

Run Number 122 4th June 2009

Blenheim Lakeside Hotel, Aigburth

BEATLES theme run

Snoozanne, Compo (Hare), FCUK, Carthief, Bluto, Effie, Sam, Chris, Lila, Amel, Lianne



Those of you with an arithmetical talent will have noticed that the list of combatants does not match the Hash Flash (even with the Everton player included).

The initial Hash Flash was followed by a period of waiting in case THOSE WHO HAD PROMISED TO TURN UP actually did so. The boredom of waiting was punctuated by the revelation that **Bluto** and **Carthief** used to run together on the Sek Kong Hash in HK.

A realisation dawned that there was a growing assembly of athletically inclined people next to us. The normally bashful **Carthief** went over with some MTH3 cards and an invitation to join us.

Whilst we were still waiting for TWHPTTU, the group of 3 Peak Challenge trainees (as they turned out to be) having assessed our athleticism strolled over to accept our offer, so a second Hash Flash was required.

There was some objection to the "Blue" and a third Hash Flash was demanded.

One of the 3 Peakers fell by the wayside early on so the list and the Hash Flash still do not tie up. I think that the waysider was called Mimi (for your records **Cleopatra**) but I have great faith in those who are prone to correcting.





Final Hash Flash

Even with the delays this photo was still only timed at 19h15 but the Hare was getting extremely agitated for us to get going. (Having just looked up the route <u>http://www.gmap-pedometer.com/?r=2890069</u> I can see why **8.5 miles!**)

Off we went into Sefton Park with some early enthusiasm



And some early energy conservation measures as well





Arriving at Mossley Hill Station for a Regroup

The Hare already counting numbers to check for waysiders.



On through Mossley Hill via Mather Avenue and some more running



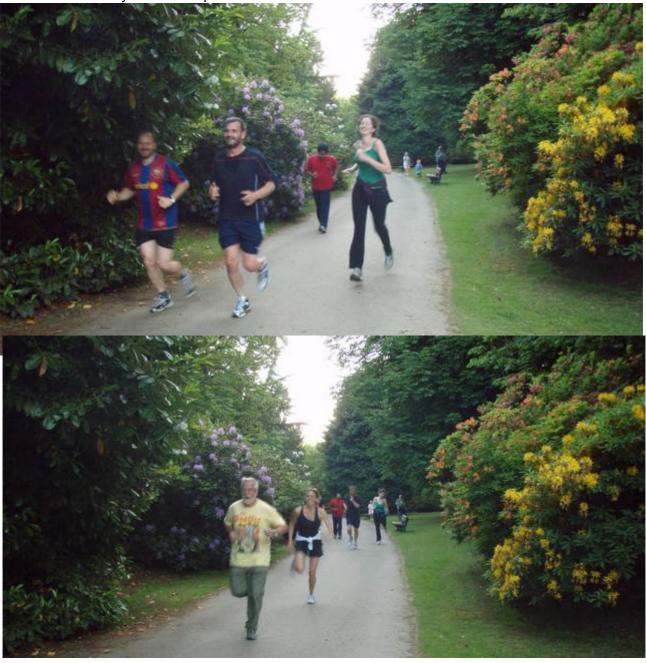
And where some of the Virgins picked up the habit of "Standing on a Check"



to Calderstones Park where Amel and Lila had already learnt the art of relaxing at the Regroup.



The level of activity was still impressive



Out of the Park into Beaconsfield Road and the first stop on the Beatles tour.



The Hare produced his crib notes and gave us a potted history of the place.

Back to the traffic lights and down Menlove Avenue to John Lennon's House



A short sprint down to the semi obliterated but very welcome where there was some inquisitiveness





It says PS For Pub Stop

But not from **Bluto** or Lianne (who thought that her father had taken her Hashing).



Into the pub and a very welcome refreshment paid for by the Hare





Outside a Hash Flash with Compo watching as Lianne gave her verdict on the quality of the beer.

Weak enough to dive into?

FCUK persuaded **Carthief** to part with his camera for the general Hash Flash and then a fake photo of him having the camera the wrong way round





Amazing how the Pack splits up between the sexes



Several of the virgins were beginning to ask if we were nearly there (it was 20h45 by now) and **Compo** reassured them that we were now at the furthest point from the start.

Snoozanne led the charge from the pub and showed off her local knowledge by saying that The Quarrymen (former name of The Beatles for those of you too young to remember) was named after the former quarry that we were running next to.

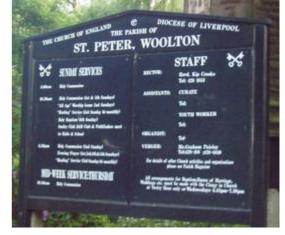








Coming out into Church road **Compo** again made use of his crib sheet to describe the church where John and Paul played (or was it the choir?)



We saw "Uncle George's grave



and Eleanor Rigby's as well where we sang a variation of the song carefully prepared by the Hare. (You can tell he is retired, he must have spent a whole week preparing for the run)

Eleanor Rigby, picks up the rice in the church where a wedding has been Lives in a dream Waits at the window, wearing the face that she keeps in a jar by the door Who is it for

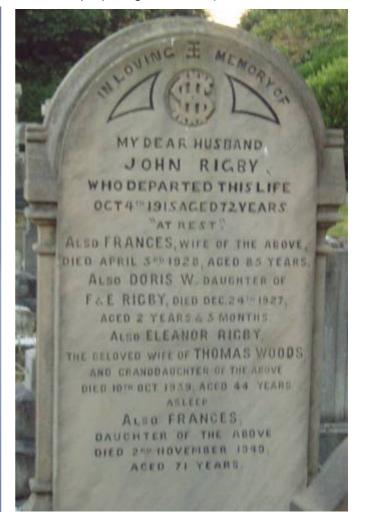
All the lonely hashers Where do they all come from? All the lonely hashers Where do they all belong?

