



1st March 2018

Run Number 370

Baltic Fleet, Liverpool L1 8DQ

Carthief, ET, Breast Stroke, Snoozanne, Mad Hatter, Overdrive, Cleopatra, ET, Je Suis Leanne (Hare), Wigan Pier, Eccles, Lydia, Alice.

Meeting up at the pub in freezing conditions and a high wind chill factor thrown in for good measure we plucked up some Dutch courage for the trail.

Lydia had posted on Facebook and said that she would turn up which she duly did and explained that she was rather sporadic in her hashing. She almost got christened there and then (that is Rather Sporadic as opposed to There and Then). Alice her friend then turned up and as the rest of the Pack had partaken of sufficient courage to venture outside we made our way to the Hash Flash



The Hare explained the markings (Look at the evil glee in her smile). Looks like she is preparing for an internal examination.



The five fingers indicated that that was the number of markings that she had installed using ribbons from present wrapping. Two red ribbons, one gold, one

silver and one other colour. The ribbons were too short to tie around lamp posts but could be found on railings etc.

Off we went increasing the wind chill by running with **Breast Stroke** finding the first red ribbon but removed it too quickly for Hash Flash to record insitu.





Hash Flash was quicker for the next one



And even quicker for the last one



**Eccles** announced that she had found the last ribbon but the main pack chose not to believe her and raced across Wapping towards the sea (like demented lemmings?) in the forlorn hope of finding more ribbons on Queen's Wharf but it was not to be and we returned to the A5036 and the On Inn.

Back at the cars **Cleopatra** set up her stall and was soon dispensing hot leek and potato soup (leeks for 1<sup>st</sup> March).

### Down downs

**The Hare** for probably the shortest run in the MTH3 history (apart from last week's beer festival at the Catholic cathedral).

**ET** For getting lost

**Breast Stroke** for finding the largest number of ribbons

**Cleopatra** for her souper Hash Nosh

**Virgins** Lydia and Alice

The RA reckoned that the circle took longer than the run.

With everyone just about shivering we retired to the pub. It turned out that no-one had carried a GPS to record the run route and length. **Mad Hatter** reckoned that he could measure the length with a surveyor's tape.

By my reckoning the route was 1.45km long (from the relative warmth of my desk)

