



Run 581

17 July 2025

The Wirral 100, Prenton

The Pack: Sticky Rice (Hare), Piss Artist, PJ Vindaloo, Victim, Snoozeanne, Cleopatra, Overdrive, Now & Then, Breaststroke, ET & Squeeze



There were complex logistical obstacles to negotiate if public transport was selected. For this reason all had arrived by car.

The RA had ensured a warm long balmy evening - No torches or jumpers required.

On instruction the Hare warned of 'Decoys'. These were discovered to be false trails without an 'X' at the end.



Explosive discharge of flour

Once guidance was provided, then both Hare & Squeeze retired to the On Inn to monitor progress electronically while working from home and preparing the reception for return. According to the Hare this was the "Brunei model". Things must have changed in Brunei since 1976!



Leisurely start to the hash

A helpful nod prompted the pack towards Noctorum Lane and Wirral Golf Course where plenty of palatial residences and potential nursing homes could be found.

PJ had been trusted with a route map to assist Victim with shortcutting - still slightly incapacitated from the recent leg repairs. He was not sighted again after the first invited detour.



Regroup on Bidston Hill

The absence of pub stops were rewarded with wonderful views towards Liverpool, windmills and historical sites such as Bidston observatory.

With distractions and the numerous decoys time was tight – the pack managed to extract useful pointers from PJ to allow a more favourable return time.



Checking out the defunct windmill



View towards Liverpool



Bidston observatory - likened to Daleks?

The groups spent far too long in Bidston Court Gardens – a place which was not even meant to be included as part of the trail.



Gate - Purpose?



Anxious hares - awaiting the imminent return of hashers



Dangers encountered on trail

The hare and Squeeze had not been idle whilst the pack were floundering. We were welcomed into her home where a varied feast was awaiting the return – veggies and meat eaters all catered for as well as a free bar. Also there were yummy little fairy cakes - think that 3 of them would equate to the standard single cake measurement.

Baxter, The dog, was also excited on welcoming a selection of new folk to sniff but was banished to his quiet space for reflection.



Feeding time.

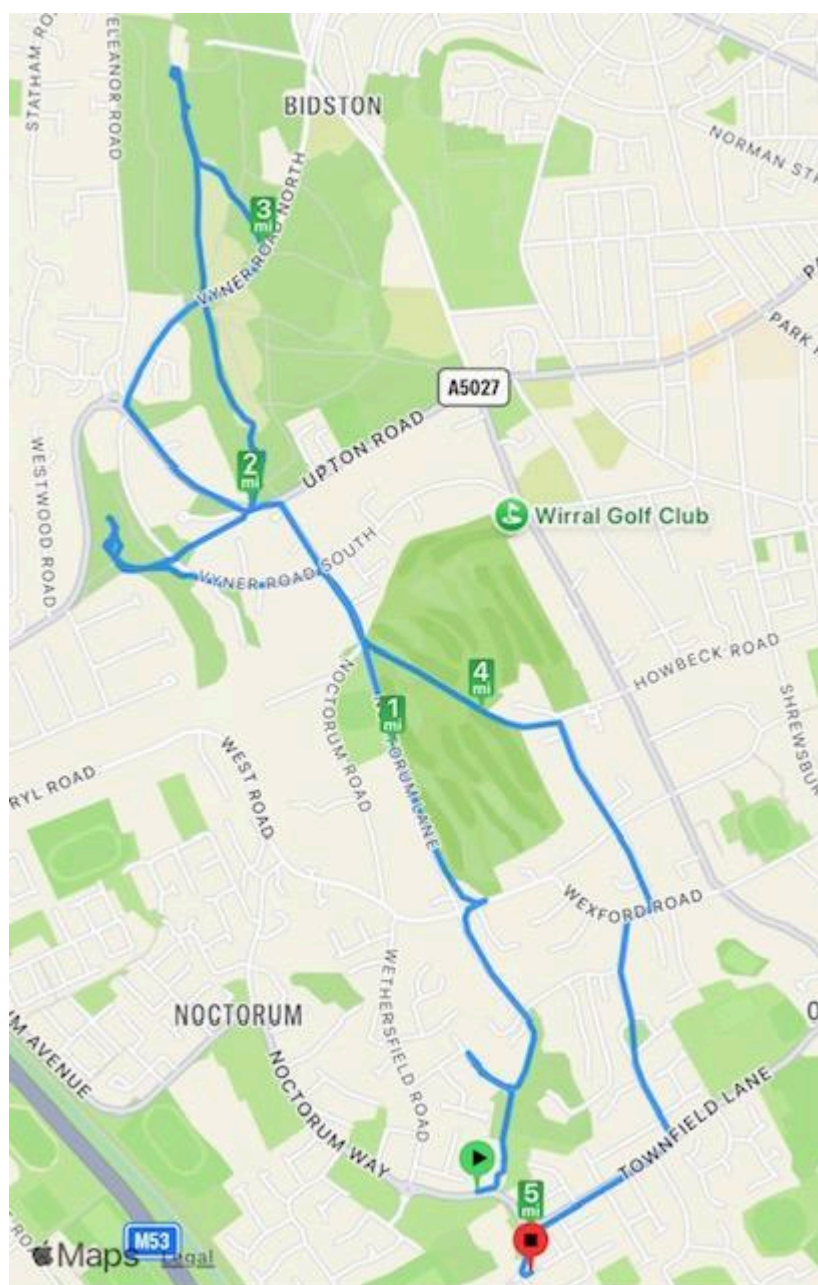
After the usual debates as to who should be the GM, Overdrive took charge of proceedings. The circle was called and Down Downs were awarded to:

Sticky Rice – Hare

Victim - Going AWOL

PJ - Parental neglect

Overdrive - For being the chief moaner.



The route - 5.09 miles