Father McKenzie, writing the words of a sermon that no one will hear No one comes near Look at him working, darning his socks in the night when there's nobody there What does he care

All the lonely hashers Where do they all come from? All the lonely hashers Where do they all belong?

Eleanor Rigby, died in the church and was buried along with her name Nobody came Father McKenzie, wiping the dirt from his hands as he walks from the grave No one was saved

All the lonely hashers Where do they all come from? All the lonely hashers Where do they all belong?





A short run to the church hall where they first met



and then back to the serious part of the run.

Eleanor Rigby's Grave



Uncle George's grave

Church Hall

Play Time

A PT (Play Time) in Quarry Street







The Hare had spotted a FCUK photo opportunity and advertised it liberally



Although he missed the main item See Run 95

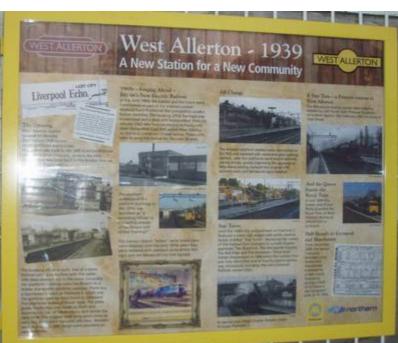




On through the golf course and onto Forthlin Road and Paul McCartney's house



Past



and finally after several more Checks the

for the uninitiated this says

I ON N

And the photo was timed at 9 minutes past 10

"No wonder it was dark" do I hear you say?

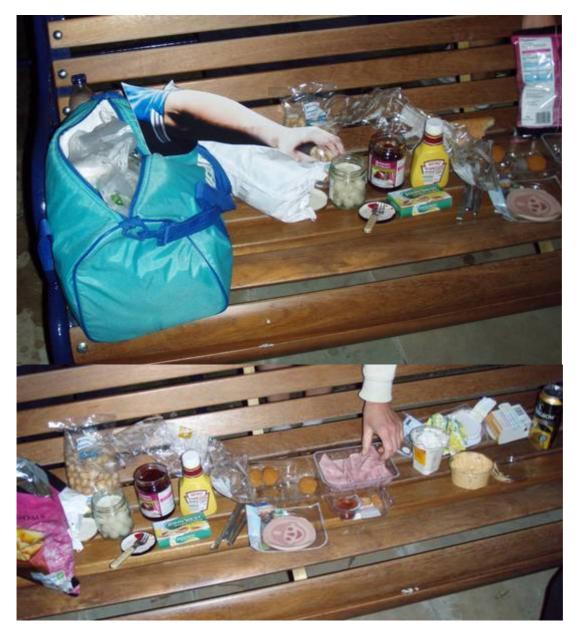


Back at start Lila (I think it was) was quite agitated about being able to buy some electricity, but was persuaded to stay for the ceremony.

Without the RA **Snoozanne** (apologising every two minutes for her inexperience), took up the mantle and called upon **Compo** to deliver his sermon.

There was an elephant drinking water at a river side watering hole when he spied a turtle. He charged up to the turtle and kicked it clean across the river. He had remembered an incident from 54 years before and had Turtle recall.

Snoozanne had surpassed even herself and produced an eleven page list of Beatles songs with crosses against 24 of the songs. Each cross represented a different food and she described the relationships in great detail.



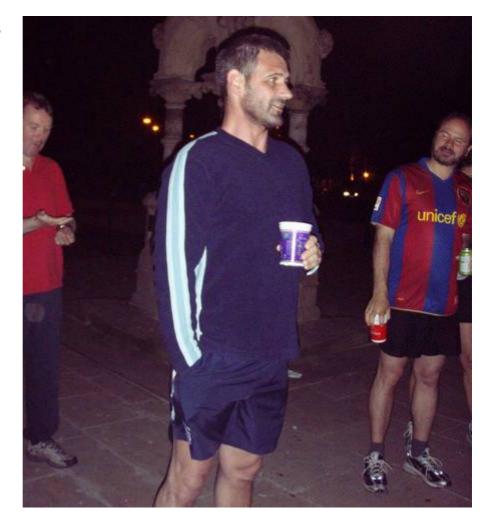
The Hare was called up partly for the run and partly for having to use a crib sheet at each of the Beatles stops.

The Virgins were called up and approached with some trepidation





But managed to acquit themselves with aplomb.



The two **GM**s for their Trout run success and they were joined by Lianne for talking whilst the circle was going on.



The circle finally ended at quarter to eleven.

Lila was just about jumping out of her skin by now as she had to buy electricity. (We all hope you made it to the shop in time.



With such efforts by **Compo** and **Snoozanne** it just goes to show you what organisation skills that the military teach their charges (or how much spare time they have).

The route can be viewed here. There is also a link on the website.

http://www.gmap-pedometer.com/?r=2890069