



14<sup>th</sup> July 2011

Run Number 181

The Bromborough, Bromborough

Snoozanne, Overdrive, Cleopatra, Sprog, Carthief (Co-Hare), 10", FCUK, Alternative Entrance (Co-Hare), OTT, Hansel; Compo



The curious case of the disappearing Co-Hare. Elementary my dear Watson\*.



It was déjà vu all round with even last week's descriptive markings still visible in the pub carpark. These were recycled for the Pack although there was some grumbling that they could not be seen properly.

Out of the carpark and to the recycled first Check with even the same direction arrow.

Down to the traffic lights after several false trails were investigated (as expected from these Hares) and then a new trail down towards the roundabout but a Check Back turned the trail into Dibbinsdale Nature Reserve and much standing about on the Check



Several false trails later and it was down the path to



Through the wood to the gate near the roundabout and the Pack seemed certain that we were heading for Spital but this was merely a cunning split



**Cleopatra** aided and abetted by **Compo** did some thinking



And trail was eventually found by **10** up Mill Street towards the A41.

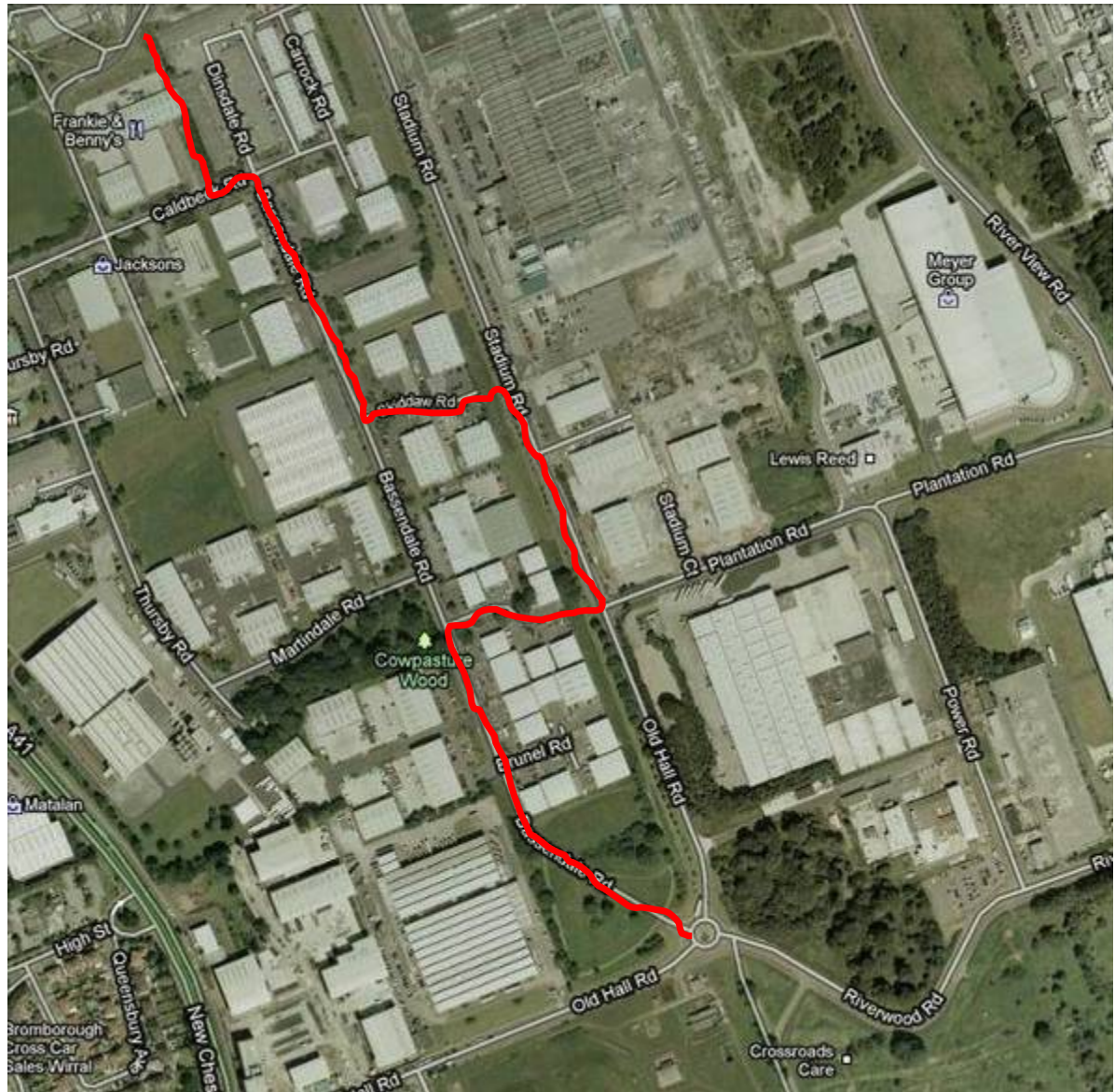
Whilst setting the run **Carthief** had commented to **Alternative Entrance** that a particular wall was nice to admire. "Typical man comment" was the reply but she must have passed on this observation to **Cleopatra** as she was spotted explaining this to **FCUK**.



