



18<sup>th</sup> August 2016

Run Number 326

The Farmers Arms, Moreton

**The Pack:** 10secs (Hare), Cleo, Compo, UTT, Victim, Luna, Carthief, , Mad Hatter, Alastair



The pack gathered outside the pub, valiantly disguising their disappointment that beer in the pub was apparently Off. The strange sign "Outdoor Department" seemed appropriate in the circumstances.





The hare explained various arcane markings which had been necessitated by the discovery that various features on the A-Z map didn't exist in reality.



After a few minutes of rambling explanation the pack voted with its feet and scattered in various directions while the hare was still gesticulating.



It took some time to find the onward trail as the pack stoutly insisted on disappearing in the wrong direction, but eventually with a few hints the trail was found, eventually emerging on the Hoylake Road.





Here Cleo found herself some unsuitable footwear...



Then it was along Cobham Road into leafy suburbia.





After cutting across country alongside the Arrowe Brook, the hash congregated at a Hash View







Where there was a plaque celebrating the fact that the adjacent bridge was the first to be designed by Thomas Brassey. There was general agreement that it was not bad for a first attempt, as proved by the fact that it was still there.









...and coincidentally the nearby Saughall Hotel is now apparently recruiting for *all* positions.



We passed some well-tended gardens with suspicious residents.



**The pace was just too much for one pack member...**

The trail then passed along Garden Hey Road with a sneaky diversion into Birchfield, where the above photo shows Carthief in flagrante sitting on a check.





The next check also caused some flummoxment but eventually the trail was followed out onto Saughall Road and to the traffic lights back at Hoylake Road.

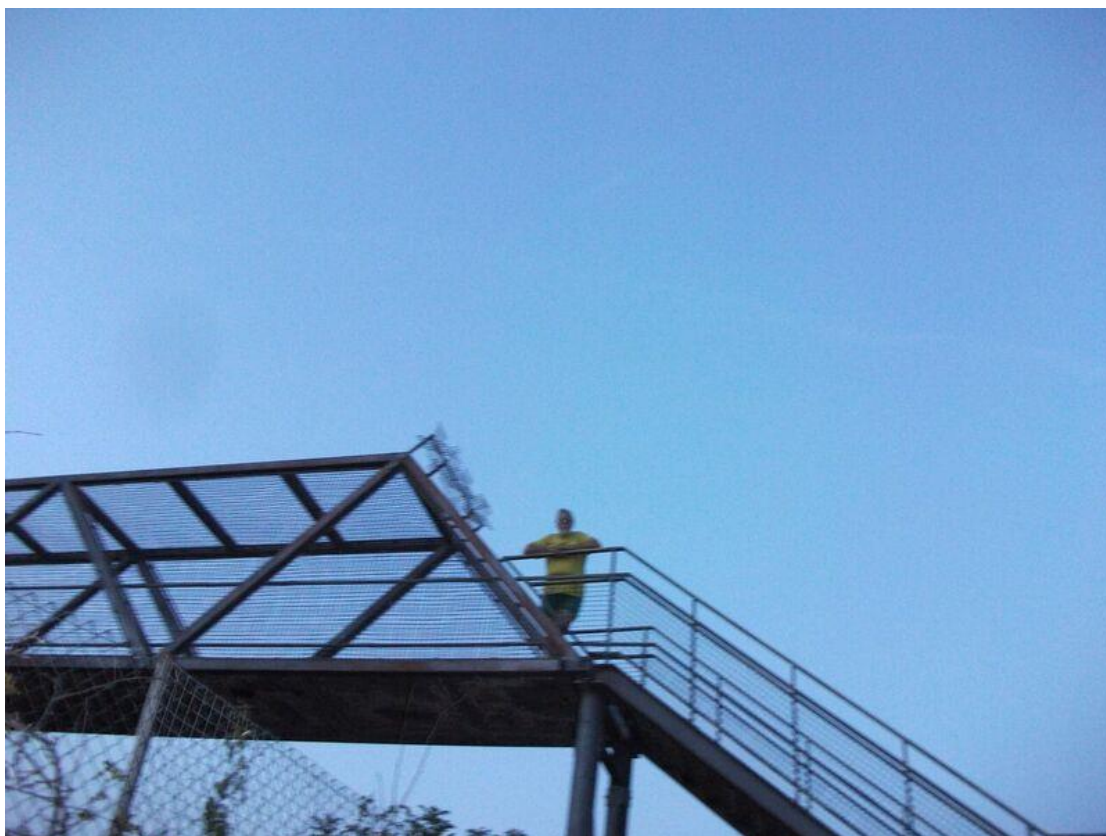


Over the road a checkback led to Broster Road and then along a grassy track by the Arrowe Brook.





A couple of bird-themed roads (Tern Way, Curlew Way) led to a patch of grass and then a railway bridge.





Alastair proudly shows his party trick of making his phone appear to hover by his head



It was then irresistible to cross the railway





(except for Luna who was blamed by Victim for insisting on a short cut back to the pub)



and thence it was not too far before the On Inn was found.







quite shortly we were back in the pub where we were gratified to find the beer was back on.