



WIRRAL THIRSTDAYS HASH HOUSE HARRIERS

Run Number 78 25 Oct 2007

Green Lane Station Hare; Peter Pan & Bacardi Spice

Pack: FCUK, Carless Whisper et al. but surely not Hansel!

Normally the recipe for reconstituting past trash is to look back though the e-archive to see if I can find some photo files and see if they 'jog' the memory. This time I know that I didn't even possess a mobile phone with a camera on the evening in question! The car park on the right of this image is where the run began; you'll have to use your imagination to capture the light levels and the atmospheric condition on what was a fairly typical Wirral night for the time of year...



At that time I think that the whole of MTH3 was going through a bit of a wobble in terms of numbers. It was the time in which we were still trying to run weekly; that silliness was to stop in 2008. Three weeks previously Run 75 had been the now infamous sidecar hash, when CT as hare made the hapless two-hasher pack check out all the falsies to make sure they got a proper outing. Anyway if you remember being at this hash, or would like to claim you were, for stats purposes or because it was such a memorable run, please feel free. I can vouch for Carless Whisper and for her alone.

This was a joint effort from the Hares. Peter Pan had set a lot of the trail that afternoon, but it was our still keenly missed Bacardi Spice who ran round with us with Bess the hound in tow (did Pete have to go to work?).

All I remember was that we set off uphill!



I remember a set of steps. Wirral didn't look *that* hilly from the other side of the water.

To quote a song:

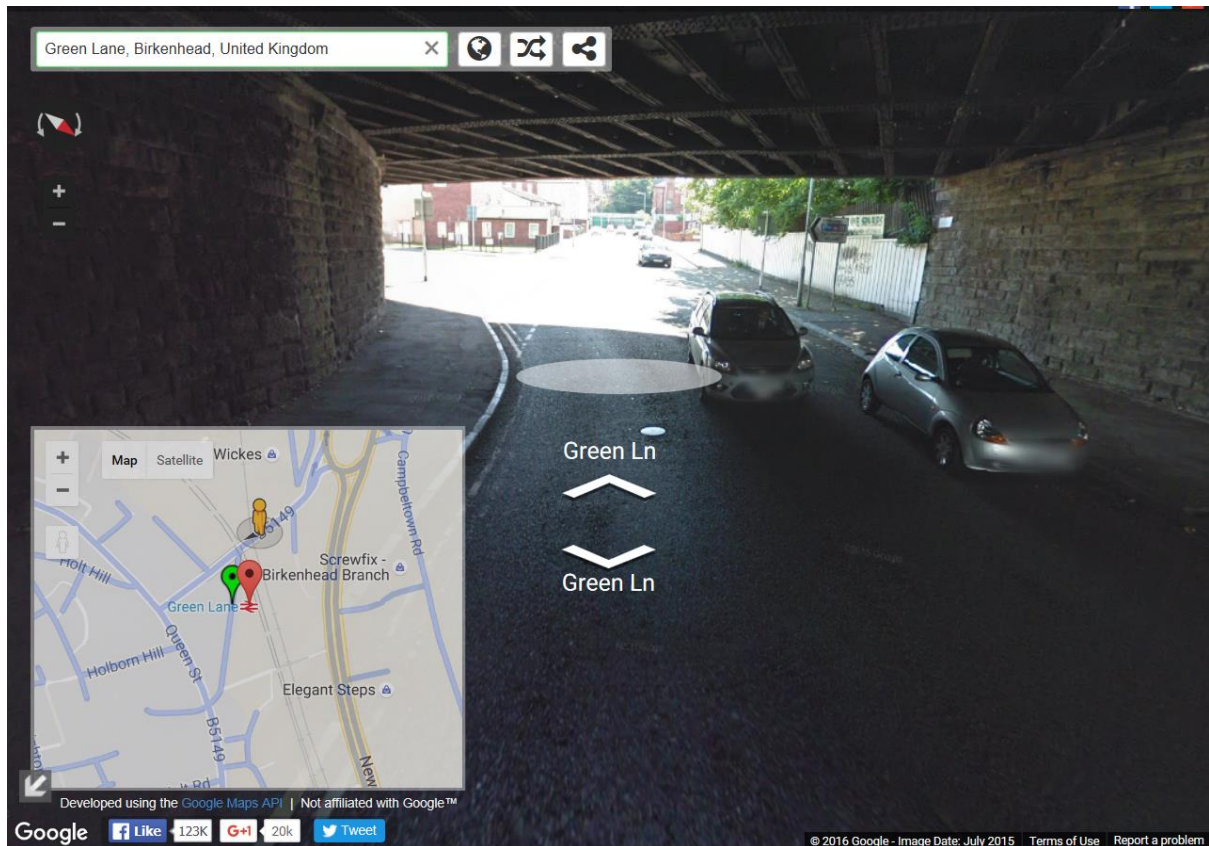
'The road is long

With many a winding turn

That leads us to who knows where

Who knows when...'

However, we finally emerged from under the bridge and turned left towards the lights of the station car park.



Bacardi Spice laid on some on afters and we did some collective down downs.

The real point of doing this trash is not to think of the run, but of Bacardi Spice, a cheery personality, working in a hard job and so devoted to her family. There will be many reading this who knew her far better than I, over many years, decades maybe. All the same, it's is fun to remember her and her sense of fun.

'Here's to her, she's true blue....' Her life and her hashing mean that the last words of the ditty, definitely do not apply to her.

On on Bacardi Spice!