



17th June 2010

Run Number 151

Starting at Ma Egertons, Pudsey Street, Liverpool, L1 1JA

The Pack: Carthief; Sprog; FCUK (Hare); Snoozanne; ET; Mad Hatter; OTT; Doggie Style, Matts, Holly.

With FCUK's usual inimitable style and planning the Trail started with a panic as the train he had planned to use had been cancelled and there was only one minute to get from Ma Egertons to Lime Street station.



Luckily FCUK had pre-planned for this and Google confirms the walking time

Walking directions to Lime Street Station,
Lime St, Liverpool, Merseyside L1 1JD, UK
427 ft – about 1 min

- M A Egertons Public House
9 Pudsey Street
Liverpool L1 1JA

1. Head south on Pudsey St toward Lord Nelson St	52 ft
2. Turn right at Lord Nelson St	217 ft
3. Turn left at Lime St/A503E <small>(Destination will be on the left)</small>	167 ft

- Lime Street Station
Lime St, Liverpool, Merseyside L1 1JD, UK



In addition his Co-Hare 10" had pulled out, and his inherited war wound was playing up so the Hare followed the Pack on his bicycle.

Finally Carthief had said that he would go directly to Runcorn (or Run corn as he used in a predictive text message for speed) as he was in Porthmadog. A call at 19:30 from FCUK to say "We have arrived" was a surprise but FCUK dispatched the Pack to the Railway Inn for an early "sweat replacement period".



Finally Carthief arrived and changed to the sound of several bouts of encouragement.

FCUK helpfully described the initial portion of the run

on the way to Ma Egerton's I met becca/doggy style, we exchanged pleasantries, until I discovered that she was coming to the hash and I had to discreetly take my leave and buy tickets for her and Matts and Holly. All were assembled at the pub 5 mins after 7, though some insisted on leaving stuff in cars with the resulting in the logistical nightmare we saw at 10:15pm at Runcorn station! I let them get on with it and then did a live hare to becca's bike complete now with notice then we had to haretail it through the station (me with my bike) and ONLY just got on the 19:11 train, I had intended to take the 19:34 but that was cancelled and the next one would have meant us waiting for CT

On the journey, the guesses as to our destination ranged from Mossley Hill (another BBQ) to Crewe and Rugby....There was concern as to whether I had bought singles or returns, or any tickets at all...

All was in hand and CT arrived two minutes earlier than promised, drawing the pack away from the Railway pub the location, it seems, of a TV soap.

I got to know Runcorn and Widnes (hold your nose to say 'Widnes' in sign language BSL that is) The run went to plan, I only wished I could have got down to the waterfront at Runcorn, but I couldn't; the first pictures are of me trying, in vain, to find a way through (the brambles, nettles and compo gap) to

Percival Lane down the aptly named Folly Lane.



The message to the Pack



The Trail led in a circular route with many Checks to keep the Pack guessing



and guess they did with

and



Although the only thing to view seemed to be

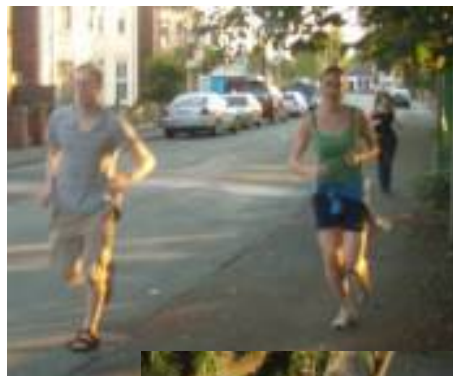
... how to pronounce the name of the road. OTT walked off in exasperation or she may have been doing what a responsible Hasher (is that an oxymoron?) does. "Checks it out"



Seemed to beckon and Snoozanne

was more than convinced and kept looking (longingly?) for the muscle stretching run upwards.

But it was downhill and after some encouragement displays of energy were demonstrated.



Some more exercise for the FRBs



Several



And



Including this one from which we could see Runcorn Station but it was not to be



and we veered off at an alarming angle (and distance) until a welcome

was spotted.

The Hare gave a clue.

“the pub is in a different town”



It finally dawned (with some horror) that he meant that we would have to cross the Runcorn bridge.



Thoughts that there may be a station across the bridge were quickly dashed with these markings



Luckily it was quite warm as the beer was ordered, Down-Downs assembled and a discussion on the food.



Snoozanne and Mad Hatter disappeared off to the local chippie



The chips and mushie peas were consumed in the usual rapid fashion.

Sprog (Assistant RA) had been taking notes all through the run and called the circle to order.

Carthief told the circle about the latest NHS initiative which was designed to assist those men who were less than well endowed. They had arranged for an insignia consisting of a white piece of cloth emblazoned with a red cross which could be attached to the car to assist similarly inflicted men to recognize others.