Across the A41 around the back of the shopping centre with a Halt for Pastille Day (joke courtesy of 10")



A castellation to slow the FRBs down and to avoid the boredom of a long straight stretch



And we arrived at



The sky really was that colour!

The FRBs made their way down to a Check Back 6 and returned



The Check half way down the fence of Riverside Park confused the Pack (as intended) until **FCUK** spotted the fake wooden sign



A nice background (not sure about the foreground) view of the Liverpool skyline



Then into Eastham Country Park.

A contemplation of the Mersey



The Hares and the other front walkers went into the pub but the others had to be called back. A short respite ensued and we off again using part of the path from the previous run but in the reverse direction up to the A41 again and a Check.

The false trail through the wood was almost up to the trail



**Overdrive** was leading the Pack down Bridle Road when he was forced to halt by his own marking from two weeks ago.

Arriving at the Allport-Bridle road junction and checking on the time it was decided to run in rather than complete the remainder of the marathon.





Having omitted the loop which would have been an extra 3.3km according to Google Earth the On Inn sign was missed but the FRBs still arrived back with 7.45 miles on the clock.

As we had missed out on the pub on the previous run, no time was lost to pull out a table from **OTT's** car and assemble **Snoozanne's** offerings for Bastille Day.



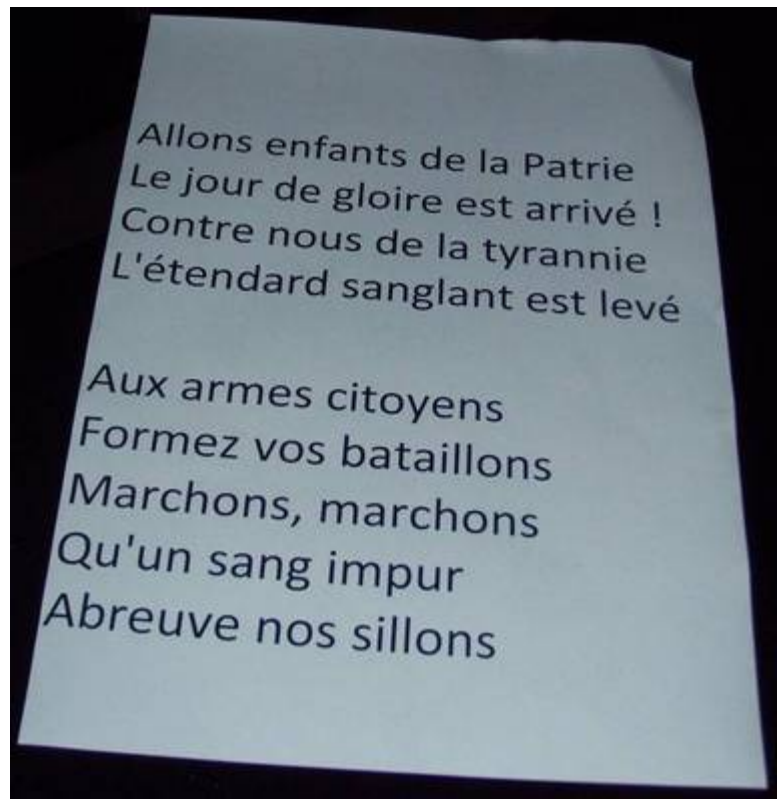
This was soon demolished and the **RA** called up the Hares to atone for their efforts.

