

Run Number 87 31<sup>st</sup> January 2008 Bache Station

The Pack: Carthief, Compo, Snoozanne, Mad Hatter, OTT (co-Hare), Gemma (co-Hare), Hansel, Carless Whisper, Peter Pan, Bacardi Spice, Bess, Ian, FCUK, Rev Leroy.

The question on everyone's lips (well I had it tattooed onto mine) was: How do you pronounce Bache? As in the composer Bach, as a batch, or is the e pronounced, what about Bark, Baché, Bâche??. The locals (well the Hare) said that it was Beish (like beige but with a Ssh at the end). Better ask a few more locals to get a true picture. **FCUK** fearing a dent in his reputation for erudition (not to mention pronunciation and enunciation) spelled out the station's name B, A, C, H, E at the station in Liverpool. The ticket issuer said that he had heard worse.

The pack assembled in the car park away from Morrisons and awaited the 19:06 train with the latecomers on it. Finally we were assembled and the wind-up merchants got busy.



Gemma had tried to leave as much flour on her clothing as possible in the hope that a Hash name would stick, but it did not much as the flour hadn't.



This was following by the Hash Flash.



and off we went along Upton Drive with

Bacardi Spice in bag lady camouflage.



Across Liverpool Road and a challenge at the entrance to the Countess of Chester Hospital.



Making our way through the hospital grounds Gemma played the innocent Hare and led us all down to a false trail. On through the grounds where we spotted what I took to read

which I assumed was a variation on sphictum.

On closer inspection it read





Into Countess Court, Countess Way and Diva Link before the trail led down to Shropshire Union Canal



This was the start of a long haul along an old railway line with one cyclist with lights and one without lights wanting to pass. At the other end of the railway was :



Highfield Pub

Down Saughall Road to a Check with a peculiar addition.

**OTT** said that she had no idea how an F became superimposed on a Check and Gemma just kept quiet. Was this an attempt to confuse the **FRB**s or a sinister attempt by WCH3 to sabotage the MTH3?



On we went via Diva Link and Cheyney Road stopping for the occasional Check,



and an exciting narrow passageway



finally making our way past the superfluous (at least to Hashers)



and the On In (definitely not superfluous)



Back at the cars with no Hash beer to wash down the sins we retired to the local hostelry, where we all managed to pair up and buy 2 meals for one (except **Rev Leroy** who had to leave).

The problem of Gemma's lack of Hash name has obviously been troubling **OTT** for a while, as she volunteered Dott (daughter of OTT) but this fell on stony ground.

Meanwhile **FCUK** proudly showed off his name emblazoned on a T-shirt



