



# WIRRAL THIRSTDAYS HASH HOUSE HARRIERS

Run Number 107 6<sup>th</sup> November 2008  
Bidston Station, Wirral

The Pack: Overdrive, Compo, Snoozanne, Sprog, Ursula, Cleopatra, Carthief (Hare), Mad Hatter, OTT.



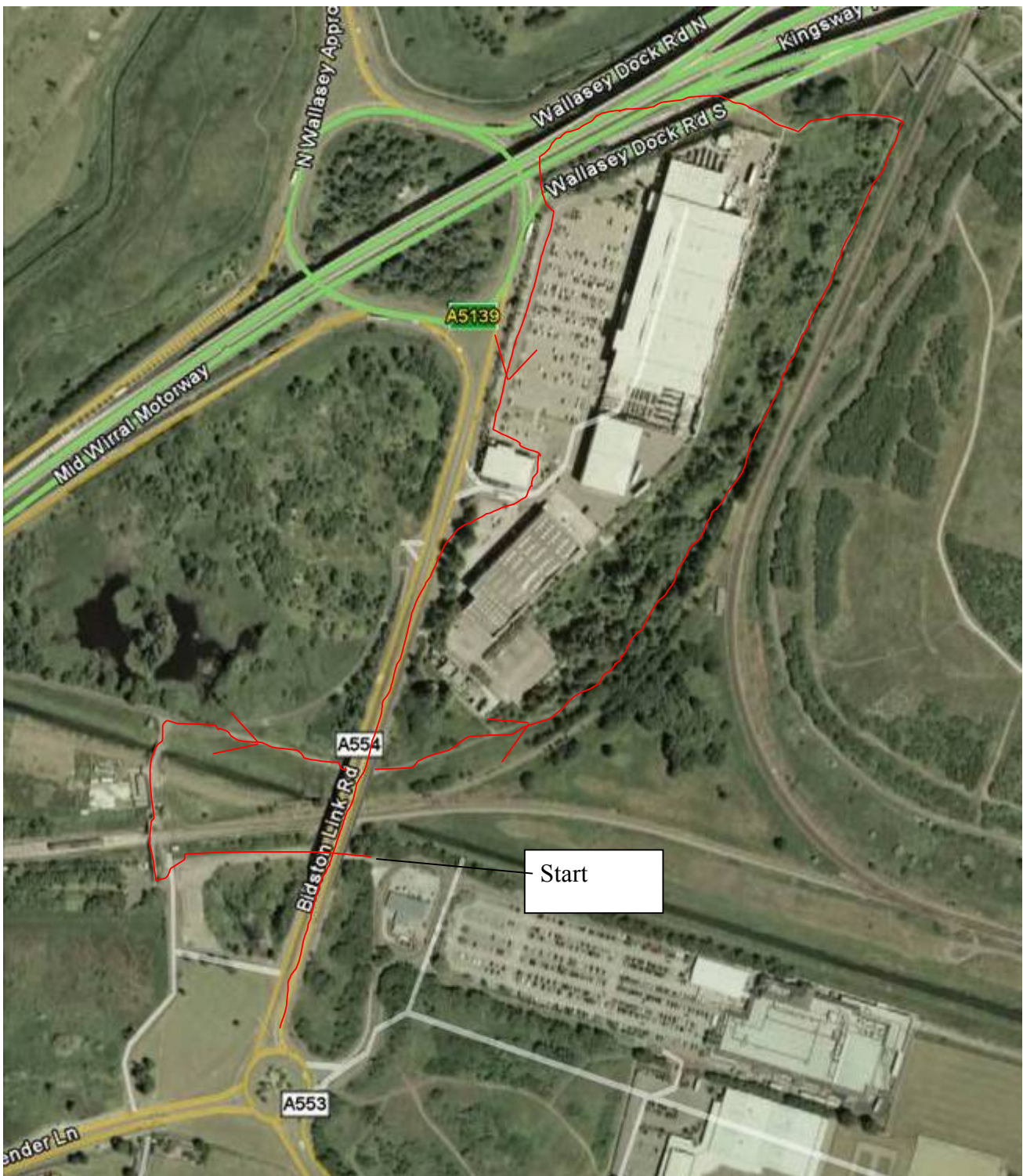
Those of you of an enquiring mind will notice the absence of OTT from the Hash Flash. She was on WCH3 time and turned up late, but managed to catch us up (by missing out the first loop).

The Hare produced the normal hieroglyphics  
of Check Back, Regroup, Split and Check



and exhorted the Pack to “Check it Out”

There was some trepidation due to the darkness (and possibly due to **Snoozanne’s** comments about how dangerous the area was), and off we went.



With several falsies, a mean Check back and a couple of long stretches the trail arrived back at the Tesco roundabout before the ascent of Bidston Hill with several falsies to keep the Pack busy.



Snoozanne went off her trolley



And Cleopatra tried to confuse the camera with her torch but could not keep up with the flasher.



On the way up the Hill the Hare who was shepherding the SRBs noticed another torch coming up the hill behind the Pack. This turned out to be **OTT**.