This was followed by the returnees: **OTT**; **Alternative Entrance**, **Hansel** and **Compo**

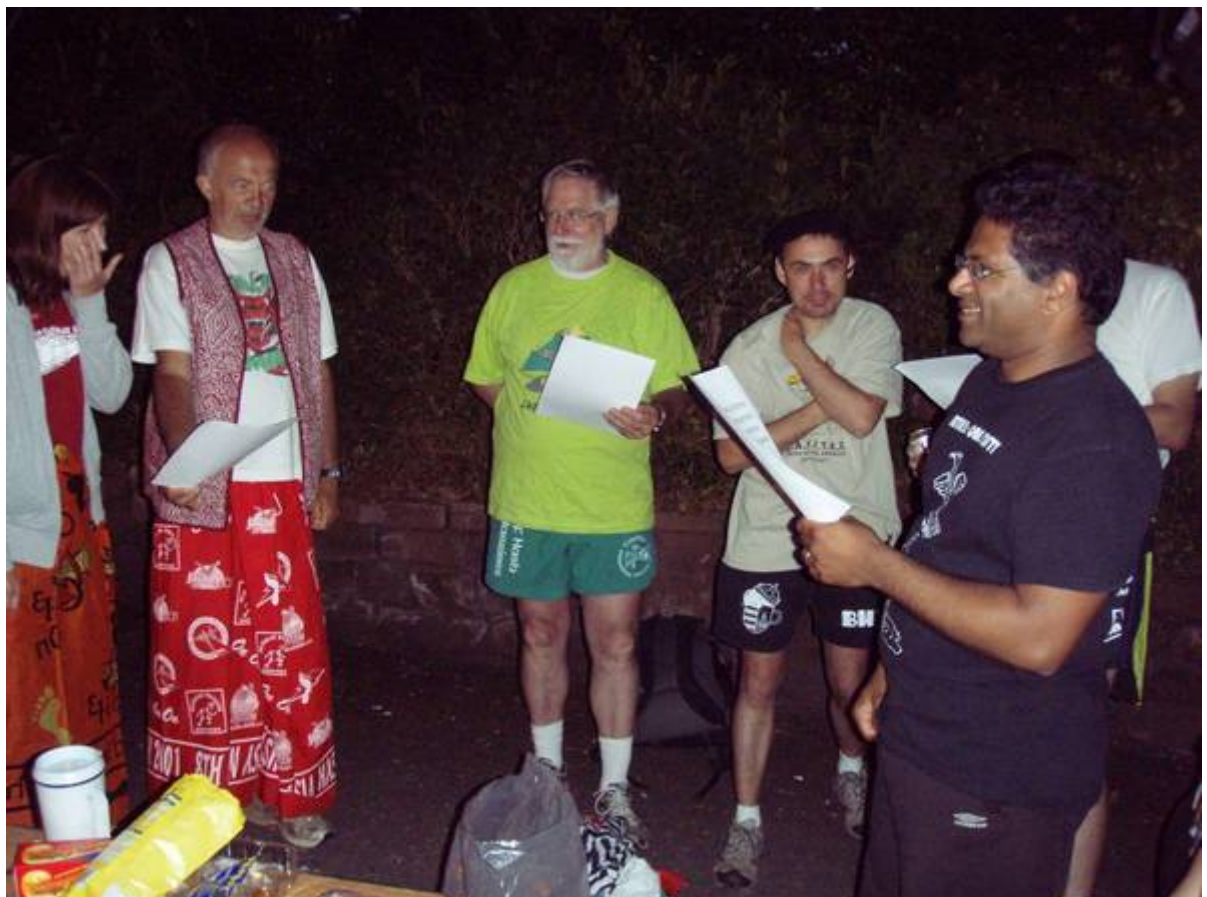


At some point during all this **Snoozanne** announced that she was no longer going to carry assorted Hash gear in her car and challenged the Pack to help themselves, hence the sartorial variations.

**FCUK** produced the song sheet and the rest of us mumbled along after he had given us some coaching.



We had to sing it twice to achieve the level of perfection that **FCUK** demanded of us.



**Overdrive** had been spotted hoist by his own petard when he arrived at the dot in the square first.

**Compo** for something to do with the bear pit, except that we did not go near it.

More Hash Haberdashery was handed out. **Hansel** got quite carried away



We retired to The Bromborough where Compo caused two young ladies who were vaguely interested in running with us to collapse with laughter when he said “Do I look fit?”

\* “Elementary my dear Watson” is the correct answer to the question from the “disappearing” Co-hare “Which is the type of school that I teach at?”

(Her surname is Watson)