

24<sup>th</sup> March 2011

## **Run Number 172**

## **Bache Station Chester**

**The Pack**: FCUK, ET, Carthief, Tia Maria, Compo, Alternative Entrance, Overdrive (Hare) Cleopatra (Hare)

The Plan was to meet at Bache Station, put the bags in **Carthief**'s car, do the run (A to B (B being **Overdrive** and **Cleopatra**'s new house)), send **Carthief** back to the station to pick up his car whilst everyone else enjoyed **Cleopatra**'s food.

The wheels fell off almost immediately. **Alternative Entrance** drove **Carthief** to **Cleopatra**'s house to offload the beers. They walked to Bache Station to be greeted by the Pack who then had to walk back to the house to deposit their bags. **FCUK** got his bag carrier (**ET**) to take his. **FCUK**, **Carthief** and **Alternative Entrance** kept warm in the pub until the Pack got back. A suggestion that we could have done the run backwards was met with a look of horror from the Hares.

The Hares explained that it was a Trail in two parts one from each Hare. Several of the Pack hoped that the two halves met.



The usual pavement artistry ensued with Check Backs, Splits and a new sign borrowed / stolen from Newcastle Hash (according to the Hares) whereby the first FRB to reach the square with an F in it has to wait until the remainder of the Pack

has passed.



The early part of the run suggested that the Hares had themed the run on place names with uncertain pronunciations starting with Bache then the pub Egerton Arms

(soft or hard G?) then



The run started on streets with plenty of Checks to keep the Pack together ending up in Upton Lane and into the fields. A split which met up with itself and then onto





This was quickly followed by the challenge of the night



Just before we came out to the Little Owl and the back of the Countess of Chester's

Hospital before a long run in to the



Back at Chez **Overdrive** / **Cleopatra** we gathered up one flight of stairs to enjoy **Cleopatra**'s sandwiches, quiche and





before moving on to the serious part of the Run. **Cleopatra** excelled herself by producing the Stats including the night's run.

The RA called upon **Compo** who said that the UK had sent rescue dogs to the latest earthquake in Korea. Apparently they were delicious.

A Chester policeman had found a black man dancing on a Ford car and radioed in Zulu Tango Sierra.

**Carthief** for not providing a car for the rucksacks

**Tia Maria** (a bad carpenter always blames his tools) for her noisy and not very bright wind up torch.

The Hares for the confusion at the start

**FCUK** for being top of the stats.

**Alternative Entrance** who had given up chocolate for Lent but scoffed some of the Dragee Keksi with the immortal words "if only I could stop"

**FCUK** for handing his bag to **ET** instead of carrying it back to the house.

Carthief for deciding that he did not need to go back to the house

The Hares for the very clear instructions and the run



**ET** for being the bag carrier.





Trying to take a picture whilst down downing and how it turned out (succeeded?).

With train times beckoning the Pack broke up and there was contentment on the train home