FCUK as the Hare
Returnees: Doggie Style, Matts Holly



FCUK for using his bicycle



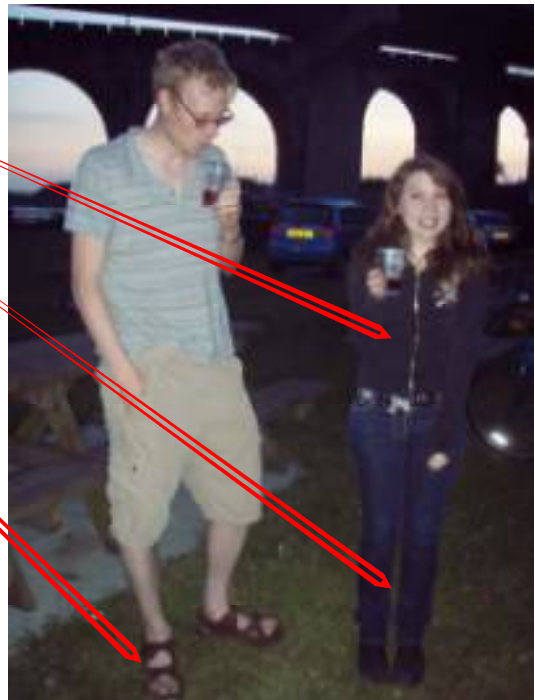
OTT for shedding blood.



Holly for being a party animal (I am copying this from Sprog's notes so I have no idea)

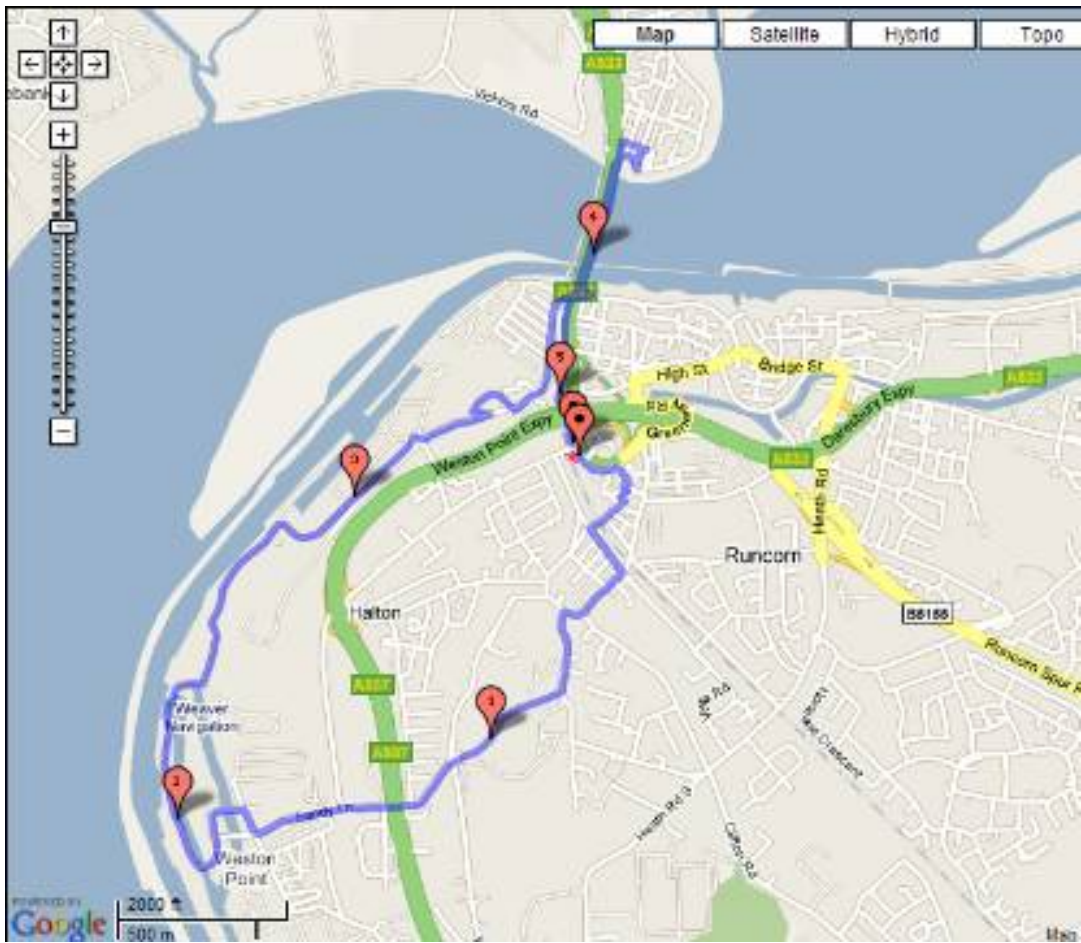
Snoozanne, Mad Hatter for the chips.

Matts and Holly for their choice of attire for running in



We ran back over the bridge to the Station where a long discussion (I almost expected Venn diagrams) took place as to how everyone should return to Ma Egertons. Eventually it was sorted out and some took the train and some went by car.

For those of you who would like to know where you have been



<http://www.gmap-pedometer.com/?r=3815314>