



**ERSEY THIRSTDAYS  
HASH HOUSE HARRIERS**

**Run Number 571**

**13<sup>th</sup> March 2025**

**The Dee Hotel, West Kirby**

**The Pack:** Mad Hatter (Hare), Snoozanne (Hare), fcuk, 10secs, ET, Wigan Pier, Now and Then, Overdrive

We met in Wetherspoons aka the Dee Hotel, where it turned out that there was a beer festival going on and the beers were if possible even cheaper than usual. fcuk had come straight from work on his best bike but had forgotten his bike lock and gloves. ET had offered to bring spares but was on the next train so meanwhile fcuk was keeping an anxious eye on his bike which was parked outside by the bus stop. When ET arrived, the gloves proved to be gift-wrapped and vacuum packed, and had removable fingers and a separate removable thumb to aid dexterity. When worn with the Hash face mask currently attached to the Hash shit (see Run 570) they would have been truly unsettling... Snoozanne was having a senior moment, at one point referring to her co-hare as "what's his name...the one standing at the bar next to fcuk"





Outside the group photo was taken and the Hares gave their instructions. There would apparently be lots of falsies. There was a slight disagreement about whether “one” was “on” or not...it turned out to depend on whether you were on the part of the trail set by Mad Hatter or the part set by Snoozanne.



The matter was settled by a short display of ritual dancing by the Hares. And we were off...the trail led round the station to Meols Drive and over into Sandlea Park,



then down to the prom



and onto the beach



heading towards Red Rocks.



**New signs had appeared announcing the King Charles III Coastal Path**

It was quite difficult finding the trail on the sand and the Hare advised us to look carefully at any solid objects...





...which was sound advice. In fact it was difficult just keeping one's footing in the darkness and Wigan Pier nearly toppled backwards at one point. ET was behind her and professed himself willing to catch her if she fell, which seemed to work wonders for her balance.



Eventually we found a viewpoint. This was supposed to be a good spot to hear the natterjack toads mating. Somebody asked exactly what kind of sound we were expecting which reminded Overdrive of a joke (see later). We all dutifully listened for anything toadlike but there was only the calling of seabirds. Possibly it had been too cold, or they just weren't in the mood; anyway it was a lovely clear night with views of the lights in Wales and lots of stars.



Continuing, the trail led inland over the golf course and back onto Meols Drive. Heading back towards West Kirby, we crossed over and along the alleyway by the grammar school, then across Graham Road and over the railway bridge onto Greenbank Road; then up Redhouse Lane onto Lang Lane (though not before WP had headed off fast in the wrong direction and fcuk had been dispatched on his bike to retrieve her)



Some bunnies seemed to be sick of Easter already.





From the top of Bridge Road it was not far back to the Concourse where our food awaited; but the hares had other plans. The trail was eventually found the other way, taking a right turn onto Grange Hill. Soon we were at the War Memorial where again there were superb views out to the wind farm and the lights of Liverpool. Someone rather cruelly brought up the story from Run 559 when Snoozanne and Mad Hatter had left the down-downs and dashed up here to view the Northern Lights which had proved to be a false alarm; but they countered with a claim that they really had seen the aurora a few days ago from New Brighton and in a direction where this time there couldn't possibly be a fun fair. We realised around this time that fcuk was no longer with us, having been reluctant to risk his bike on the rocky track up the hill. Though a group of mountain bikers turned up with headlamps blazing and had no such qualms about shooting down the hill at high speed. The trail continued and eventually brought us out on Grange Road at the top of the hill by Majestic Wines. Once again the trail might now have been expected to head straight down Village Road to the Ring o' Bells but the cunning hares took us through the undergrowth to the Beacon...



...and then down to cross Village Road and head down Echo Lane...



...to emerge on Rectory Road near St Bridget's Church. Here the trail crossed Ashton Park and dropped down the embankment...





onto Wirral Way, whence it was a short distance back to the Concourse carpark where Mad Hatter and fcuk awaited us. They had not been idle and they had deployed the table while fcuk had cycled off to get chips. There was a plentiful supply of excellent food, in particular home-made bread and home-made jam tarts.



fcuk called the circle to order and once again opened with a couple of sermons, this time with a theme of questions:

“I’ve given up asking rhetorical questions; what’s the point?” (apparently derived from Alexei Sayle)

“To be or not to be a horse rider, that is equestrian” (due to Mark Simmons) - which drew forth a “Nay!...” from 10secs

This then inspired Overdrive to tell the joke which he had recalled at the toad viewpoint: A chicken goes into a library and says “Book! Book!” (in a chicken voice). The librarian gives him one but he comes back the next day and repeats the process. After some repetitions the librarian follows the chicken and finds him giving the book to a frog, who says “Reddit! Reddit!” (in a frog voice).

The RA then invited comments on the run, which was described as not having enough shiggy, not enough sand, too many northern lights, not enough falsies. Down-downs were awarded to:

The hares

Snoozanne: for her senior moment in Wetherspoons

ET: Hash hero for bringing lock and gloves for fcuk.

WP: "bit between teeth award" for running off at high speed in the direction of Hoylake

ET then nominated fcuk for a "Wimp award" for not cycling up Grange Hill

A select group then retired to Wetherspoons for a last drink before heading home. Here there was a bit of competition as to who could store up credit by buying a cheap round which was won by 10 secs.