



ERSEY THIRSTDAYS HASH HOUSE HARRIERS

Run Number 105 16th October 2008

Liverpool City Centre, Lime Street Station and The Crown Public House

The Pack: Cupsucker (the Hare), Overdrive, Compo, Snoozanne, FCUK, 10 Seconds, Sprog and Ursula.

Brass monkeys weather! Well, it felt that way standing in front of a wind tunnel waiting for things to get started! You can see who the clever ones are...; they are using the front row as a windbreak; Ursula has disappeared completely behind Overdrive. Standing on the far right you see one of the Anthony Gormley 'Another Place' statues which Sprog brought along from Crosby, kitted out with a coat to keep out the cold.

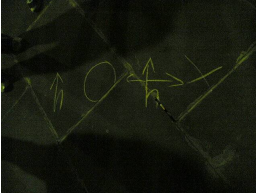


It's 2008 and the Biennial is on at the moment and before the start we discovered a piece of contemporary art just inside the station here. It was a tell-your-weight scale with a difference, a person's weight was given in 'ciggies by a moderate smoker in a lifetime' (Ursula, I think), 'tea by a Britisher in 10 years', 'bananas in a lifetime' (FCUK, I think). The final one, if you weigh something over twenty stone, was sewage (we presumed including water) produced by one person in one

day....



As you can see, the cupsucking hare was very much in charge of this run, right from the off with her Beijing markings:



Lime Street (the start)

Metropolitan RC Cathedral



Liverpool One

Nr Tithebarn Street going uptown



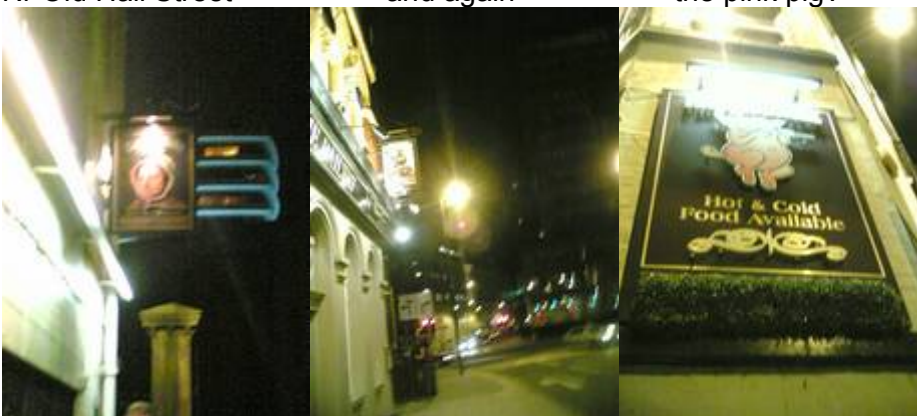


You have all seen that postcard with the Liverpool pub crawl, every week in the city centre, which must have figured in the trail of this run. a pub for

Ma Egertons the scream off Leece St Former Bridewell



Nr Old Hall Street and again the pink pig?



the venerable Dr Duncan's



After setting us off before the bright lights of the city centre, the Hare's t(r)ail led back up into the higher town via Copperas Hill, or was that copperarse, given the number of brass monkeys around that evening – to the Metropolitan Cathedral.



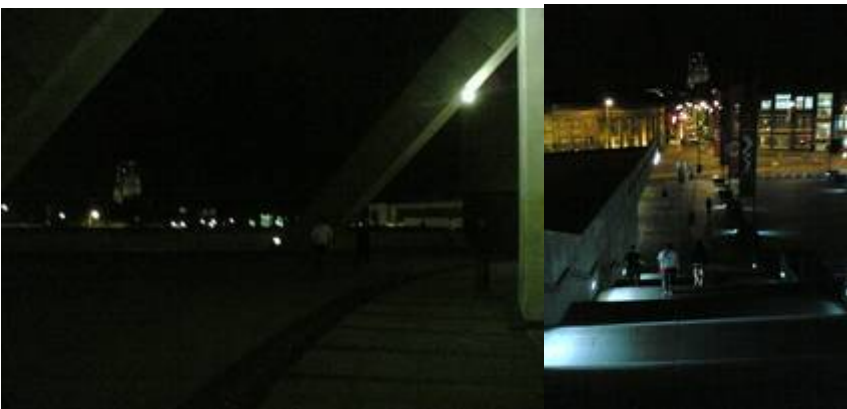
Past



Where the hare led us a merry dance. Then onto a university conference venue for which some of my student's have an alternative name:



The Foreskin Centre. Then it was up onto the Metropolitan Cathedral precinct and down into Hope Street



