



11th April 2013

Run Number 235

The Albert, 68 Lark Lane, Liverpool, L17 8UU

Pack: ET (Hare), Carthief, Chico, Compo, Wigan Pier; Cross Member; FCUK; Peter Pong; 10"; Ruth.



After the Hash Flash the trail led almost inevitably towards Sefton Park and a check at the entrance



with Ruth showing that FCUK had taught her well (to stand on a Check that is!)



Into the park or so many of the Pack thought but trail was along the pavement to the next park entrance



The Park this time and Ruth was running too fast for the camera



The Hare set a challenge which only he and Carthief took up. This challenge was reckoned to be so extreme that it was they and not the shortcutters that got the Down-Down. What is the Hash coming to?



A Regroup followed



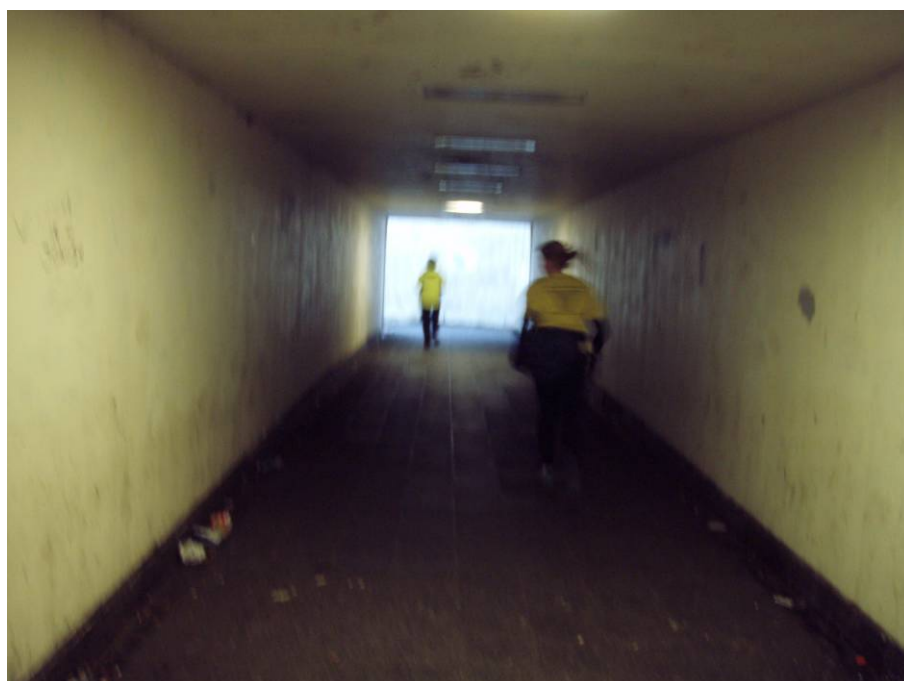
Off again (encouragement required to get everyone running)



But not for long (everyone walking)



A slightly tortuous route took us to the Mossley Hill gate to the Park and then it was a slightly blurry (only due to camera shake and not a beer stop)



Followed by a Check Back gleefully recorded by the Hare



Into the Park



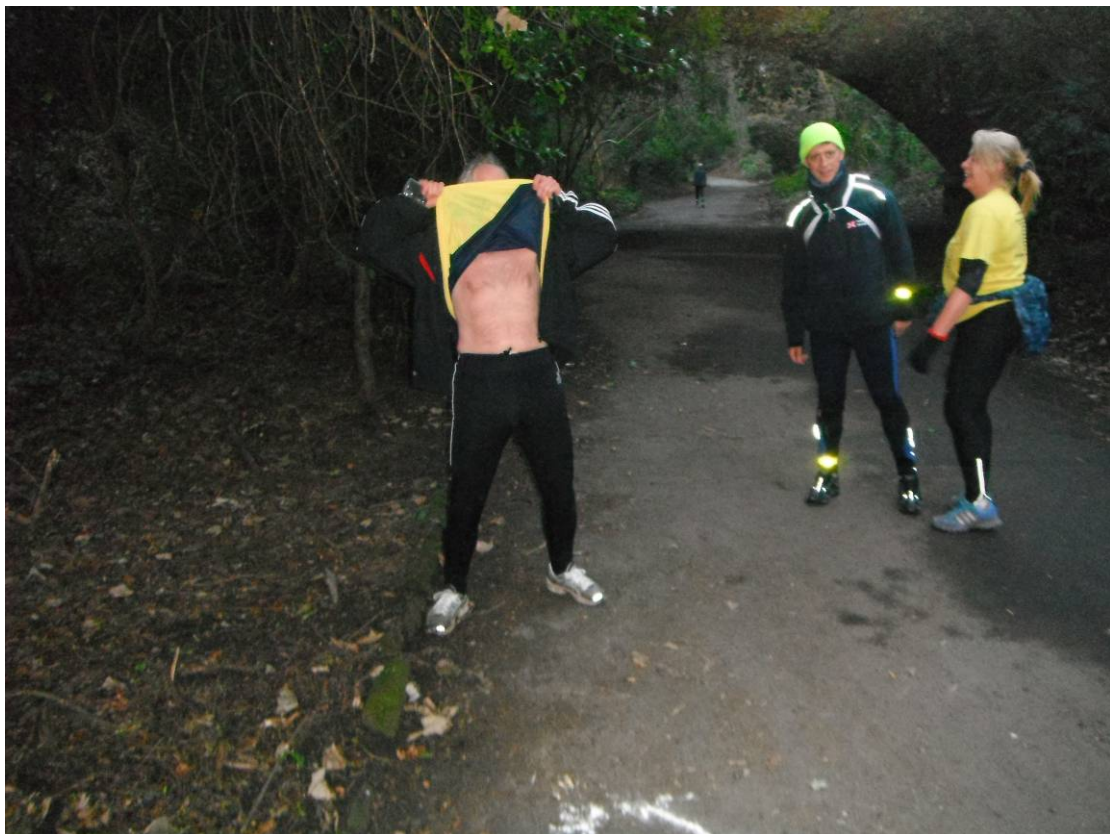
And a curious sign that I at least took to be a new set of Hash markings but the Hare denied it.



This sign



means bare your chests on some hashes so one idiot did so.



The dreaded



a curiosity which turned out to be not all of the Hare's making



And we were out of the park at Aigburth



A few more roads and a



Where the FRBs took a rest



A nod to the pub's other half



Another Group photo



A little more of what we fondly call running, a quick sight of eros



And

The ever welcome sign.



The food organized by Compo and drinks organized by Cleopatra were carefully laid out on a wall



and then demolished very quickly as it was still only April and therefore cold. We retired to the pub for the circle.



The Hare bought a selection of 1/3 pints for the Down-Downs and Chico was the RA.



The Hare for the run



Carthief for getting wet feet.



FCUK for bringing his daughter who disappeared (back to Mummy?) part way through the run leaving him ruthless.



Wigan Pier for trying to take photos with the camera the wrong way round.

Compo, Peter Pong Shortcutters

A discussion on the age of the Austrian state ensued (at least that is what my notes say) and 10's admission that he was born in '56 and was 56 years old. We thought that there might be a formula that predicted when a person was the same age as the last (or possible 3 (scribe's later musing) digits of the year in question.

A second discussion on Emos about which the Pack had little knowledge was less fruitful.

We finished off the evening with a group hug according to my notes.