



**Run Number 133, 8 October 2009
White Star, Mathew Street Liverpool**

The Pack: Sprog, Carthief, 10", FCUK, Compo (Hare) and Go On Go On.

Standing outside the pub (whilst the Hare and 10" lubricated their insides) at a pedestrianised crossroads, in case some of the Pack could not find the venue I spotted a potential Hasher running down the street. Thinking that I looked enough like a Hasher I was disappointed to see her veer off to a pub. Obviously not a Hasher but then **Go On Go On** ran up and tentatively said On On and our newest recruit joined the exalted ranks of the MTH3.

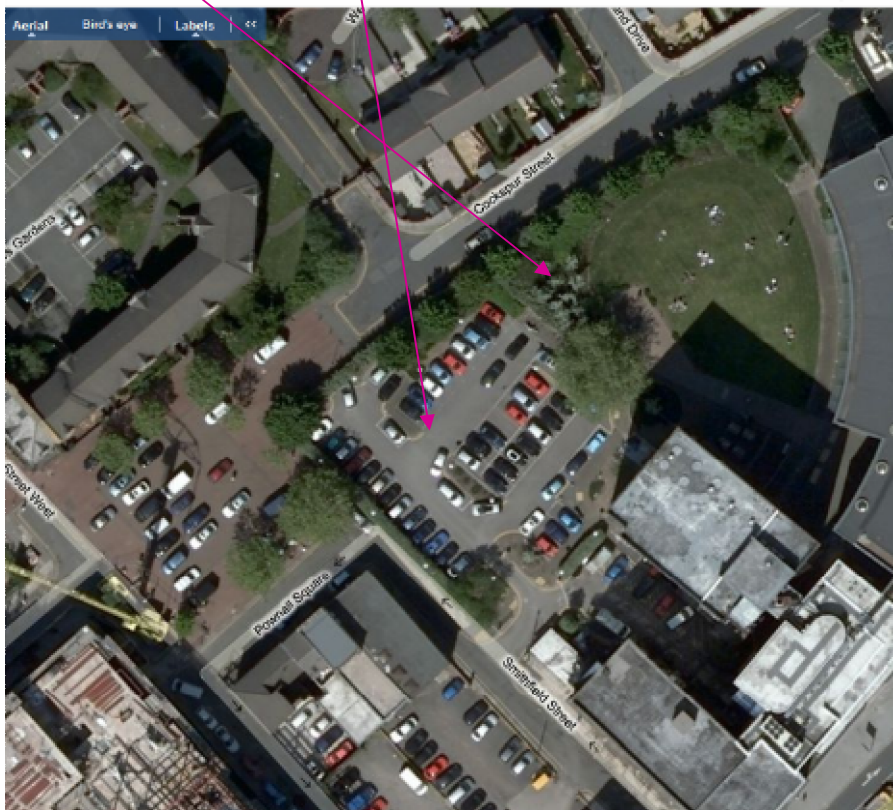
The others joined the group and after some watch watching it was decided that this was it.



After some encouragement **Compo** described the markings without resorting to pavement pollution and that the run had a nautical theme.

He led us into Temple Court and then let us loose. We headed north westerly tacking through several streets as we went but after a while we were beginning to wonder if he had said naughtical as there were lots of Checks, almost as many Check Backs but no water or even a pub with a nautical theme.

Arriving at an innocuous carpark we had to negotiate our way through what looks like a shrub or two



But which turned out to be quite an obstacle



The Hare had obviously been most concerned about the variable talents of the Pack and had set several



A rather curious Check followed



Over the Kingsway Tunnel, Titchfield Street, Hornby Walk but still nothing nautical.
Sprog wondered if toy trains counted?

Into a Park with no obvious exit. The Pack followed the route but Carthief was too lazy to run back to the exit point.



Over



and along the canal. Nautical at last although an earnest discussion took place as to whether nautical included fresh water or not.

Google came to the rescue after the run with **Compo** desperate to justify his use of the term emailing his definition.

nautical adj. Of, relating to, or characteristic of ships, shipping, sailors, or navigation on a body of water.

Back to the run.

We made several stops and turned and followed the canal back to Liverpool with The Hare reminding us that £22 million had been spent on the refurbishment.

Compo produced his cheat sheet for the history lessons



Go On Go On took a rest

And **Carthief** did his Titanic impression

Curiously he is not wearing a pair of **Sprog's** less colourful shorts



A picturesque view that re-energised the Pack



As they sensed the worst was over.

Over the whale bridge



The usual curiousness



And onto a well earned contemplation of the deep



Followed by the ever welcome



FCUK's speed secret is finally revealed.

(well I thought that it made him look like Superman)



Back at the cars, **FCUK** revealed another of his talents this time for procurement of victuals.



Go On Go On admitted that it tasted better than her dinner and the rest of us admitted that it was our dinner.

Sprog produced the mugs with a flourish which quickly turned to mutterings as we realized that they had not been washed. Luckily enough were found for the sinners.

The Hare for the nautical theme run.

Go On Go On Virgin to MTH3 (Mother Hash Stockholm)

Compo Returnee

FCUK for pointing in the circle (a new sin in the MTH3 introduced by Go On Go On, so now you will have to come back!)

Sprog for the dirty mugs.

The Pack retired to the White Star.