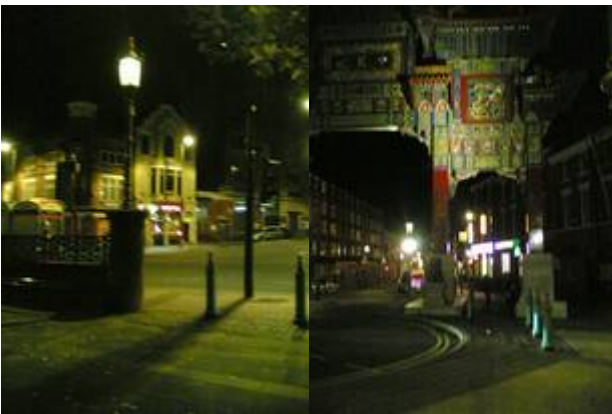
Falsies weren't marked so the Hare caught some of us out by turning off half way down Hope Street onto the back streets before we emerged at Leece Street via Baltimore Street.



Here was a Beijing-three-way



Soon we were in Berry Street and past the starting point and on afters of run 103



Then we went from Chinatown to Liverpool One via the backstreets





Here is Snoozanne checking if there is any tripe on the menu at the Bridewell...with apologies to Ursula, see the account of the on afters...



this is a crane, bearing Hanna's nickname for me....

LIVERPOOL ONE – it wasn't long in coming, MTH3 dashing through the new temple of Mammon at the heart of da Pool. Yes this ziggurat is better than dog shit-strewn Chavasse Park any day. There is a monument to the VC man on Abercromby Square in the University if you are looking.



Now comes the first of the two sins that Compo was brought up for at Down down time, the first was nearly being picked up by a young woman. Both parties involved of course chose the most suitable place for this – just outside the Victoria Monument and the Queen Elizabeth II Law Courts!! Here my lud, in exhibit one is the aforementioned gentleman striding towards the scene



and here is his belle (on the left), sorry, she was moving fast with her mouth



open

After the incident, he had the gall to pose in front of a drinking establishment called 'Goose at the Queen's'. Was 'goose' the operative word? How are we going to keep these women off you Compo? We may have to form a moving circle around you, shielding you – presidential protection team like – from unwanted attention on our next run.



Here's a demonstration of great sign reading by the pack.....

Please remain on the footpath as indicated by the arrow....



Actually the footpath is..... oh well



You really should NOT go down..... oh bother



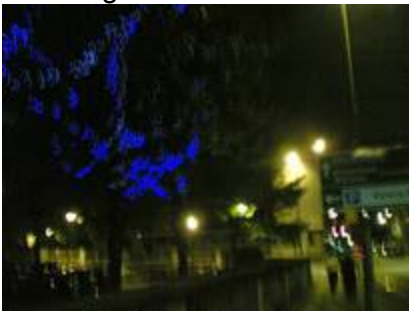
We were soon here at this timepiece at this place:



Then we passed this way



Crossing the central business district via Dale Street



Being an SRB, you sometimes get to see some frightening sights, such as Compo's second sin: a pit stop on the approaches to St. George's Hall, the grade one listed world neo-classical jewel. The hare and me gingerly skirted around the scene.... Fortunately my phone camera was about to give up the ghost and this shadowy image the only documentation of the event. I have now discovered that it has a night mode setting – so watch out.....



The only thing that I have to add, as someone from the unfashionable Liverpool Merseyside of the water, is that this negligent attitude to our treasured monuments by taxpayers in Wirral is typical....

We were soon back at the start and Cupsucker signed her trail in the name of MTH3. We took up shelter near the PO sorting office in the shadow of a unique Liverpool Special postbox.



Of course we had timed it perfectly and the gentle freezing drizzle cooled our heads as the beer went down down

Overdrive called Compo for his two sins and Snoozanne and Ten Seconds for their unseasonal shorts. Sprog sermonized us about the 1970s plane that had to jettison Japanese car parts over a city due to a lack of fuel: It was raining 'dats and cogs' –

Datsun cogs – geddit?

Cupsucker had to rush off after receiving our thanks for a run that was both crafty and curvaceous.

The rest of the pack retired to the Crown where after a few beers, Snoozanne confessed to being partial to tripe (that's liking innards, not nonsense). Then, rather worrying megalomaniacal plans to organize the next interhash and/or nashhash might have been hatched, I can't recall – but, in

retrospect you see how Hitler got started in a Munich Bierkeller, don't you. 10 seconds brought us down to earth when he got out the coffee mate jar which is used for requesting and storing the subs. As we paid up he mused that he would have to buy a 2kg jar if we were going to organize the next nash hash, but any way you can set a few hashes in the mean time with 2kgs of coffeemate.

That said, there are plans for a weekend away in Lilo Lil's Mijas Hash in Malaga in March 2009.