



8th December 2016

Run Number 334

Ship and Mitre and Tai Pan, Liverpool (Christmas Run)

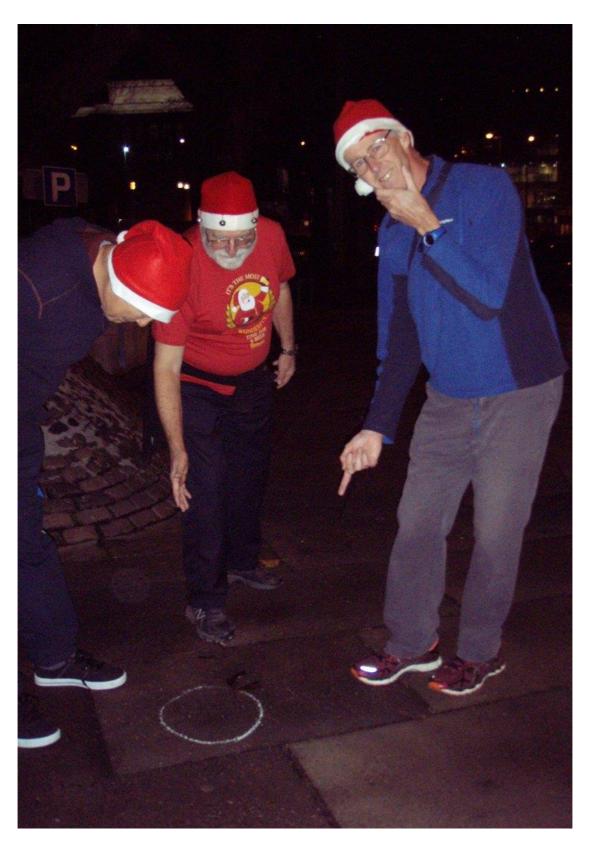
The Pack: Snoozanne and Mad Hatter (Hares), 10secs, Carthief, Compo, OTT, Hansel, Cleo, Overdrive, ET, Chris, cykr



The pack gathered in festive mood in the Ship and Mitre. Compo bought a beer for 10 secs to commiserate, sorry commemorate the fact that he had turned down innumerable other invitations in order to spend a significant birthday with the hash.



The pack had taken to heart Snoozanne's instructions to wear Santa hats and many of them were flashing merrily (the hats that is).



Some of the pack were showing symptoms of confusion even at this early stage in the evening.



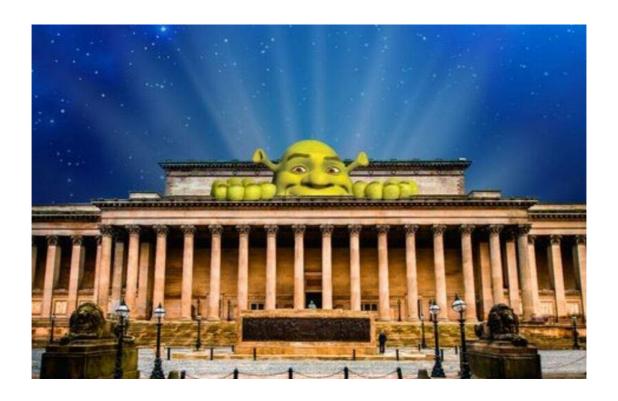
The trail led into the Christmas market outside St Georges Hall where in our Santa gear we could probably have made a packet if we had thought to carry some buckets.



And then Io!, a sign. Almost before we could draw breath we were at the first beer stop, the big Wetherspoons at Lime Street Station.



We gathered for a picture, also noting that the huge Shrek peering over the roof of St Georges Hall bore little resemblance to the publicity photographs beyond being big and green.





Out into the night again, and once more it was a surprisingly short time before the next beerstop was found, at a Bavarian bierstube in the Christmas market on Lord Street.



Various beverages were sampled including I believe some acceptable cider. We were also joined at this point by Slot Machine





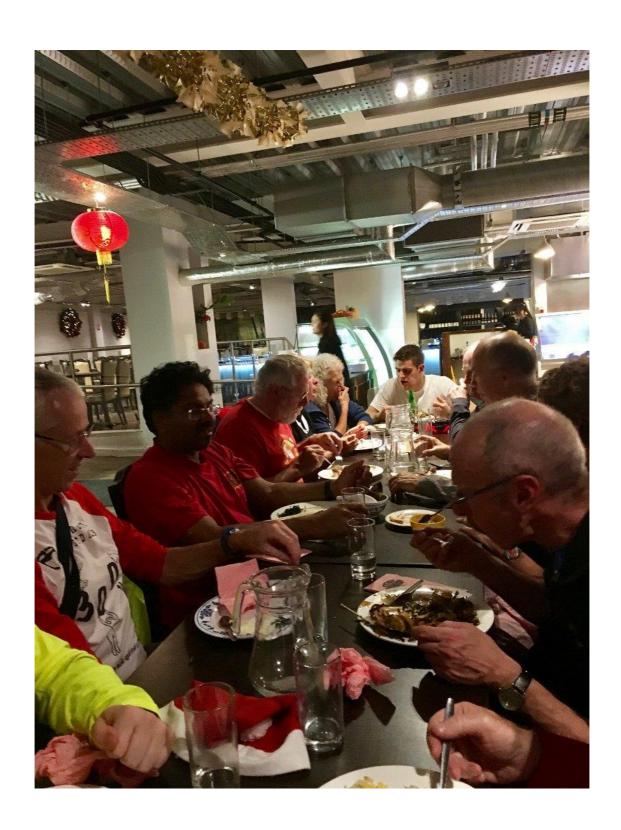


After a couple of false starts we succeeded in creating one of our speciality panorama shots with Carthief making his traditional double appearance.

Then with even more alacrity we were at the Tai Pan which certainly lived up to expectations.



A long table had been set aside for us, the wide range of asian food in the buffet was very tempting and necessitated many trips to sample a representative range









and someone (Chris I believe) had blabbed about its being 10 secs birthday.



In short, a good time was had by all.



Sallying forth replete from the Tai Pan, we wove our way back to the Ship and Mitre,





pausing on the way for a festive photo by the Christmas tree.

At the pub the eagerly-awaited annual stats were revealed



And Car Thief was awarded the no-lifer of the year award.