



ERSEY THIRSTDAYS HASH HOUSE HARRIERS

Run Number 102 11th September 2008
The Old Harkers Arms, Chester

The Pack: Carthief, Compo, Snoozanne, Overdrive (Co-Hare), Sprog, Mad Hatter, Cleopatra (Co-Hare), FCUK, OTT, Chrissy, Jo, Tie One, Posh Frock, Ian.

The Hares had obviously pre-warned the pub



In true **Overdue** style, he arrived at 19h05 with **Cleopatra**. The trail of flour and their whitish legs and clothes indicated a trail laying pair.

Overdrive then proceeded to cover the pavement in signs



This was fairly quickly followed by the Hash Flash, although who the chap on the right of the photo is, still remains a mystery.



On up the steps to the Check



and immediately down the steps the other side of the canal.

Along the Canal past the

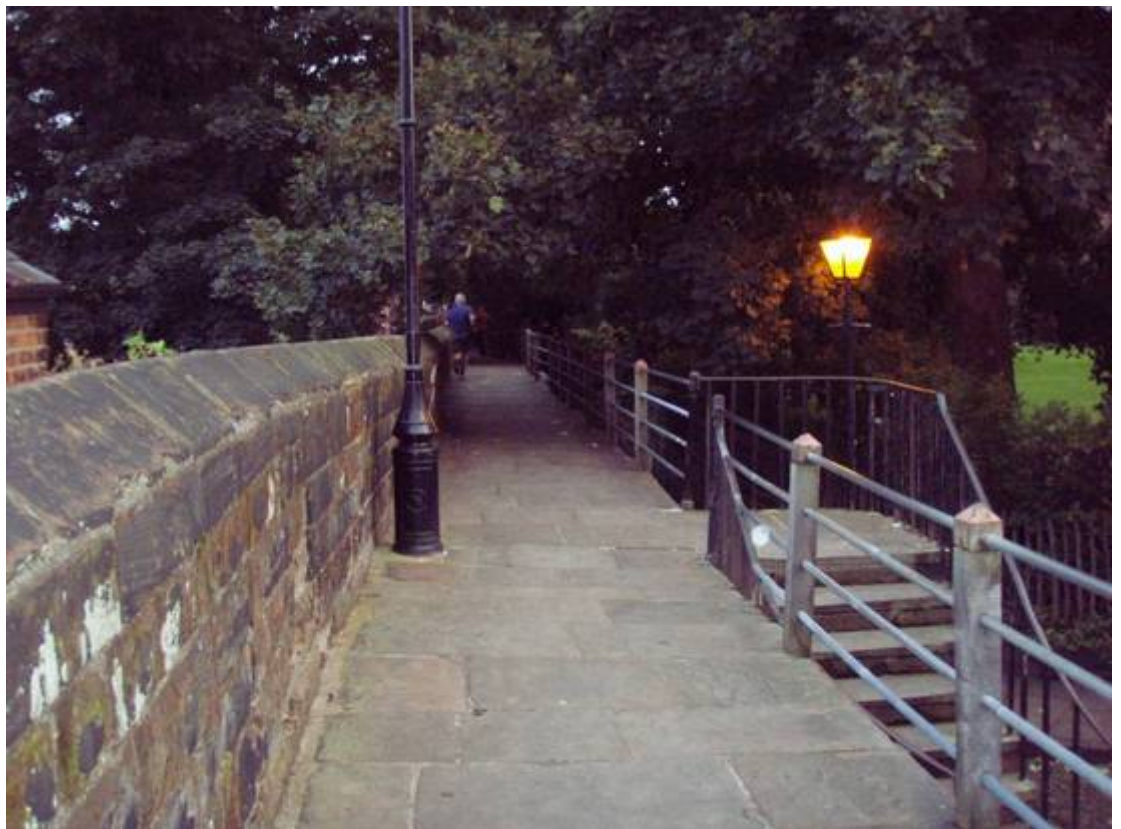


and onto a confusing set of markings



Up onto the walls and a sneaky U turn which foiled the pack, who ran along the wall instead.

The sight of the Hare lounging around back along the Trail eventually halted the lemming like activity and the Pack was reunited with the Trail.



Out into Cathedral square and a few Checks took us down to bridge via the elevated shopping mall



and the usual show-offs!



Snoozanne compared herself to a cockeyed sculpture



We admired the Hares artistic Check



and made our way down to the river



where we found the first Regroup



and there was the usual fascination with the water and the rubbish floating in it



over the bridge, up to the junction and back down to the suspension bridge via a steel fence which caused several hashers some discomfort and defeated Compo entirely.





Compo's third attempt!



Compo finally gave up and was seen running along the fence to the road.

