



Run Number 419

2nd January 2020

The Railway, Tithe Barn Street, Liverpool

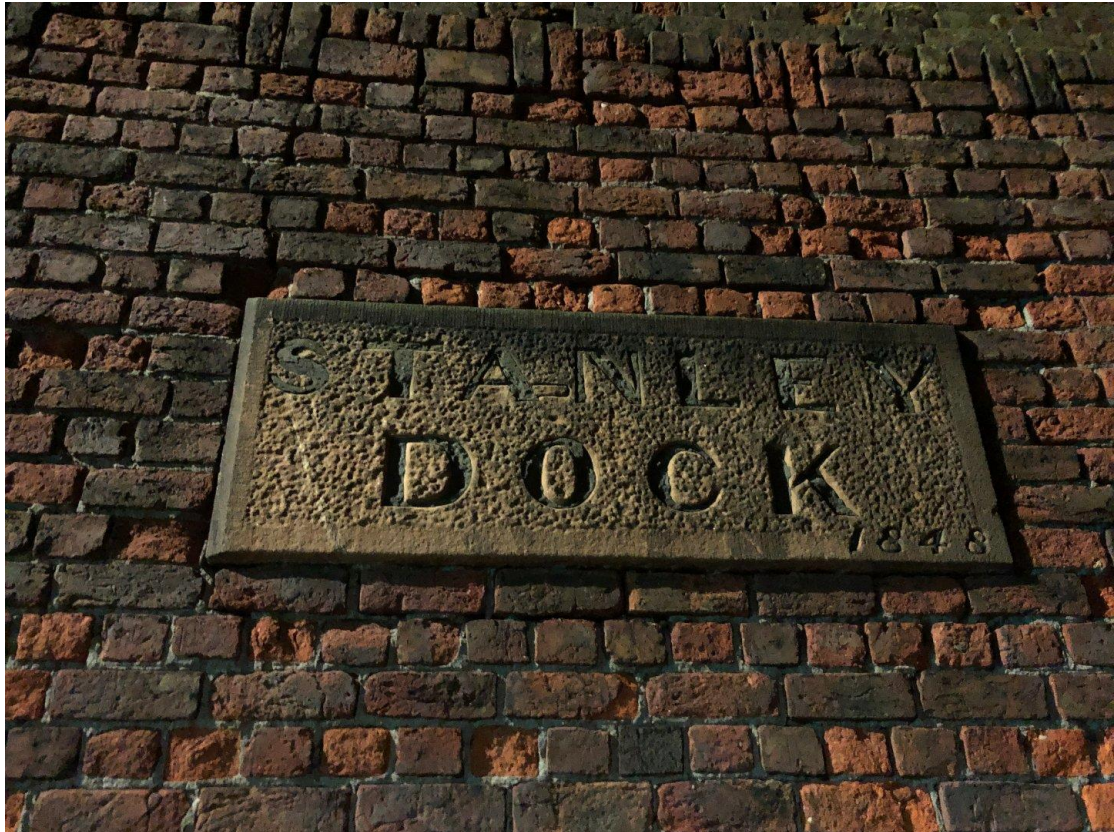
The Pack: ET (Hare), Overdrive, Cleo, 10secs, Hansel, Compo, Eccles, BS, Mad Hatter, Snoozanne, Muff Diver



