



ERSEY THIRSTDAYS HASH HOUSE HARRIERS

Run Number 114 12th February 2009
Bebington Station, Wirral

The Pack: Compo; Snoozanne; Carthief (Co_Hare) ;10 Seconds: FCUK; Overdrive; Cleopatra; Alternative Entrance (Co-Hare); OTT; Peter Pan; Bacardi Spice; Bess; Becca; Matts.

Waiting for the Pack to arrive, the phone rang. **10 Seconds** thinking that as the address was Port Sunlight had got off the train at Port Sunlight Station and requested a 10 minute wait for him. Luckily (for him) it was 10 to 7 anyway.

The uglier Hare explained the markings and drew the attention of the Pack away from the other Co-Hare who went to mark the trail around the station (at least that was the Plan but the ploy was spotted) On the other hand none of the Pack realised the significance of the ploy and explored all the falsies first (as per the Plan).

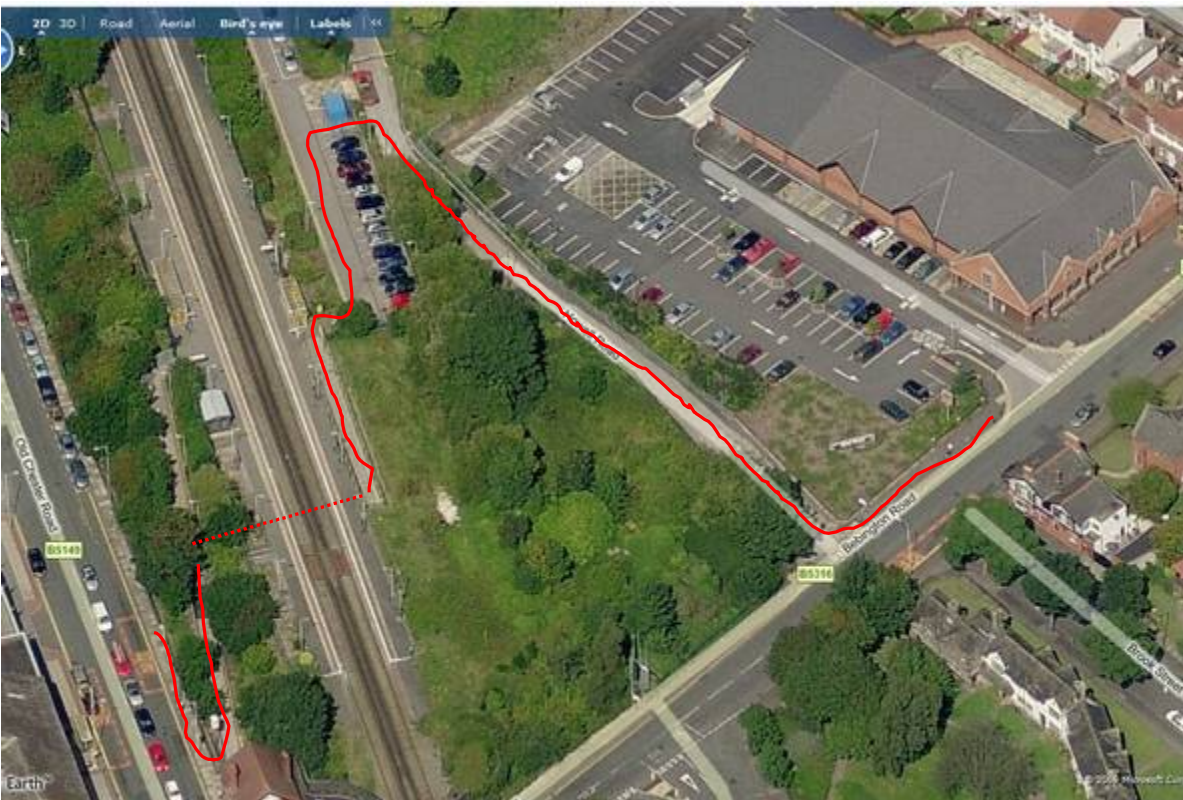


The additional marking CC was expanded to mean Compo Challenge (except that **Overdrive** had to prompt the Co-Hare who could not remember the word).

The Pack huddled together trying to hide the various bits of reflective tape that confuses the camera and a Hash Flash was taken.



The time honoured exhortation “Check it out” went up and the Pack scattered in every direction except the correct one (as per the Plan). Finally **Overdrive** said “I bet it goes up there”.



The pack jogged up the hill and onto the Check Back with **Peter Pan** making life difficult for himself by climbing through a fence that he had to climb back through 30 second later.



This was the first **Compo Challenge**



On through the station underpass secretly marked after the arrival of those by train and along Old Chester Road towards the Oval. Another Check with trail leading through the Oval via an unmarked CC



Compo seems to have injured himself and stood recovering for a while. Meanwhile **Cleopatra** and **Carthief** did less damage to themselves.



