



Run Number 44 15 March 2007: The Herculaneum Bridge, 28 Wellington Rd, Liverpool

The Pack: Austin Powers (Hare), Snoozanne, Compo, Sherpa, Carthief, LauRA (but see below), Cathy, Paul, Sarah (Hash Virgin) and a cowboy booted RTFuct who said that she had been infected by a needle at the University (or it may have been her Hypocampus (or is that her Hippocampus?).

Compo with his usual penchant for some inner lubrication arrived early and persuaded **Sherpa** to buy him a pint. Meanwhile **Carthief** kept a lookout for other hashers arriving and lo and behold Sarah popped out of her chauffeur (husband) driven car and said that her friend hashed in HK and she had googled Hash and Liverpool and found us.

RTFuct arrived bound up in blue against the cold, and **Snoozanne** with her semi warm body (no leggings but a thick hood) arrived with a car bulging with hash provisions.

The Hare was the last to arrive and promptly disappeared behind a car to change. He then went into his well practiced routine of covering the neighbourhood with flour



to explain to newcomers how the trail was marked. In a late e mail he has advised that a torch would not be a terrible mistake (although he failed to say what would have been (a terrible mistake)).

He also confused the whole pack by saying that there was a "Kinda (Kinder?) Regroup" and that it would be marked with an "R". The pack thought that a "K" would have been less confusing.

Pointing uphill the Hare started the run, and off we went up Beaufort St. Cutting back onto Harlow St and a few changes of direction before crossing Princes Park (surely that should be Princes' Park?) and down Linnet Lane to the edge of Sefton Park. The FRBs were convinced that the route would be through Sefton Park (it is like honey to a bee), but our wiley Hare had set a 90 degree turn and on down Ivanhoe Rd we went eventually arriving at the site of some garden party in 1984, which seemed to have some fond memories for those of us associated with Liverpool since then. Paul (Fencejumper?) showed off his skill at fence jumping once again. The Kinda Regroup was on the top of a mound in the garden.

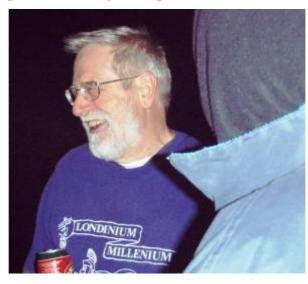
On along the river front until we met the Riverside Drive and a short On Inn where Fencejumper nearly came a cropper on yet another fence.

Back at the cars, it seemed as if **RTFuct** had been guarding them for the hour and 20 minutes, to ensure that LauRA did not lose a third one.

We retired to the local park for the ceremony.

In honour of the Ides of March, Sherpa had worn a toga, Compo his Londinium shirt

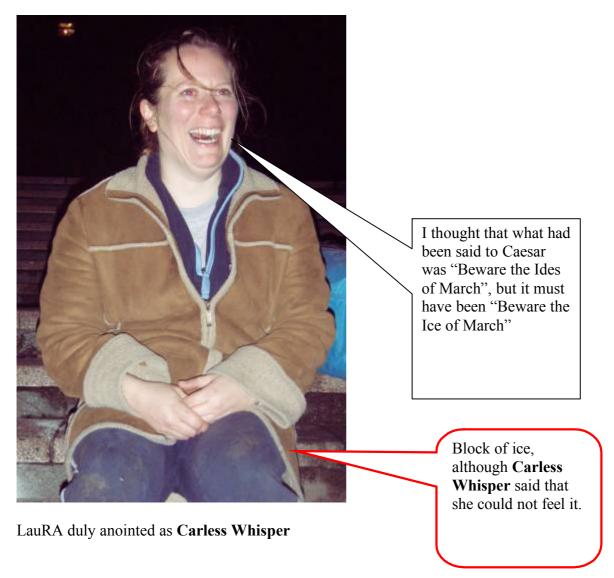




Snoozanne had bought her Latin primer, and Carthief added some Latin to the Shitshirt



Cathy was welcomed back as a Returnee.



Carthief for following Cathy along a trail when she went for a pit stop. **Sherpa** for her elegant toga.

Carthief handed over the Shitshirt and there was a competition from the pitstop fraternity Compo, Paul (Fencejumper?) and Cathy. Compo won (lost?).

The **Hare** for his efforts.

Yes he had left some flour on the Trail.



By this time we were all cold and retired to the pub.

Sarah's chauffeur had turned up but she told him to go away as she was going to the pub. Obviously a true Hasher.

There was a darts match on, so we gathered round a circular table with a raised centrepiece at eyelevel. **Austin Powers** imagined a large bowl of nachos (or was it octopus legs) on the raised section.

Cathy had now changed into a sweat shirt with UCLUMC on the upper section. Carthief (wondering aloud what was the meaning) said "That is quite a mouthful on your chest". Cathy blushed and **Snoozanne** said that it was the funniest thing that she had heard. (Do I hear a Hash nickname in the making?). The initials turned out to mean University College London Union Mountain Club.

(In case anyone is interested the font at the top is Wide Latin, but it seemed a bit excessive for the whole Trash)