



Run Number 482

30th September 2021

The Wirral Hundred, Noctorum

The Pack: Sticky Rice (Hare), ET, Breaststroke, OTT, Madhatter, Snoozanne, Overdrive, FCUK.



The run commenced in the cultural centre of Noctorum – handy free car park with large selection of fast food - to be enjoyed later. An anxious hare was correctly concerned that any flour markings may have been washed away with the afternoon deluge. There were remnants of a few so helpful pointers were needed.



FCUK had chosen to attempt the route on bicycle which was to be more challenging than on foot. Also there was a risk of litigation from MH as the bike had run over his foot. Responsibility?

Sandstone featured prominently. Even though it was presumed that such stone was permeable there was much pooling as ET's two soaked feet indicated after misjudging the depth of innocuously looking puddles.



Artificial illumination was required for this run as much of the time far away from the roads. All followed the hare's instructions for this except MH who needed to fumble his way on borrowed light.



Bidston Windmill

Bidston hill is regularly visited by MTHHH but never on such a dark night - The windmill was ghostly with its blades silhouetted against the slightly illuminated damp night sky. Looked like recent renovation had made unlawful entry wellnigh impossible for local miscreants. Materials used seemed far too modern than those traditionally used in 1896 when the property was repaired.

Distinct buildings of Liverpool could be seen shimmering in the distance.



Big City - Bright Lights.

On route we encountered a lone hedgehog waddling along in the distance – It was thought that it may have been a wombat until it was realised which continent we were occupying. The dynamics of our pack made it near impossible for it to make its dash to safety. As expected it curled into a not so fluffy ball to discourage any further intrusion. Probing lighting and lens probably made it the most photographed hedgehog on the Wirral. After being traumatised by our rude and intense curiosity it was again allowed to waddle around in the darkness to enjoy the noticeable profusion of slugs or whatever hedgehogs tend to eat.



Spot the Hedgehog?

We then wandered over Wirral Ladies Golf Course. Even though the last hole would have been played hours previously it is always a concern that phantom golf balls may still be flying - best to keep moving.

It was noted that BS had adorned herself in a 'fetishy' rubber simulated jacket – We thought that maybe she had got her evenings mixed up.

Was a 'Dry' run no pub before, during or even after? Most un- hash like.

Logistically was not great for train travellers so all participants had arrived by cars. Petrol panic buying had not been a deterrent. Even the smug electric car driver had made the journey (Overdrive).

It was reported that we had covered 9KM'ish.



Self-service feed tonight – Indian theme was the popular choice.

Down Downs awarded to:-

Sticky Rice – Hashing and for praising her own run

ET – Wet feet

BS - Inappropriate clothing.

MH – Not providing any personal artificial illumination - which was requested.

Sermon

What's your position sailor?

A novice yachtsman got into trouble in heavy swell and had to call the coastguard for help.

'Mayday, Mayday, Mayday !' he yelled. 'This is yacht Corporate Junket, Corporate Junket, Corporate Junket, over'.

'Corporate Junket, this is Solent coastguard' came the reply 'Can you give me your position sir, over'

'Solent Coastguard this is yacht Corporate Junket I am a director in a financial planning company, Over '.

What did the newbie say to the skipper?

Newbie 'Do Yachts like this sink very often'

Skipper 'No, Usually it is only once'