



Run Number 369

22nd February 2018

The Augustus John, Liverpool

The Pack: Victim (Hare), Bimbo, VR, Cleopatra, Overdrive, ET, Eccles, FCUK

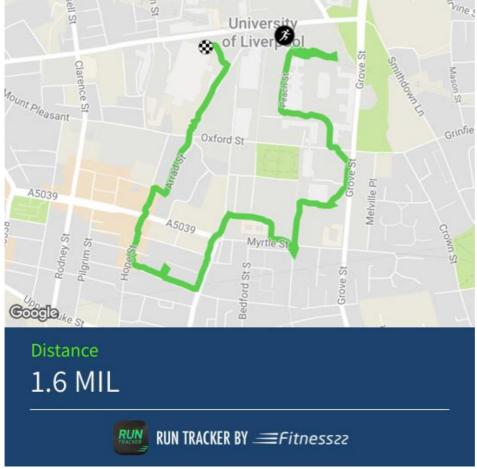
Bimbo was making her annual appearance for the Beer Festival and had assisted Victim with laying the trail.



Wrapped up for the cold

The promise of a bountiful selection of ales to follow not only made the offer from the AJ appear pitiful but encouraged a prompt departure. Temperature may have been as cold as Pyeongchang but fortunately we were not adorned with the Olympic lycra but in our 'Beer' clothes. There certainly was a strong absence of sporting attire which may have been in expectation/anticipation of a promised shortened run. No shiggy r torches required tonight.

The Hare was persistently claiming/asking if he was setting the shortest Merseythirstday Hash ever recorded, I assume, to claim some notoriety – Maybe this trend should be encouraged?



The run was well marked and easy to follow - Not the challenge for more ambitious hashers. The trail followed an A-B-C format, starting from the Augustus John, winding its way through various bits of the university, stopping for a check outside the Belvedere and ending up after 25 minutes and a few other checks at the Cathedral Crypt, the Cathedral never being far from sight throughout the run. The run finished at the entrance for the Beer festival about 19.50. Our later arrival avoided the traffic which had been accumulated at the official start time.



Located a Lambanana on Hope Street



The first 'Slightly cloudy', beer.

No Down Downs or communal feeds after the run. With our exclusive wrist band, a booklet detailing the beers on offer and a festival glass we were exposed to 191 beers and 23 ciders. £10.00 of vouchers bought about 3 ½ pints.



Serious contemplation as to how to dispose of beer tokens (Pen in hand-that is serious)

10" and JSL were also located on site having avoided the athletic? aspect of the evening (Note – not be included on hash stats). Victim and Marie met up with friends and who had arrived with the initial surge for the evening session.



Further Deliberation

The conscientious selections waned as the evening progressed and hashers moved onto beers with unusual names. Plenty of inspiration for future hash names looking down the beer lists.

Burgers were on offer which but more meat than bread – not appetising to vegetarians. Smuggled Doritos and Twiglets complemented the drinking experience.



There are only so many twiglets you can manage at any one time. VR almost achieved this total.



Revelling until the late evening (Or last train).