



Run 593

The Greenhills, Liverpool.

22nd January 2026

The Pack: Madhatter, Snoozeanne, Breaststroke, ET (Hare)



A Tight Group – ET utilising his long arms.

It has been a long time since our previous hash. The first outing of the year did not attract the expected numbers, which meant a tighter more intimate group.

BS and ET waited anxiously in the comfort of The Greenhills in anticipation of the hordes arriving. Recent communications had indicated the possibility of a reduced number for the evening . A worrying message was also received from Snoozeanne hinting at an unavoidable delay, as they had been caught up in traffic.



Well wrapped up for the first hash of the year

This run had been postponed from two weeks earlier, as a result of yellow/snow weather warnings. The delay had offered the opportunity for the hare to review and refine the routing.

A mild and dry evening was had – not bad for January!

With the low numbers, generous pointers/ hints were required from the Hare.



Proof that we did vacate the pub carpark.

The route took us through Allerton Manor golf course (previously Allerton Municipal Course).

A lone Barn Owl could be heard hooting at us through the darkness. This was a positive recognition of birdsong by Madhatter who claimed to be knowledgeable on such matters.

The perpetual landscaping of the course meant the public 'Right of Way' was not easy to negotiate - shuggy and deep pools of water had to be negotiated. Shoes caked with mud made progress difficult. Fortunately/unfortunately there were no falls. A miss-hit golf ball would likely be considered lost. As it was dark we did not have to contend with any angry golfers or their flying balls. In fact no other persons were encountered.



Alone in the Golf Club

A mutiny had to be quashed as there were murmurings of 'Isn't the On Inn this way?'. The hare contained the situation.

The pack was generously offered an easier route, avoiding the quagmire. Only BS had indicated this preference but was coerced by the majority into following the intended prepared route.

A brief stretch along a smart section of Allerton Road was noted with its palatial residences – perhaps if we have a lottery win?

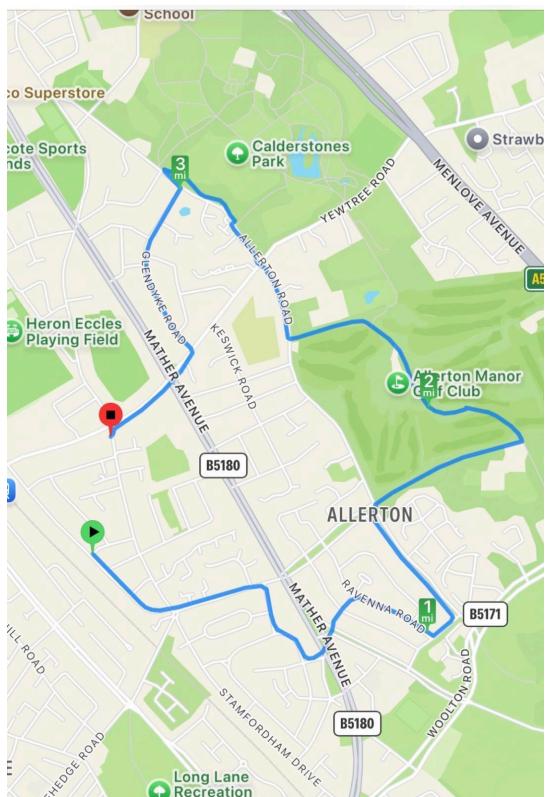
There was a brief foray into our old favourite Calderstones Park before turning for home.

It was the perfect location for the On Inn - pub, chip shop and convenience store all close. The usual fayre was provided by Hare, supplemented by the most agreeable bag of chips. It was suggested that Hash Tomato Ketchup should be provided by hares in future.

Plenty of surplus hash food was left over for later consumption.

We found a quiet spot in the Greenhills for a final drink – kindly sponsored by Madhatter - and had to resist shouting out the answers to their weekly quiz. We did consider bagging a few bottles of sauce which had carelessly been left on the table – but decided best not to, if we were intending to return sometime.

The rain commenced on vacating the pub – the RA had done well.



Nb:- Gap is where the hare's phone was not switched on.