



8th March 2012

Run Number 200
Starting from Lion Tavern, Liverpool

The Pack: Snoozanne (leg 4 Co-Hare), Madhatter (leg 4 Co-Hare), Alternative Entrance, Carthief (leg 3 Hare), FCUK, Compo (leg 2 Hare), ET (leg 1 Hare), Tia Maria, Austin Powers, Hovercrap, Hansel, OTT, Overdrive, Cleopatra, 10" (leg 5 Hare), Wigan Pier, Peter Pan, Bacardi Spice, Christian, Sprog.

Meeting up at the Lion Tavern, we seemed to take over the place as long lost Hashers started catching up.

ET had set the first leg prior to start so the Hash Flash benefitted from Megapixels.



The start was marked appropriately



And we were off with the FRBs raring to go.

Hovercrap did not let the small matter of a pregnancy suppress her style as she vaulted over a wall.



Onto Albert dock and the FRBs (**Austin Powers**, **Sprog**, and **Carthief**) tried to short cut through the shopping centre and ended up doing a long cut eventually using a convenient restaurant with two entrances as an exit strategy.

Passing one of the many sheep



And the Liverpool Museum



Before a Regroup to allow the SRBs to catch up



Out of the docks and the Baltic Fleet beckoned. There was some searching for a door as the place was being renovated but eventually we gathered inside.





Meanwhile **Compo** made his exit with flour.

The **GM** kept a tight rein on the time and blew the whistle to start the second leg. There was a certain reluctance to leave the warmth and the Pack straggled out but **Compo** seemed to have expected this and set several Checks and a Regroup



This was followed by Play Time



Several pubs were guessed to be the next stop but these were all run past. However one of the laws of the **MTH3** is that the Pack cannot just run past the suitcases



On INN to the Belvedere on Sugnal street.



The walking wounded had got there early and were found to be protein loading.

Carthief exited stage left and the remainder enjoyed themselves



There were several Checks and falsies before the Trail went through the grounds of the Anglican Cathedral and onto a Check. Much casting about but no trail until the Hare appeared from the private residence area having failed to find a way through. The Pack knabbed him



And found an appropriate piece of graffiti to further highlight his failure.



The Pack strolled down Upper Duke Street safe in the knowledge that there was a welcoming pint at the Munro as the **GM** had reconnoitered the pub the previous evening. By the time the Pack arrived the short-cutters were there and attempted to buy drinks. "The Munro policy is no tracksuits" we were firmly told so we marched out. And were greeted by



which **Snoozanne** and **Mad Hatter** had chalked up. On we ran and caught the Hares just outside the Ship & Mitre



Once inside we all warmed up whilst **10** went off to set the trail.



Gathering outside again the trail led up Vauxhall Street where **10** had made the mistake of allowing the Pack to spot the Lion Tavern thus leaving his last loop out altogether.

Back at the cars, and the usual miraculous appearance of delicious food (this time a stove and hot Scouse including vegetarian) from **Snoozanne**'s kitchen.

Our new **RA** got off to a fine start with a toast by all to the 200th.

This was followed by the Hares. **ET**, **Compo**, **Carthief**, **Snoozanne** and **Mad Hatter** and finally **10**.



Returns

Austin Powers, Hovercrap, Wigan Pier, Overdrive, Cleopatra, Peter Pan, Bacardi Spice and Christian.

FCUK entered the fray with a short sermon.

A man goes to the doctor's. The doctor says "You have to stop mast**b***ing".
"Why" says the patient. "So that I can examine you"

This set **Compo** off

2 whales were swimming off the coast of Japan when they spotted the whaling ship that had killed their father.

“Let us take revenge. We will swim under the ship and blow so many bubbles that the ship sinks”.

The whales duly did this and the ship sunk leaving the seamen to swim about in the water.

“Shall we gobble up the seamen”

No. I went along with the blow job but I will not swallow the seamen.

OTT for upon receiving a pint of frothy beer announced. “I cannot manage a head that size”

FCUK for not organizing the 200th T-shirts in time.

Christian for studying peat mud (I have “study Peter Pan” in brackets but the connotation escapes me).

Austin Powers and **Hovercrap**. For travelling from Germany and for their future offspring.

By this time it was 22:40 so we quickly retired to The Lion Tavern before last orders.

(KEEP SCROLLING DOWN IT IS NOT FINISHED YET)

Run replay (courtesy of Austin Powers and Hovercrap)

<http://runreplay.com/replay.aspx?event=1331>

