

Run 606 – 30th July 2026

Rivington Brew Co Tap – Horwich nr Bolton

The Pack:- Breaststroke, Cleopatra, ET, FCUK (Hare), Grasshopper, Grutel, Now & Then, Overdrive, OTT, Peter Pong, Piss Artist, SMS and Wigan Pier.

From Manchester HHH were - Cwoardelia Snatch (Hare), Fishy Red and Sir Prancealot.



MTHHH again moving into areas outside our recognised territory – This one comes under the Greater Manchester area. Rivington was selected for the scenery, the high concentration of breweries and for reconstituting a part of Liverpool. This was a joint hash in association with Manchester Hash Harriers – First time since 2012 where we met in Billinge. MTHHH Run 220 or MHH Run 9 (<https://trash.merseythirstdayshash.com/Run220>).



An attentive and smiley audience – always taking instruction seriously.

MHH were represented by Cwoardelia Snatch, Fishy Red and Sir Prancelo. Fishy Red was the designated drinker as cars/drivers were required at either end of the run.

All had arrived by cars. The train timetable made such an option unattractive. There were also many logistical considerations surrounding the parking - Getting back from the finish and also to avoid getting locked into a car park for the night.

Our group was made to feel most inadequate when about 100 runners from the Rivington Running club congregated, had a few speeches followed by a lot of clapping then trotted off into the hills. Didn't spot any having a pre-drinks?

Formal introductions were followed by extensive instruction provided by Cwoardelia Snatch (responsible for the first half of the run). Not dissimilar to our own hash rules.



A Flash in the woods

Dams, Woods, More Dams, More Woods etc. Lovely running in the golden evening light. There were numerous warnings with explicit instruction that swimming not only not allowed but is also dangerous and hints not to contaminate the water – assume meaning when watering the trail not to get too close.



There was a temptation to turn off the water for Manchester.

The route was 2/3 's of a circuit encompassing Angiezake, Yarrow and Rivington Reservoirs.



Self guided tour of Liverpool Castle

A point of interest was Liverpool Castle built as a folly – Confusing as we were nowhere near Liverpool. Commissioned by Lord Leverhulme. Building work commenced on 1912 but were ended in 1925 on Leverhulme's death, with the castle incomplete.

Liverpool University toilet paper was utilised, for markings, to the disgust of ex LJMU (Polytechnic) students who vouched for the better quality of their paper – what long memories? Following the pack ET gathered sufficient amounts of this paper for his personal later use – Should keep him going for the foreseeable future.



Benchgate?



Whose to blame?

The run was not clinically connected in the middle. Various benches were used to indicate the place where the baton was to be passed to the second hare - FCUK. Obviously it is important to promote the blame culture and therefore MHH are at fault for this confusion.



Climbing through the trees - A lot of people standing around?

Gymnastic is not a talent which can be associated with our hash. A challenge beckoned which involved climbing through trees where the trunk split. Bravado/Ego prevailed and many attempted, and a few surprisingly succeeded. As expected most quietly bypassed these obstacles.



Never too old for playtime.



Entering Spice Valley for the feast?

Indian snacks were promised for the ravenous pack. Sadly measly pickings were presented which made most feel even hungrier. No problem as our second brewery visit was close by (Blackedge Brewery) where we managed to secure a large table for all. The Manchester group were quizzed, as is the case for all newcomers – for their name, where from and who made them come.

Discussion were had as to the variations between The Mersey and Manchester Hashes - pointing with the elbow, triangles, fishhooks, use of toilet paper, Run/Walk/Rambo/Wimp options.

A battle plan was orchestrated with pen and paper by FCUK to marshal hashers back to the start.



Final drink(s) before departure

Assume all managed to get back safely and GH and SMS had an uneventful overnight camp. Looking forward to another away fixture and welcome a return visit from MHH.

Many more pictures can be found on the hash flash.

I have copied the MHH trash below – Was produced a lot quicker than ours:-

Well, this was something a bit different - and I'm reliably informed it's not happened for around 14 years.

Tonight, we were invaded! A horde of thirsty scousers from MTH3 swarmed through our defences and landed at The Rivington Brew House, intent in creating mayhem and havoc in this most delightful of settings. Although a call had been put out in advance for reinforcements, only three of MH3 were raised from their slumbers, and whilst our plucky home hashers tried to hold off the invasion it was all for nowt.

After a chalk talk to explain the MH3 markings, the invaders and the defenders were off on trail. Not only was this a joint hash, it had joint hares - Cwoardelia had marked the first half, with his signature choice of varied colours of chalk and lots of home-made sawdust, whereas FCUK had marked the second half with a most odd choice of --- toilet paper! The trees were festooned with bog roll, it almost made you think that there was a traveller encampment nearby!

The handover at the middle point was less than elegant - where it transpired that "the bench" that Cwoardelia had finished his half of the trail at was not "the bench" that FCUK had started his from, despite there being only about 50 yards between them (or 45.72 meters for those who use such measurements). Some hilarity ensued with one pack shouting "On Back" to one bench, whilst the others were shouting "On On" to the other. The situation was rapidly resolved with some scolding of the invaders, and we were then regaled by FCUK where he described the MTH3 markings.

To say that the MH3 members were bemused is an understatement. However, one marking (the triangle) was a genius idea that MH3 will have to add to their arsenal at some point. Bog paper - not so much.

The trail then carried on for what seemed like an interminable amount of time, and several hashers were heard to grumble about the lack of a beer stop - we can now see why MTH3 are called "Mersey Thirstdays H3" as we were indeed very thirsty! However, the torture ended and we were presented with a table replete with Indian delights from the Spice Valley restaurant, and then (much to Fishy's delight) we ended up at the Blackedge Brewing Co bar.

Many thanks to the MTH3 folks for coming all this way for a jaunt around our neck of the woods - we look forward to a return match sometime soon!

For the invaders from MTH3, we had :- Breast stroke, Cleopatra, E.T., FCUK, Grasshopper, Grutel, Now and then, Overdrive, Over the top, Peter pong, Piss artist, Squeeze my sack and Wigan Pier.

MH3 Attendees were Cwoardelia Snatch, Fishy Red and Sir Prancelot.