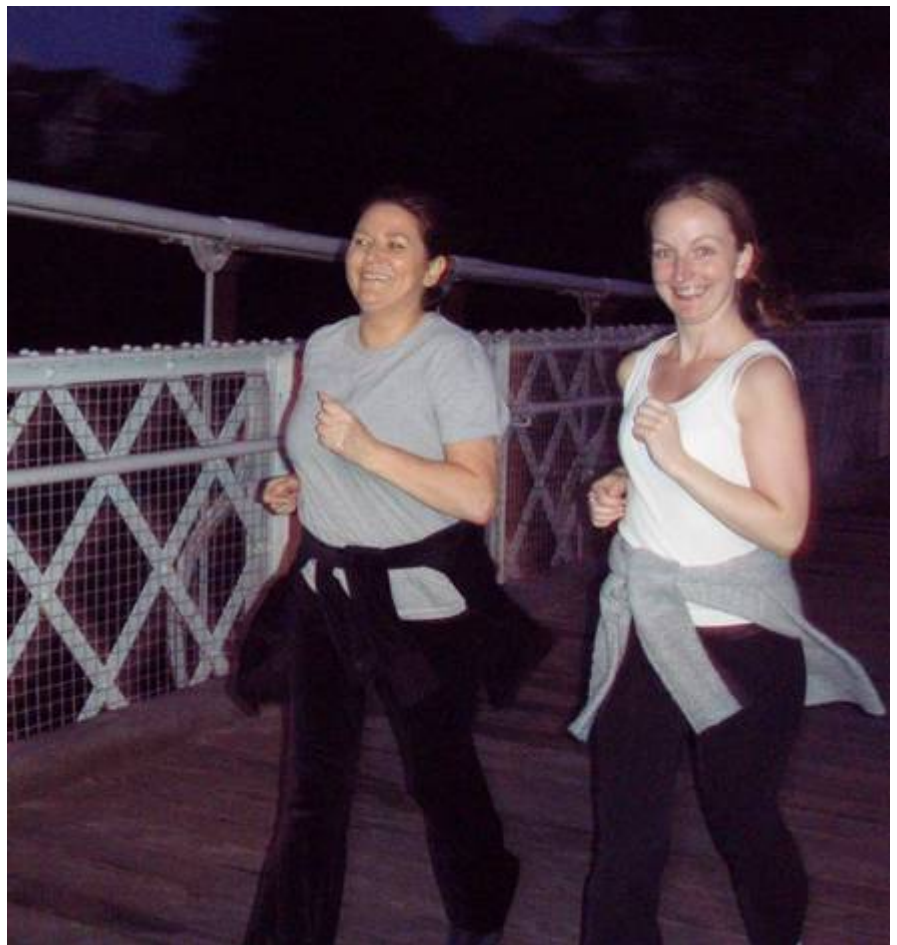


On to the “S” which turned out to mean “Song stop” whilst we waited for Compo.



The song defeated most of the Hash who watched the Hares pirouette around reciting what to do on various days of the week. Compo arrived part way through this performance.

Over the only other method of crossing the Dee (without getting wet) via the suspension bridge

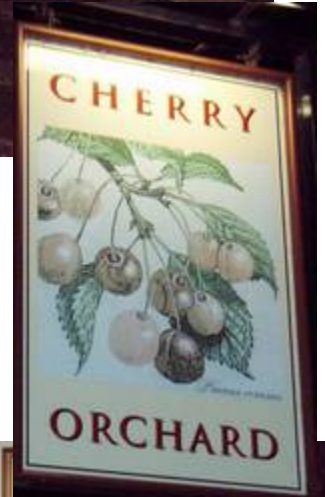


Turning back under the bridge we followed the Dee up river almost to its source (or so it seemed) with a gleeful Hare revelling in our discomfort



Finally we turned towards Home and onto the much awaited pub stop.

The Hares gallantly stumped up for the drinks



The Pack spread themselves out so much that a combined photo was needed. Luckily everyone stayed still.

Out of the pub and the usual winging about how far it was going to be to get back to the cars.

On along the canal with **Snoozanne** trying to align herself with a sculpture



followed by the



The end was timed at



Back at the start we took over the road and **Compo** delivered a sermon on cheeses in Ireland (at least that is what my notes say... mmmh it seemed funnier at the time). Something to do with Cheeses of Nazareth.

A call went up for an RA to be appointed and the assembled Pack were told to point at their chosen one on the count of three. **Overdrive / Overdue** was duly elected (yes it was a stitch up) and looked about for the RA's headgear.



He quickly called up the Hares for the run which was variously described as rubbish and "not as long as **Carthief's**"

Ian who had been pleading for a Hash name for awhile was called up and given a Down Down for paying for Run 101 and then not turning up. Ice packs were inserted into his shorts and he was given the Hash name "**Auntie Cyclone**"



Other awards

Carthief for being the only one organised enough to bring a torch.

FCUK for being a fashion victim when trying to avoid beer spray onto his nice new Hash T shirt.

Snoozanne for providing the food to starving Hashers.

Virgin Joanne from Chester

Returnees Auntie Cyclone, Posh Frock, Tie One,

Snoozanne (again) for having Hashed 4 times in the week.

Whingers of the week Chrissy, Mad Hatter For the run's length (I think).

Sockswoppers. Jo and Chrissy

They must have had their reasons.



Sprog then reminded us all that **Compo** had failed to get through the fence

Posh Frock for announcing that she does not like to run on cobbles (and she lives in Chester)!

Sprog for the longest travel to the run.

Can someone tell us why **Mad Hatter** has such a satisfied grin on his face?



An excellent run even if it was a bit short / long / too dry / too muddy / too many fences / too few fences / too much road / too little road etc.