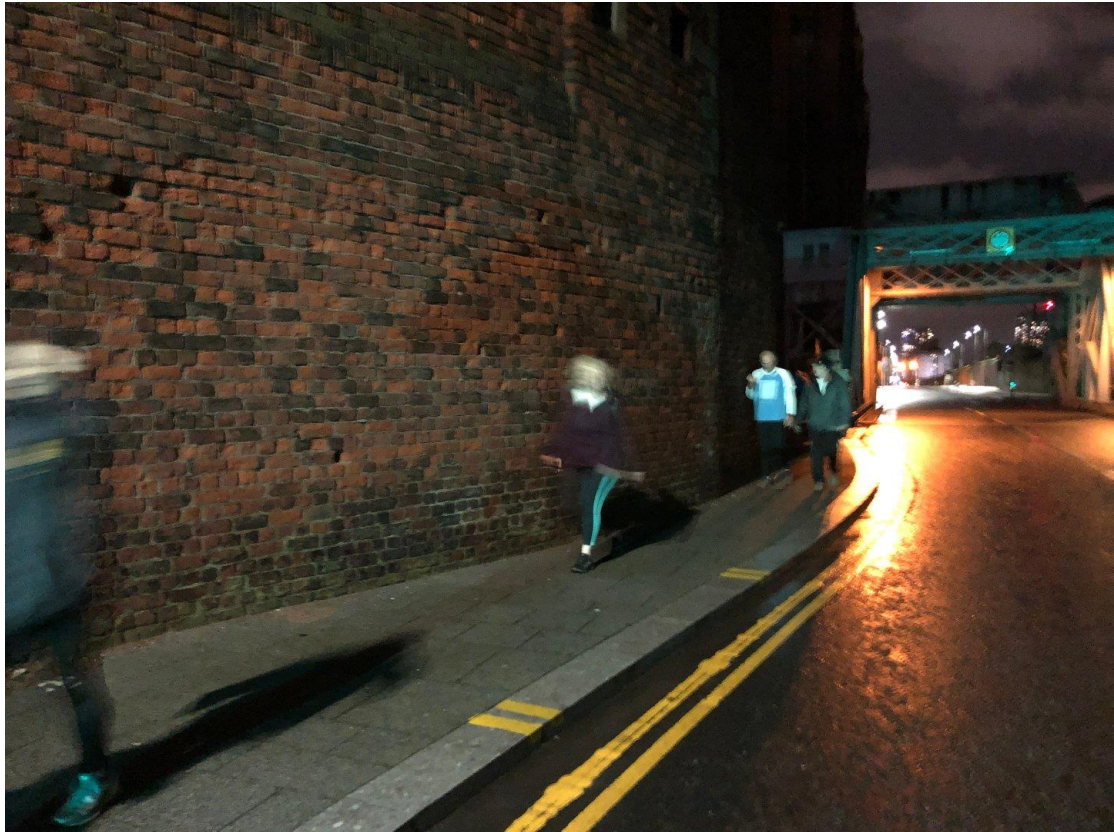
For his traditional 1st run of the New Year ET had picked The Railway, a recently-refurbished establishment adjacent to the fondly-remembered Lion. The WhatsApp group came to life during the afternoon as it was not clear if anyone was coming by car to store the beer. Hansel volunteered but by this time Snoozanne had proposed to buy beer from a nearby supermarket, and this suggestion finding general favour there was no need for Hansel's car; which anyway was parked miles away, apparently to spare his maidenly blushes on account of a nearby sex shop. We were joined by a new recruit,

who rejoiced in the name of Muff Diver, swiftly shortened to MD for public consumption.

