



**ERSEY THIRSTDAYS
HASH HOUSE HARRIERS**

Run Number 610

24th September 2026

Bridge Inn, Port Sunlight

The Pack: Snoozeanne, Seth, Breaststroke, Cleopatra, Piss Artist (Hare), Madhatter, FCUK, ET



ET ensuring that he also gets into a photo.

The obvious On Inn for a Port Sunlight run was going to be The Bridge Inn being the only pub in the village. Even more scruffy than previous visits - Urgent renovations required.

Following the recent emphasis on prompt starts all were on time with the exception of Seth. Anxious to benefit from his second 'Free' run we allowed him a concession.

Tonight clashed with the Chinese Mid-Autumn Festival On this day when it is believed that the moon is at its fullest and brightest, coinciding with the time of harvest in the middle of autumn.

During the festival, lanterns of all sizes and shapes – symbolizing beacons that light the path toward prosperity and good fortune for the people – are carried and displayed. A single lantern was provided for the pack, to pass around during the run. This being made of paper it was thought risky to use a candle. An electric tea candle was used for the illumination – even though this was not too effective in lighting the road ahead it did identify the location of the group.



Preparing the lantern

The group exited the environs of Port Sunlight Village towards Port Sunlight River Park - Artificial hills concealing the decades of waste looking towards its companion on the other side of the Mersey, at Otterspool.



On top of the rubbish

A warm evening encouraged dawdling and frequent stops. Discovered the golden sands of Port Sunlight Beach alongside the storm overflow pipe.



Admiring Liverpool from afar



Little lanterns included in the circles

Passed where Carthief's workplace once stood - Now smart Housing.

The moon did not put on much of a show. What we were presented with was a white smudge behind high level clouds – there was also an unresolved debate whether or not it was in fact a full moon.



Best? Moon photo of selection

Madhatter had gone AWOL to make a social call to family members, who later dropped him back in their car back with the hash once they had had enough of him.

Reference was made to the Chinese poet – Su Shi.

Extract from his poem Water Melody:-

The moon rounds the red mansion,

Stoops to silk-pad doors,

Shines upon the sleepless,

Bearing no grudge,

Why does the moon tend to be full when people are apart?

People experience sorrow, joy, separation and reunion.

The moon may be dim or bright, round or crescent shaped.

This imperfection has been going on since the beginning of time.

May we all be blessed with longevity?

Though thousands of miles apart, we are still able to share the beauty of the moon together.

A moment of reflection was taken at the war memorial before passing Hulme Hall – place of many noisy beer festivals.

Themed hash food provided by PA. The obvious suggestion of using the plentiful tress stumps as our picnic tables was rejected once slug trails were noted. The option of a four legged table, but occasionally and unexpectedly three legged, was used.

Mooncakes were provided (Google description - thick, tender pastry skin enveloping a sweet, dense filling, which may contain one or several whole salted egg yolks in the centre to symbolize the full moon) as well as a very big orange/grapefruit - Pomelo.

After the feed it was into the Bridge Inn where a large round table was commandeered for our circle – only after our insistence that it was cleared/cleaned by the overstretched staff member. Seth's youthful looks required the need for his ID to be checked.



Reflecting on the evening

Down Downs were awarded to the hare – PA, FRB – BS and MH for abandoning the hash.

The bedpan made a reappearance. Because the pub was quiet and were wanting the Shut we were not encouraged to prolong our stay.



Noted cheating with a glass.

