



**ERSEY THIRSTDAYS  
HASH HOUSE HARRIERS**

**Run Number 598**

**2<sup>nd</sup> April 2026**

### **Hulme Hall Beer Festival, Port Sunlight**

**The Pack:** fcuk (Hare), Snoozanne, Mad Hatter, BS, 10secs, ET, Overdrive

The run was supposed to start from Port Sunlight station but most of the pack displayed their independent spirit/inability to follow simple instructions/weak bladder control by turning up at Hulme Hall and immediately heading to the toilets. Eventually they went to the station, shepherded by fcuk who led them by a circuitous route to avoid crossing the trail. Here Overdrive was sitting outside the building on a bench looking rather like a lone spectator at a cricket pavilion.



Then we were off, the trail quite soon cutting through a back alley...



...into a courtyard where we found the old Fire Engine Station which none of us could recall seeing before. Snoozanne told us that it is now a studio being used by Johnny Vegas and others to create pottery which were exhibited in the Venice Biennale, and indeed some sculptures could be glimpsed through the windows. The trail then led down Wood Street past the old factory buildings...



...and across the valley and up to Greendale Road by the railway (see the old map at the end). The Hare was doing an excellent job of making sure the pack didn't stray too far, despite suffering from a terrific headache. From here it was down The Causeway and round the back of the Garden Centre to emerge by the church. Then the trail led around the church and up to the Lady Lever Art Gallery.



Various further twists and turns brought us back to the neighbourhood of the Lady Lever Art Gallery by the boating lake; there must have been several occasions where we were within yards of other parts of the trail. In mathematics there is the concept of a “self-avoiding walk” and here the Hare had cleverly constructed a “self-avoiding run”. Over the road from the lake there was an archway leading to the welcome sight of the On Inn sign...



...where we took a team photo. But there were still various arrows left to find before we emerged on the road by Hulme Hall.



We surged into the premises and bought beer, cider and food and went to the loo again according to our various priorities. A table was found in the "quiet" room where we were joined by several friends of fcuk, one of whom (pictured) was carrying a "shooting stick" owing to a slipped disc, which somehow led to a discussion over the relative merits of "The Day of the Jackal" and "Heat". ET bought some horrible concoction which seemed to have taken the idea of a citrusy beer to the point of having a whole lemon pulped up in it. We all seemed to have overestimated our beer capacity and at the end of the evening we left Overdrive waiting for the time to go for his train with a mound of tokens to use in half an hour.