She explained her lateness in graphic detail



to the amazement of **Snoozanne** and **Compo**.

Meanwhile the FRBs had found the Regroup and milled about whilst the Hare produced fireworks, some just drinkable fortified wine and paper cups. **Overdrive** took charge of the lighting operations and everyone agreed that the police would not be bothered to climb the hill to arrest us.





Is this how **Mad Hatter** got his name?



with the fun over the Pack cleaned the area of the evidence (except the rocket sticks) and **Sprog** was volunteered to carry the remains until he found a suitable receptacle.

On we went to the windmill with the Hare attempting (unsuccessfully) to claim that it was his pièce de résistance (a Catherine wheel of some note).



Windmill by day with trail superimposed



Windmill by night



After that the trail went down hill (well at least as far as Upton road and a Check) where **Sprog** looked frantically about for a suitable bin (failed ) and the trail went straight on down Noctorum Lane (**Snoozanne** is this a Latin word?).

At the junction with Noctorum Road the Pack encountered a Check and went through the gate



Heading off to the right, found the false and back through the gate



Looked about with **Sprog** modelling the latest fashion accessory



Eventually the Hare had pity on the Pack and called them through the gate again and to the left







This attempts to demonstrate the much traversed gate

Onto Bidston Road and an obligatory Hash Flash



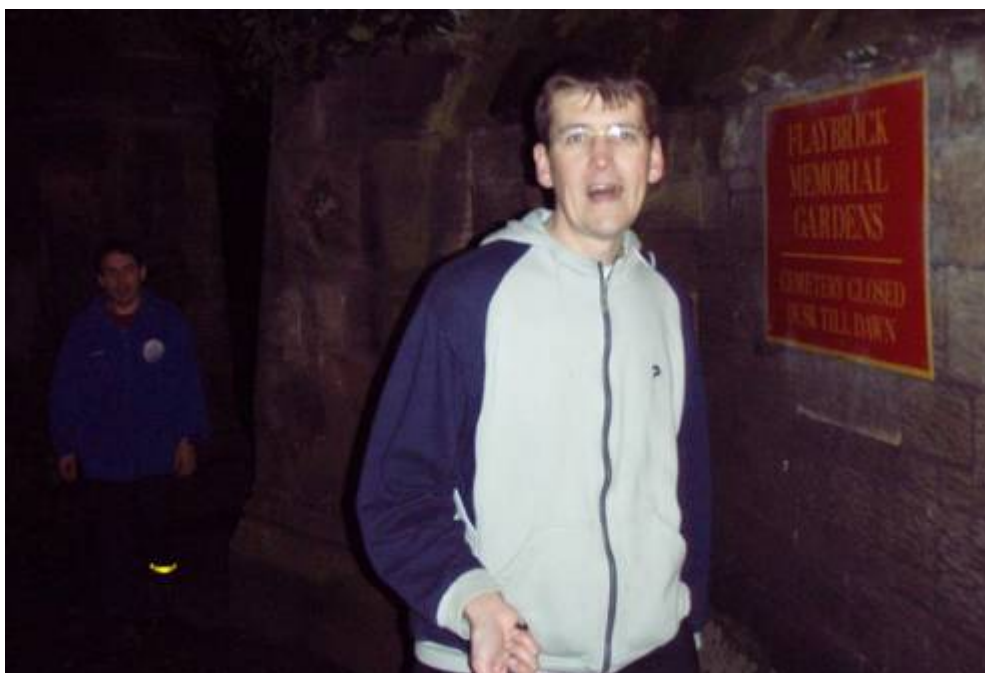
Down to the traffic lights and a false into the woods before running down Boundary road and straight past a Check back.

The Pack were oblivious to the lack of markings and attempts to call them back only succeeded just before they disappeared around a corner.

Photographic evidence of the Check Back



And an ominous sign. (That is, the bit that is **red**)





The Check back was up into the woods again to some more falsies and a trail that came out on Vyner Road.

Down to a crossroads and a sneaky return to the woods that **Mad Hatter** missed but caught up with the Pack again at the next crossing of a road. A final track downhill through the wood and a welcome



Being timed at 21:25.

The Pack quickly moved the paraphernalia to the flyover and whilst the BBQ fire was heating up the **RA** commenced the proceedings.

**Compo** recounted the tale (tail?) of the geneticist who managed to inject the genes of a honeydew melon into a dog. The resultant animal, a small round ball of fur became depressed. The animal psychiatrist diagnosed meloncholy and not depression. **Compo** was awarded the first Down Down for his troubles.

**OTT** for her brave effort of arriving late.

**Sprog** was recognised as the rubbish carrier. (similar to Hash Trash?)

The Hare

**Mad Hatter** For getting lost.

**Cleopatra** and Ursula for

being FRBs

(Front Running Bimbos)



**Compo** for the lack of challenge by a fence.  
**Snoozanne** for her efforts on the catering front.  
The Hare again for his CB7  
**Mad Hatter** for wearing two left gloves.

The BBQ took us up to going home time

