



Run 569

The Augustus John (followed by the Liverpool CAMRA Beer Festival)

30th January 2025

The Pack: Austin Powers (Hare), Breaststroke, Cleopatra, Overdrive, Victim, ET, Piss Artist.



An imported hare was secured - freshly arrived from Germany. AP had arranged a flying visit which incidentally coincided with both a hash and beer festival. AP was a co-founder of our hash who was interested to see how we were managing.

Did it seem excessive (beer overload) meeting in a pub prior to a beer festival? A few cokes were being drunk (to avoid embarrassment, no names mentioned). The Augustus John had the usual impressive selection of cask ales.

Ambiguous instructions had been provided resulting in various interpretations of the planned proceedings. The meet was scheduled for 18.00- 18.30. The arrivals were staggered but we were on the trail by 18.30.

A short hash was promised to ensure additional time at the Beer Festival. FCUK was leading a vanguard to secure tables/chairs at the cathedral to accommodate our later arrival.

AP had purchased a bag of flour to mark the trail. Attempts were made to utilise the full contents of the bag by laying excessively large arrows and checks – partially sighted runners would have found it a doddle. ½ bag flour remained at end – we could have had even larger markings, or a longer run.



Monster Markings and useful maps

PA had omitted the drinking aspect of the evening but had brought the newly-decorated Hash Shit with a border showing scenes between Liverpool and Chester, and also some artwork for FCUK.

FCUK and his entourage and SF had omitted the running aspect of the evening and moved directly to the beer festival taking a selection of coats/bags to reserve a space for us all in the hall.

Hash Stats will need to determine who should be included as participant.

A challenging detour was conjured up by the Hare through the Liverpool Science Park, which is alongside the Metropolitan Cathedral. Our yelping and other peculiar behaviour attracted the attention of the lonely security guard, who appeared unfamiliar with such incursions. Not feeling intimidated by his presence, we were invited to exit the area from the entrance by which we had arrived. Disappointingly were not able to enjoy the scaling of a wall and scramble up a woody embankment – this can maybe considered for a future run.



Distractions en route

The run only lasted about 20 min and stayed within the confines of university/cathedral area.

As a result of our later arrival there was fortunately no queueing required at the entrance to the festival.

For £6 you were presented with a wristband, glass, programme and entrance to 'Beer Wonderland'. Lots of ales were discussed and tasted. The Compo bell was rung in competition with the venue's official bell to emphasise last orders and drinking-up time, which was soon after 22.00.

No circle was arranged. Misdemeanours will need to be carried over to next hash.



So much beer but so little time.



Our secured seating area



Friends reunited



AP, wearing his Run 1 t-shirt, contemplating whether he will need to come back to reinvigorate the Mersey Thirstday Hash.