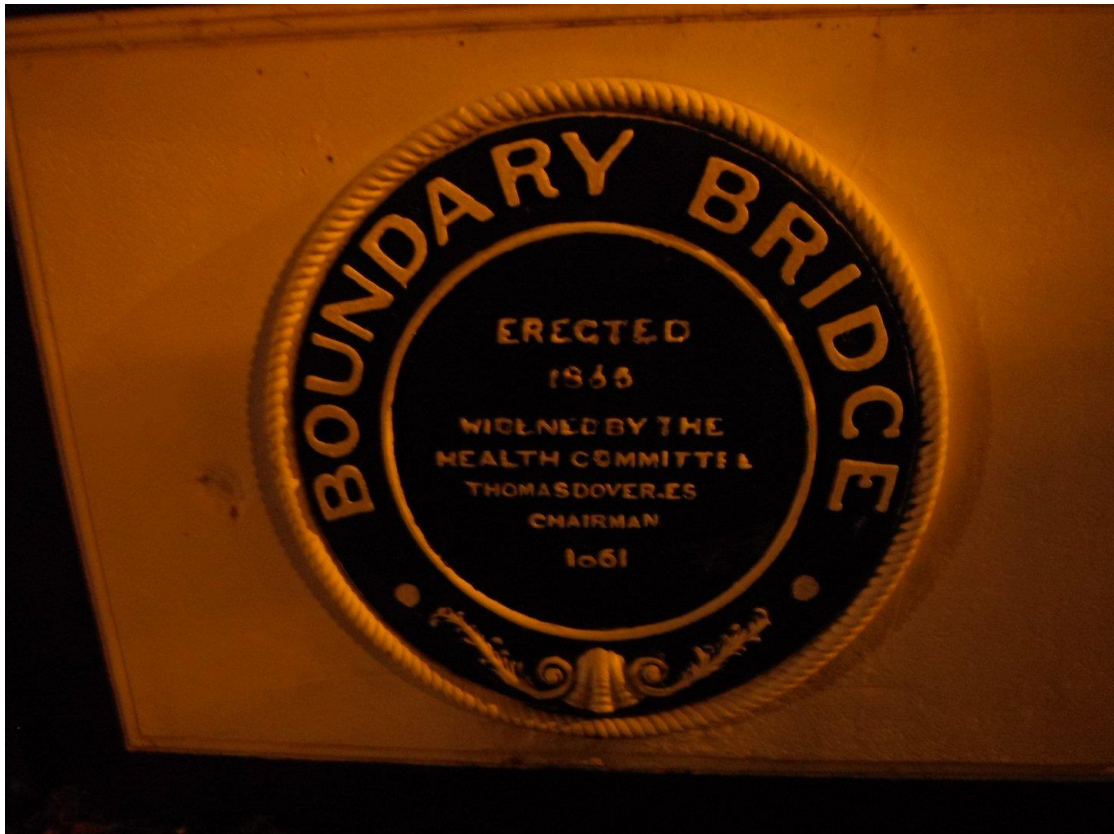
After the usual mug shot and hash instructions (one was on) we were off, along Pall Mall and over Leeds Street into Love Lane; then down and across Great Howard Street and along a very unsavoury alleyway to the Dock Road. Here we turned right, passing several music studios and The Invisible Wind Factory (scene of a recent wedding reception in my case)...



...to Stanley Dock and a regroup.



After this we turned right past the Titanic Hotel (scene of another recent wedding reception in my case...), where several luxury coaches were parked, presumably in connection with the night's home match between Liverpool and Sheffield United. We turned left onto Great Howard Street, and on past the Awesome Walls and the Tai Pan restaurant, and on, and on, and on. It became very clear that once again ET had set the run on a bike. An impromptu regroup was declared by the frontrunners on the corner of Sandhills Lane, where they were convinced the trail would be turning right to start circling back. It turned out the Hare had had other plans, but time was marching on and he decided to omit the final loop and directed us to a bus standing up Sandhills Lane. Sadly it turned out that he was not proposing to buy us all tickets back to the town centre...



In fact the bus was right by a bridge over the canal....



...and a bit of reconnaissance revealed that we picked up the homeward trail along the canal...



...though another regroup was declared to admire the view and collect stragglers.

The trail emerged from the canal onto Boundary Street, where we found...



...where apparently the movie 51st State was made. We then followed the gardens alongside the canal before cutting up Blenheim Street and emerging

onto Scotland Road. After crossing the tunnel approach on a footbridge we found...



...and after crossing back over Leeds Street it was not long before we were on Tithe Barn Street in sight of the On Inn. Here Snoozanne and 10 secs made the promised mercy dash to an Off Licence while Mad Hatter went nextdoor for chips. Meanwhile Hansel had swallowed his scruples and relocated his car outside the Sex Shop.



Soon we were setting up shop in the back of the car and Cleo produced one of her delicious trademark soups. With the ingredients of chip butties ready to hand too, we were soon gorging ourselves to satisfaction.

The circle was then called, and down-downs were awarded to:

The Hare

Hansel: for pointlessly driving to the Hash.



If I was any of these people I'd be avoiding phones ringing in empty rooms especially just after the TV mysteriously breaks down¹

Hash Virgin: Muff Diver (from Crosby via Canada, and his home hash somewhere in Thailand where he had acquired his name by going scuba diving.)

10 secs: when the thermos cap from the soup rolled under the car he wormed under to retrieve it, saying he wasn't a caver for nothing.

Overdrive: for getting streets named after him (though it was pointed out that he should share the honour with Mad Hatter).

We then retired to the Railway, but were unimpressed by the attitude of the staff; in particular despite us all clustering round a tiny table they showed no interest in allowing into the huge empty back room. So the drinkers still left by

¹ Obscure movie reference

around 10pm switched to the Lion where there was plenty of space and a better range of beers.