On up to the gate into the park and another CC

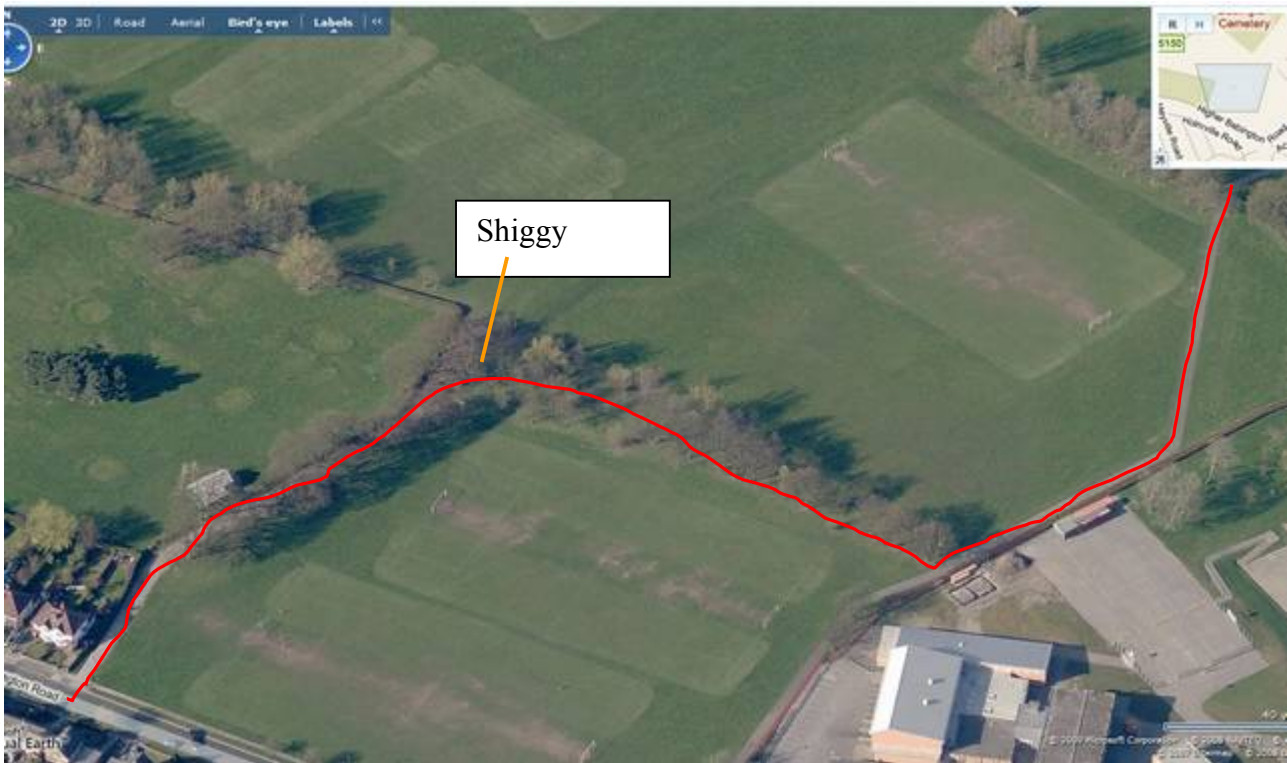


On through the park with falsies at the first row of trees and the Trail leading off through the second row of trees.

The Hares had set a slightly shiggified Trail but had worked out that it could be avoided by using the marker posts as stepping stones. They refrained from telling the Pack.



Out of the playing fields



Onto Higher Bebington Road and several more Checks with the Trail leading ever upwards to Storeton Wood.

At the crossroad the Check had been marked with what looked like a terrifyingly large turd, or it could have been a piece of wood.



Luckily it pointed in the wrong direction and even more luckily for **OTT** it turned out not to be a turd as **Compo** went a bit haywire.



On down Rest Hill Road with the Pack finding all the falsies. A right turn through the wood with the Trail disappearing (possibly into a WCH3 trail from 3 weeks ago). Luckily with local knowledge (**Bacardi Spice**) the Pack safely and with a slight detour made their back to Mount Road.

Onto another



Down through a narrow passageway and so down to King's Road. Across the field to a



And another CC





Down to Old Chester Road and what **OTT** thought was the Home run (so she confessed later) but no such luck as the Hares had added a final loop up a narrow muddy path and then back down again.

10 Seconds overran the



But not before the final and questionable CC



Over the Railway line, some final Checks and the very welcome



A quick pose outside the Running shoe shop where **Alternative Entrance** first found out about the MTH3 and several pairs of running shoes were sold to the Pack



Back at the cars **OTT** was so cold that she put an umbrella up to shield herself from the wind. **Snoozanne** did her usual magic trick, with the food appearing with seeming less effort.

Sprog if you are reading this you should look away now.

10 Seconds asked what the difference was between a Jeweller and a Prison Guard. One sells watches the other watches cells.

OK Sprog it is safe again.

Overdrive called upon the Pack to form a circle:

10 seconds for his late departure from the train. Called a Dim light.

The Hares AE was especially mentioned for her additional markings at the station after the Pack had assembled.

Newcomers Becca and Matts. Becca from West Sussex Hash and Matts virgin hasher. Both budding vet scientists.



Carthief for losing the trail in the wood.

Bacardi Spice and **Peter Pan** for their local knowledge. (This really is two persons) I think that I have the photograph the right way up.



Peter Pan, 10 Seconds for overrunning the CB. (Oblivious Ones)

Cleopatra as she was going to have a birthday with a nought in it and was going to celebrate by jumping out of an aircraft. **10 Seconds** surmised that she would get a parachute for the next birthday.



Carthief for his birthday the previous week. **Snoozanne** surmised that he had two noughts in his birthday. (Post circle thought he does 05 02 1950 (Mmmmm that's three!))

Snoozanne told us that half the bedpans were in her flat and The Other Half was in the shed. She needed to get home to unlock the shed. We had wondered where **Mad Hatter** was.

We retired to the Railway for some well earned warmth and liquid refreshments.