



Run Number 366

18<sup>th</sup> January 2018

The Red Lion, Moore

**The Pack:** Grutel (Hare), VR, 10secs, Carthief, Snoozanne, Mad Hatter, ET, Wigan Pier, Cleo

As we drew up in the pub car park the windows looked ominously dark and indeed it appeared that this had become one in a long line of pubs to prefer closure rather than risk an influx of unruly hashers. Unless the staff and customers were all peeping from behind the curtains to wait until we had disappeared into the night before starting to relax and enjoy the evening...





VR performs her (surprisingly effective) anti-rain-dance

Some of us had taken the Hare's warning about mud pretty seriously and consequently Snoozanne was wearing an alluring pair of butterfly-themed wellies.



The trail was found heading over the fields to the Bridgewater Canal which was followed to the Daresbury Laboratory. Here it returned to the road for a while before cutting into the Moore Meadows country park where the prediction of plenty of mud was amply fulfilled. Part of the park was labelled

“Damp Meadow” on the noticeboard, which was a bit of a clue... Eventually we found ourselves back on the road and heading back into Moore. One of the few/only advantages of a closed pub was that there was no obstacle to having our food and down-downs in the beer-garden.



Down-downs were awarded to:

The hare (with additional down-down for selecting a defunct pub as the on-inn...) It was noted that there was not enough shiggy.



Snoozanne for her footwear



Carthief for failing as hash flash to take any photos during the run.  
Wigan Pier for turning up after promising not to.

We were then led by the Hare to the Walton Arms a couple of miles away, which proved a perfectly acceptable alternative to the Red Lion, with the inestimable advantage of being open and being prepared to serve us beer.