as he was only able to advise ‘I’m in some woods, I don’t know where’.



3.39 miles

The hash food was presented outside the Skew Bridge Alehouse, part of a smart parade with wine bar, Indian restaurant and a decent real ale pub. Hash chips were also provided.



Executive Dining?

It was decided to increase hash fees to £3 from the next run (GM decision). Hash sealskin socks were presented to Wigan Pier who is now looking forward to the next squelchy run.



Hash Socks at last.

We muscled into a corner of the pub. The train, for most, was at 10.30, giving ample opportunity to try a few of the beers on offer.

Rainhill has a lot of history concerning railways, with plenty of historical markers to be found. It had the first intercity public railway





Hash sermon:-

Did you hear about the explosion in the cheese factory?

Debris everywhere

Which cheese to attract a bear out of the woods?

Camembert