



ERSEY THIRSTDAYS HASH HOUSE HARRIERS

Run Number 113 29th January 2009
Hamilton Square, Birkenhead

The Pack: Compo; Snoozanne; Carthief (Leveret) ; Mad Hatter; 10 Seconds FCUK; Overdrive; Cleopatra; Sprog; Alternative Entrance (Hare).

A BURNS' NIGHT CELEBRATION

The instructions were to meet under the clock. As the initial batch of Hashers could not work out how to get under the clock they did the next best thing and raised their watches over their heads.



FCUK just looks (h)armless but did manage to confuse the main clock tower with the one at the station until shouted at.

The Hare placed a circle in front of the clock tower and the Pack spread out looking for the markings.

At this point **Overdue** and **Cleolata** arrived. They had obviously realised that the Hare would set a multitude of falsies from Hamilton Square and decided that they could arrive late so as not to waste energy on falsies.



Unbeknown to them **Alternative Entrance** had set so many falsies that there were still several to investigate before the Hares had pick on the Pack and called them to the Trail.

The Hares had set several falsies off each Check which kept the Pack together (and fairly quiet) as the trail led inevitably towards Birkenhead Park. At one Check with falsies down both sides of each road the Trail was marked down the central island.





This led onto another tortuous route with a tantalising Check outside the park designed to entice the pack in. It worked admirably.



The Trail led away from the Arch but a U turn brought the Pack back for a second look. On up Park Road North and finally into the Park.

The Trail led the pack on a merry dance around the Park and the only unplanned event was that the large gates had all been left open leaving **Compo** completely unchallenged. Well almost.



Finally leaving the Park we headed down Park Road South and onto the



where **Alternative Entrance** not only used the same entrance as the rest of us but also bought us all a drink.



Out into the cold again, a trip through the deserted but still lit shopping centre and the welcoming ON INN pointing not at the finish but the pub.



Back at the cars, the wind was fairly howling so **Carthief** suggested that the circle be held behind the telephone boxes.

Alternative Entrance and FCUK knew better.



Snoozanne had miraculously conjured up hot tatties, haggis and whisky.



We laid waste to her efforts very quickly

The Ode to a Haggis was recited (two lines each) with varying degrees of scottishness with **Mad Hatter** (having found his own way back and missing the pub stop) producing such a brogue as to leave the rest of us sounding like English ninnies.

Overdrive started the circle

The Hares for the Run

Sprog for his long journey to the run (via Hull) or as **10 Seconds** said (he's been to H(e)ull and back)

Carthief for muddling up his noughts and crosses when setting the end of a falseie.

FCUK for his hot Flush. He stripped off in the freezing cold (well down to his waist anyway)

Compo for being a front runner.

Mad Hatter for missing the beer stop.

Compo for miscounting the number of Hashers

Compo (again) for leaving lost property in the boot of a car.

Returnees **Overdrive** and **Cleopatra**.

Snoozanne for providing the haggis.

Alternative Entrance for sponsoring the pub stop.

Carthief for providing a poor wind break.

Latecomers **Overdue** and **Cleolata**.

We retired to Wetherspoons to warm up.

