



**ERSEY THIRSTDAYS
HASH HOUSE HARRIERS**

Run Number 612

22nd October 2026

Plasterers Arms, Hoylake

The Pack: Retarded Entry (Hare), Wigan Pier, Now and Then, fcuk, ET, OTT, 10secs, Sticky Rice, Paul, Victim, PJ Vindaloo, Mad Hatter, Overdrive

The Hare was listed as Josh Ooer but there turned out to be a clash with an awards ceremony in Blackburn at which he was in the running to receive a prize for the design of an Irish consulate building. Woods senior (Victim's brother) had been in the frame to act as Hare, but he had also bowed out, so Retarded Entry had stepped in to mark out Josh Ooer's trail. It had been a slightly tense experience as there was a heavy police presence on the streets of Hoylake, requested by the Woods family themselves to oversee the departure of some antisocial neighbours. Retarded Entry felt it might be embarrassing to be caught spraying the streets with a large aerosol can of pitch-marking spray, and so had spent the afternoon creeping about the neighbourhood enveloped in a large hoodie. There was some disquiet on seeing her arrive at the Plasterers with a very sleek greyhound which appeared not to bode well for our usual leisurely pace.

OTT incautiously asked how long the trail was going to be...



...which led to immediate investiture with the Hash Shit. It turned out that 10 seconds, the previous incumbent, couldn't satisfactorily account for the absence of the rubber chicken.





Outside the pub Retarded Entry explained the markings – there was one checkback but it was only short and somewhat optional if by that time the lure of the On Inn was too strong. Apparently at this point we would be running along the railway which gave fcuk some qualms until he was reassured that he wouldn't actually be cycling over the sleepers. And then we were off, cutting through the back alley near the pub. The arrows were bigger and brighter than we used to, but sometimes weird hieroglyphic shapes. The trail went along by the graveyard on Trinity Road, then headed down Hoyle Road to the Prom. From here we went through Queens Park and out into Ashford Road and along Shaws Drive. An impromptu regroup was declared by the FRBs where the trail emerged onto the main road. Here they waited...and waited. Wigan Pier showed her maternal instincts by making several forays back along the trail in search of stragglers...who eventually hove into view.

We carried on, down Forest Road and along Mumfords Lane, crossing by the bowls club onto School Lane and over the playground to Dovepoint Road. Here the trail crossed the main road and cut down to Mannington Close by the railway.



The Hare's markings were very clear but still caused some puzzlement...

The trail continued alongside the railway and indeed here there was a checkback, though it wasn't especially close to the On Inn; could there be another one? We continued along Bertram Drive and up to the main road; then ducked back down Carlton Lane past the old Kingsmead School. An easily missed cut-through led to Sandringham Avenue and back to the railway near the station. The FRBs continued along the path right by the railway; would there be a checkback here? But no further markings were seen for quite some time. The explanation appeared as we passed through the flats on Elm Grove, in the shape of a very faint chalk arrow; had the referee spray run out? The chalk arrows led us along the rough track leading behind the shops, then out onto the main road and up Lake Place. By this

time it was clear we heading back to the On Inn and indeed the trail turned into Grove Road and across Grove Park to deliver us to the door of the Plasterers. We secured the friendly barman's permission to use the Snug for our down downs and soon the rest of the pack appeared.





