



Run Number 611

8th October 2026

Bow Legged Beagle, New Brighton

The Pack: Snoozeanne, Wigan Pier, Seth, Now & Then, Cleopatra, Mad Hatter, Breaststroke, Grasshopper (Hare), Squeeze my Sac, Overdrive, Piss Artist, ET





Pre Hash drinks

The rain had not deterred many - A healthy attendance. A lot of returnees back from illness, travels, family commitments.



Rare remains of one of the original markings

Chalk markings, previously laid, had not survived the subsequent deluges. There was a major risk of pack fragmenting very early on the trail – phones were required to reassemble group.



Emergency chalk supplies provided.

As there was no obvious trail to follow the hare chose to take up the chalk and lay fresh markings. As only having limited chalk a bumper box of coloured pavement chalk was purchased - plenty now left for future runs. A live hare always a better option after it has been pouring.

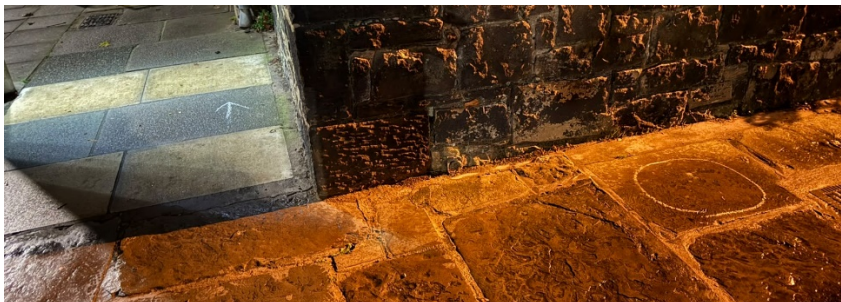


Disappointingly closed – seems to have been for ages.

New Brighton is surprisingly hilly – plenty of challenging climb up from the coast. Even FCUK had to walk the bike on occasions.

The route went initially to the newly developed eating/shopping Area on Kings Parade before heading towards New Brighton station to Vale Park before again climbing up the hill to arrive at the Hoptimist on Seabank Road.

Plenty of impressive views to be had of Liverpool, across the river. The Hill Dickinson stadium was well illuminated.



Not the most challenging of checks?

The pack split at Vale Park. All followed what they believed was the correct route. We then had two factions waiting in the rain at their respective regroup, both curious as to where others were.



Grasping modern technology

There had been a lot of excitement with the introduction of the use of a new app for our phones – ‘Harrier Central’. This was to encourage smooth running of hashes. It was apparent that a many of us were not sufficiently technically savvy to grasp the potential or operation. Think it will be a few hashes before being fully understood.

The On Inn was The Hoptimest – another micropub. The live hare was settled with her drink awaiting our arrival. We were allowed to bring our food indoors and secured a table. The bar lady was particularly happy and friendly. As we were indoors at this stage we were unable to have our usual circle. Misdemeanours were noted for :-

Breaststroke - Yawning (At the pre hash briefing).

SMS – For not knowing his hash name when using new technology.

Overdrive - Dressing malfunction (T Shirt on back to front).

Hares

It was a longer than expected walk to the station so sufficient time had to be allowed. The rain had set in giving all a final dousing for the evening. All the chalk had been washed out for a second time.