



1st December 2011

Run Number 191

Turnpike Pub Broadgreen, Liverpool

Snoozanne, Overdrive, Cleopatra, Carthief, 10", Compo, Mad Hatter, FCUK, ET (Hare)

There was some worry that **ET**, returning from foreign climes, would either set a really short run having run out of time, set his normal length run, be hijacked by bands of marauding riffs (or worse Scousers) and fail to turn up at all but luckily none of that happened. However we were treated to a long run.

The Wirral contingent had timed their arrival to the minute but were thwarted by the late arrival of the train at Spital and **Carthief's** lack of faith in his sat nav (at least according to **Compo** until he **Compo** realised where the pub was in relation to where he thought it was). The only downside was that **Compo** did not get his pre-run lubrication (although this was offered by Hash beer as is was in the boot of the car, but **Compo** thought that this would be a little extreme (drinking beer in the car on the way to the run that is).

Hash Flash



FCUK made sure that the camera was pointing the correct way round.



Meeting up at the



ET explained the markings.

FCUK delighted in the sign that he found (it was pointing at the pub)



After some scouting about for the Trail it was called down Bowland Avenue and



almost immediately onto a

Back to Origen Road and a left turn along a footpath



Compare the run photo with Google Street view

Through a gate that was open for a change



Down



To a Check where **Mad Hatter** stood guard whilst **Compo** explored a potential route across the motorway



It was not to be and trail was called down Roby road and



Another



Into



It had started to rain by now and **Compo** had Hash crashed



Into Edenhurst Avenue and a gap in the fence (with a Regroup)



The Hare then described the next section which was along a muddy path. He said “ Just go along until you see the mobile phone mast”. It did not sound far.

In the gloom but with Motorway lighting assisting no mobile mast could be seen but we persevered and three fields later (1km according to google earth) we came across the mast



Hash view of mast and Bing map view

And for those of you who wish to see the whole extend of this trek



Coming out onto



And another Check Back (Back Check to WCH3).

And then a long haul back to the chariots along Childwell Valley Road amongst others.

Back at the cars and **Snoozanne** confessed that the food had been donated by her students. She had been giving a lecture course on unemployment and the students had brought along some food for the final night, so in reality the unemployed had sponsored the night's refreshments, and very nice it was too.



A previously unknown advantage in owning a Skoda Estate was revealed when the Down-Down cups were shown to sit at exactly the right angle when resting on the rear bumper.



The **RA** called the circle and wondered if the Hare had set the run on a bicycle.

The **Hare**
Compo Hash Crash

The photograph does not do justice to the mud.



Compo responded with a story about George Michael who was taken to hospital and diagnosed with Bird Flu. When asked if he had been near chicken he replied "No but I have had a cockatoo"

Carthief for relying on the sat nav and arriving late.

ET Returnee.

Snoozanne for forcing the unemployed to provide the food.

We retired to the pub to warm up.