



Run Number 592

11th December 2025

Man Tsuen Ho, Liverpool

The Pack: Snoozanne (Hare), Mad Hatter (Hare), BS, fcuk, OTT, Rambono, Wendy, 10secs, ET, PA, JoshUEr, Victim, PJVindaloo, Cleo, Overdrive, Wigan Pier, Now and Then

This was the Christmas Run so we all knew it was really just going to be a short totter linking various Liverpool pubs before the Christmas meal. We met in the North Western which everyone knows is really the Head of Steam.



Outside the Hares gave us a few instructions – in particular we should look out for regroups where the Hares would shepherd us through various areas without markings. “Christmas Markets!” we all immediately thought.



The first of these was visible right away...



And soon we were in it.



There was a stall made just for us...



...complete with helpful instructions.



As we emerged from the market we were joined by a new recruit...



...and some of his friends, and soon we had six or seven new hashers who were actually surprisingly good at finding the trail. The police are no doubt now looking for a gang of pickpockets dressed as santas with their young accomplices.





Before too long we were at the first pub stop, the Captain Alexander opposite James Street Station. Here the Hares treated us all to a free drink.









Drinking to everyone's elf?







Outside again, the trail led past the Law Courts into Liverpool One...



...where there was another Christmas Fair.



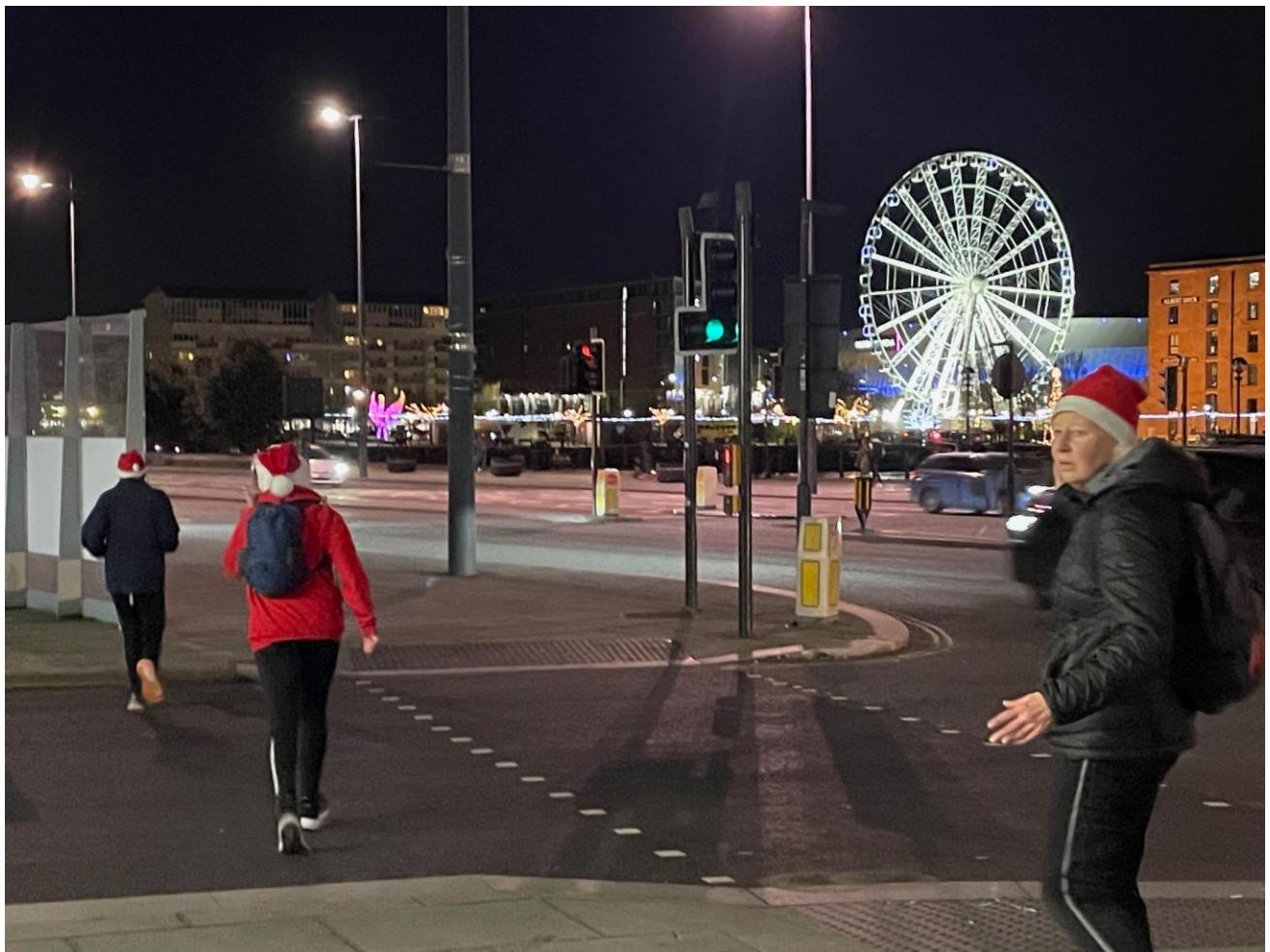








After a few drinks it felt as if our heads were spinning...



....but eventually we found the trail heading along the waterfront. There were a couple of tempting possibilities for pub-stops in that direction...



...and indeed we were soon in the Baltic Fleet. The Hares invited us to guess the link between the pub stops – the hard part was to remember the name of the previous pub, but then it was reasonably easy.... Anyway a swift half there, and soon we were on the last leg before the restaurant. The trail went up through the Baltic Triangle and soon we were on Nelson Street and heading up to the restaurant.



Soon drinks and nibbles were ordered, crackers pulled, hats donned...



...food ordered...





...and riddles pondered...



There was plenty of food and it was all delicious. By the time we had eaten our fill it was pretty late so we all just headed to our various rail stations and parked cars.