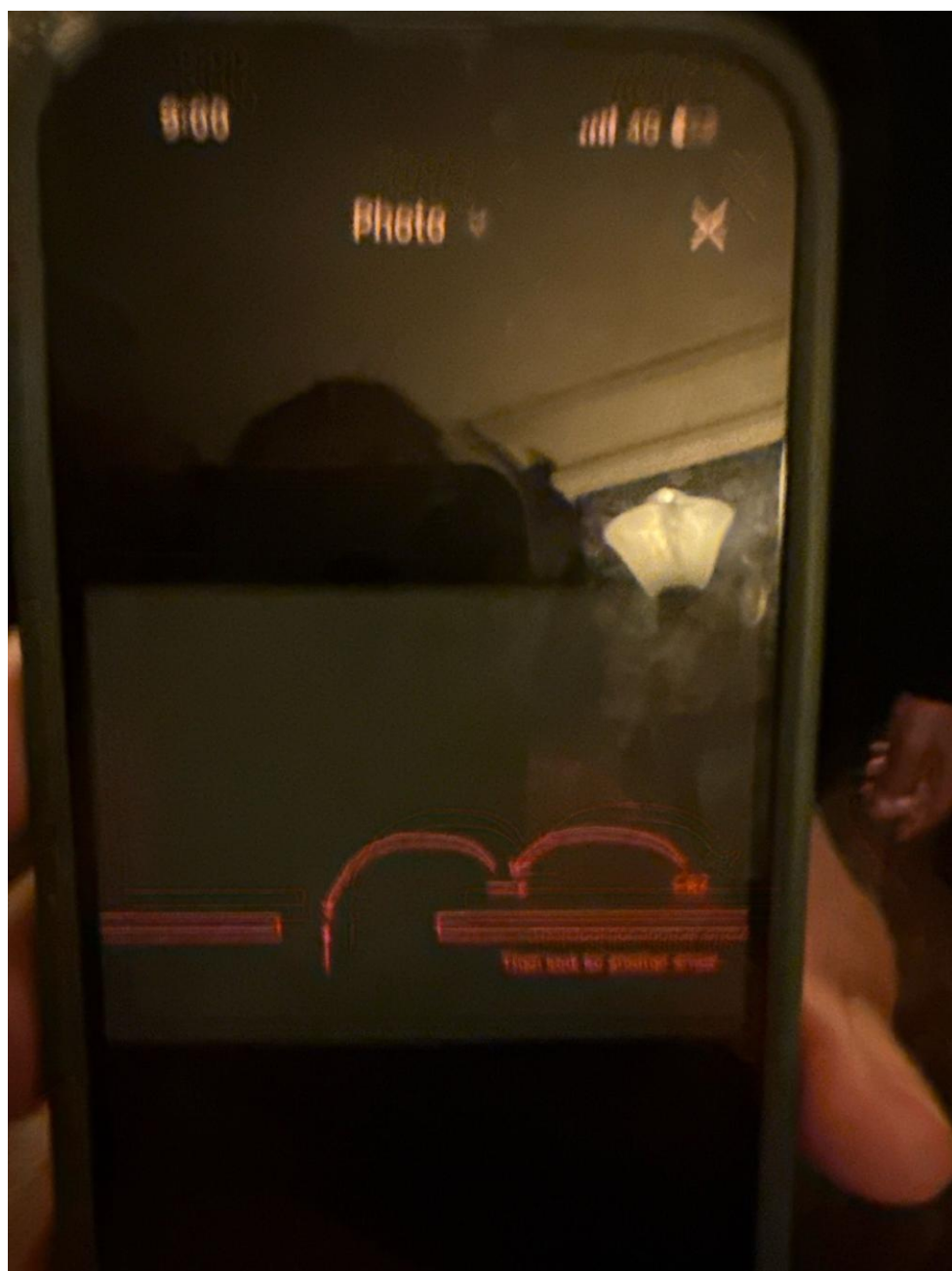




Retarded Entry showed us Josh Oer's design for a Check Back, done using CAD (Computer Aided Design) as befits an architect.



It took several attempts to transmit it for inclusion in the trash....





...before PJVindaloo reminded us that there were easier ways to communicate by phone than taking a photo of one screen with the other's camera...

There were then suggestions for the circle to be called, with Overdrive looking quizzically around for the RA before remembering that it was now him.



ET had brought along a ``mini-dong'' as it was described, for calling the circle in situations where discretion was called for.

The trail was commended for being very much all in the (Woods) family; the weird shaped arrows were also remarked upon, Retarded Entry explaining that once she had started it was hard to stop.



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Victim was given a special mention for having his own luxury version of the trail.



Down-downs were awarded to:

OTT for asking how long it would be

10secs for local knowledge enabling him to second-guess the trail

Wigan Pier for being Mother Hen and confessing to watering the trail.

Retarded Entry was keeping in touch with Josh Ooer at the awards ceremony, but no news came in while we were in the Plasterers. However...(see over)



...later on there was good news. Obviously not a ``consulation prize'', boom boom...