



**Run Number 591**

**4<sup>th</sup> December 2025**

**Chester Station Tap (Gluhwein Run)**

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

The Chester Station Tap had been earmarked as an On Inn since it opened a few months ago – good beer, proximity to trains, what's not to like (except lack of good cider, I hear Snoozanne saying...). It also provided a good view of latecomers (i.e. ET and BS) trotting over the footbridge. As we left the table to head outside, the tea-light on the table produced a flurry of quips along the lines of “waxing lyrical” about “light ales” “getting on one's wick” and “not holding a candle” to other beers. Well, you had to be there...



Outside we were pleased to hear that it would be a short, simple run and the news that Cleo was already firing up a simmering cauldron of gluhwein raised the level of good cheer still further. Then we were off, and the trail was found heading past the Shot Tower and across the canal.





The Hares had even thoughtfully laid on a lift for fcuk and his bike to use.





Some recent fly-past had clearly not gone according to plan. ET wondered if it was knitted, to match the one on the recent Southport Hash.



The trail ran along the canal, then up onto Frodsham Street, over the Wall and past the Cathedral into Northgate Street where the Christmas Market was in full swing.



Here we couldn't resist having our photo taken inside the Bauble...



...proving that great minds think alike, even ours (this latter photo being taken on the 2022 Gluhwein Run). And if you want to know what to buy hashers for Christmas, a close look at the photos might provide some ideas.

The trail took us down to the ring road then along and onto the Walls (where an additional lift might have been useful for fcuk's bike); then down to the canal basin and along the canal for a short while before heading up and through a well-concealed alleyway (Jane's Walk?) to emerge on Bouverie Street quite near the previous week's On Inn. Here it was up to Parkgate Road and round to Liverpool Road where those with sensitive noses were starting to smell the heady fumes of gluhwein. Over the Millennium Greenway and round into Brook Lane, we soon found the street leading down to Overdrive and Cleo's house, where Cleo and the gluhwein were awaiting us. Sadly fcuk had a last train to catch and had to head back to the station...



...but before long the rest of us were quaffing the gluhwein and tucking into the cheese and dips (with Christmas tree shaped tortilla chips!) followed by Christmassy biscuits.



There was some discussion of who was now deputy RA and after a short online search, Overdrive ruefully admitted that the evidence pointed to him. So he called the circle to order and invited comments on the run, which was described as too long and too rural. After scratching our collective heads no misdemeanours could be recalled with the possible exception of ET and BS's late arrival. So we headed off pretty directly to the station showing a lofty disdain for any opportunities to do any checking. Wigan Pier and Now and Then had to leave for home but the rest of us went in the Station Tap for a last drink.