

Run Number 71 6th September 2007 Chez Lilo Lil

The Pack: Austin Powers RTFuct, Carthief, Leakey Tool, Compo, Lilo Lil(Hare), Long Paws, Three Shoes Jonah, Souk Cash, Scamp, and virgin Ian.



After waiting some time for **Compo** to exercise his newfound travel freedom by taking the train for free walking to the start and being told by **Lilo Lil** that she dare not describe her markings in the driveway, we made our way to the pavement and with cars zooming past, she produced her masterpiece (shouldn't that be mistresspiece?)



Calderstones park beckoned and there was some shortcutting back from a Check Back



And so onto a Regroup at the Park boundary.

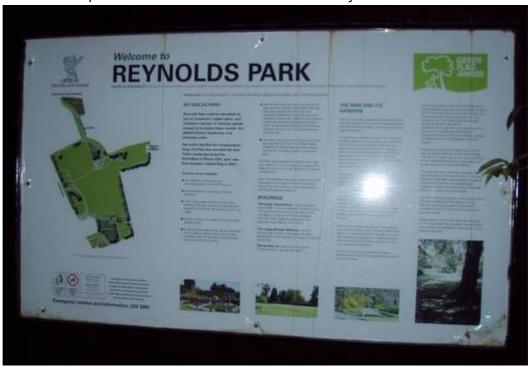


On we went through the Allerton Golf Course (with an impromptu Regroup)

Allerton Towers Ornamental Gardens



and down Church Street South past numerous churches and so into Reynolds Park.



It was here that **Compo** got lost and despite the best efforts of **Austin Powers** and several others, he could not be found in the park, but turned up later.

Once out of the park **Lilo Lil** decided that she needed to put the oven on and led the Wimps back to the start, whilst the Rambos completed the run including the aptly named Black Woods Estate that was so black that several of the marks had to poked and / or tasted to ensure that it was flour. I guess that torches will be used next week.

Back at the start the exertions proved enough for **Scamp** to need to sit down and this act of appalling disrespect earned her the first Down-Down.

This was quickly followed by the Returnees **Souk Cash**, **Three Shoes Jonah**, who claimed to have just been chilling out.

The virgin lan was introduced to the delights and technique of Down-Downs out of a pink bedpan.

At this point **Austin Powers** gave his sermon about the legless parrot that used his pecker to hold onto his perch but was aroused by the sight of his owner's wife and the postman engaged in some horizontal exercise, and fell off his perch.

Compo was accused of being a tight wad and a stupid one at that by taking a free train but getting off at the wrong station, and walked for an hour instead of 10 minutes.

The RA **RTFuct** then awarded herself a Down Down in a softie and announced that "That was it" Her bags were packed and she was off that very night for Cheltenham. Her suggestion was that **Watersports** should take over as RA as he was definitely "gobby" enough

The **Hashshit** was its usual convoluted self. **Lilo Lil** was twigged according to my notes and **Austin Powers** blamed **Lilo Lil** for telling him about her secret trail. All in all it is not recorded who actually won the garment, but no doubt it will turn up on someone's back next week.

We then retired to Lilo Lil's kitchen and fell upon the food that she had sweated blood to produce.

A final picture of **RTFuct** and what we thought could be two new recruits. There is no relationship between the two (that we know of)



