



ERSEY THIRSTDAYS HASH HOUSE HARRIERS

Run Number 119 23rd April 2009
Ma Egerton's Pudsey Road Liverpool

The Pack: Carthief; Sprog; Snoozanne; Alternative Entrance; Overdrive; FCUK (Co-Hare); 10"; (Co-Hare); Grutel; Austin Powers; Cleopatra; 69 Degrees

Just in case anybody missed the Hash Flash from the Trash last time (I know that I didn't) here it is.



Run 118

Now onto this week and St George

As is usual with 10" FCUKs runs there was considerable pre-planning:

(I may have come into the loop part way through)

From: Snoozanne

That sounds good. I'll bring the food/drink and leave the car somewhere suitable close to Ma Egertons. Riverdance is on at the Empire, so it should be nice and empty!!

See you there! It'll be a good antidote to an evening with too many Liverpool businesswomen...

From: 10''

Hi Snoozanne,

Eric mentioned that on a previous hash a car was left in the multi-storey carpark at Lime Street Station and the carpark attendant allowed us to have down-downs on the top floor. Were you on that one? If that was a possibility, we could no doubt use hash cash to pay for the parking. Maybe otherwise the gardens behind St George's Hall (very appropriately...)?.

From: FCUK

The car park idea sounds great, I have taken our ON INN to the secluded area to the left of the sorting office on Copperas Hill, we used this on run 105 and it will always be available. Let's see where Snoozanne can park and see how far people are willing to carry the beers.

Oh, something important. I will be joining you not at the start, but at our 7:30 event. There is an access issue for the later part of the trail that needs to be dealt with.

Last evening, was great seeing your markings when I got to the end of my part of the run (the start of yours).

From: Carthief

Do you need another car for storage of bags?

From: 10''

That could be handy—guess we can see where Snoozanne intends to park before deciding.

From: Snoozanne

I've just caught up with this conversation

I will park where I can near to Ma Egertons so as you say lets see where my car ie beers etc end up (deliberate omission of apostrophes to save key strokes)

Yes, you will need a car at the start of the run for bags etc - as mine won't be there then (deliberate inclusion of same)

See you at 8ish outside Oxford pub. I will have my phone so if at least one of you has his (or are you just pleased to see me...) I should find you.

From: Carthief

I must be missing something

8ish, Oxford pub?? I thought it was 7 at Ma Egertons (or is that Ma Egerton's?)

I am always pleased to see you. Does it show?

From 10''

The Oxford pub is just a convenient place to meet Snoozanne after her meeting. And now you'll be thinking we're going punting...

From Snoozanne

Don't worry about 8pm etc - it was a coded message to the Hares!!

No you've never seemed more than averagely pleased to see me...

We all made it to the start except that **Grutel** and **Snoozanne** had a few wardrobe problems.



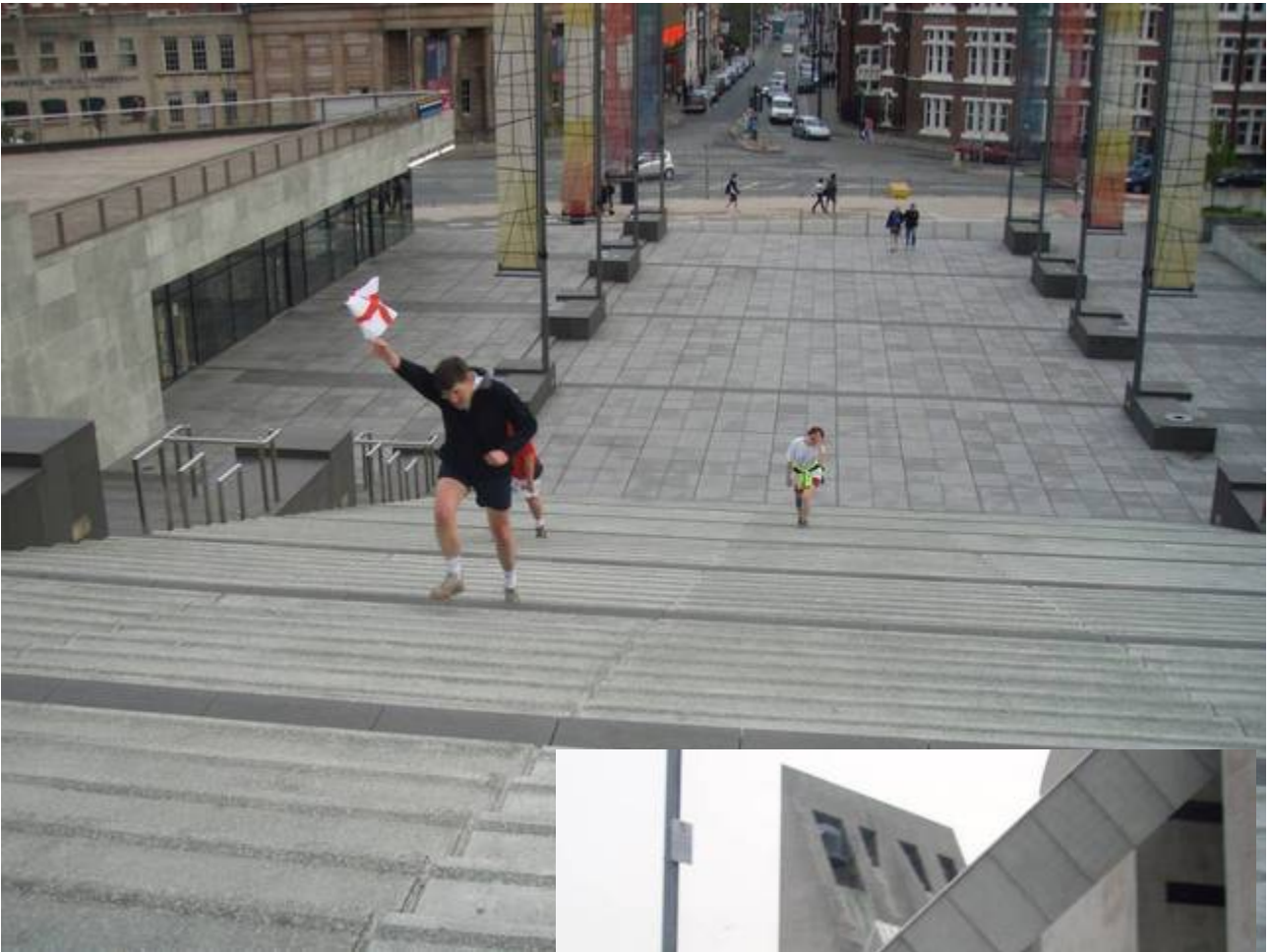
Grutel solved his in time for the Hash Flash and **Snoozanne** joined up with the Pack later. **10"** was jumping up and down trying to get the Pack to start but the all important Flash was needed.

69 Degrees produced a couple of St George's flags and we made our way down to the start at the pub.



The markings were easily explained (at least for **10"** part of the run). Circle for Check and cross for false and off we went.

Straight through Lime Street Station, across Brownlow Hill and up to the Cathedral. **Sprog** still had enough energy to raise his arm



And **Alterative Entrance** managed the same on the way down



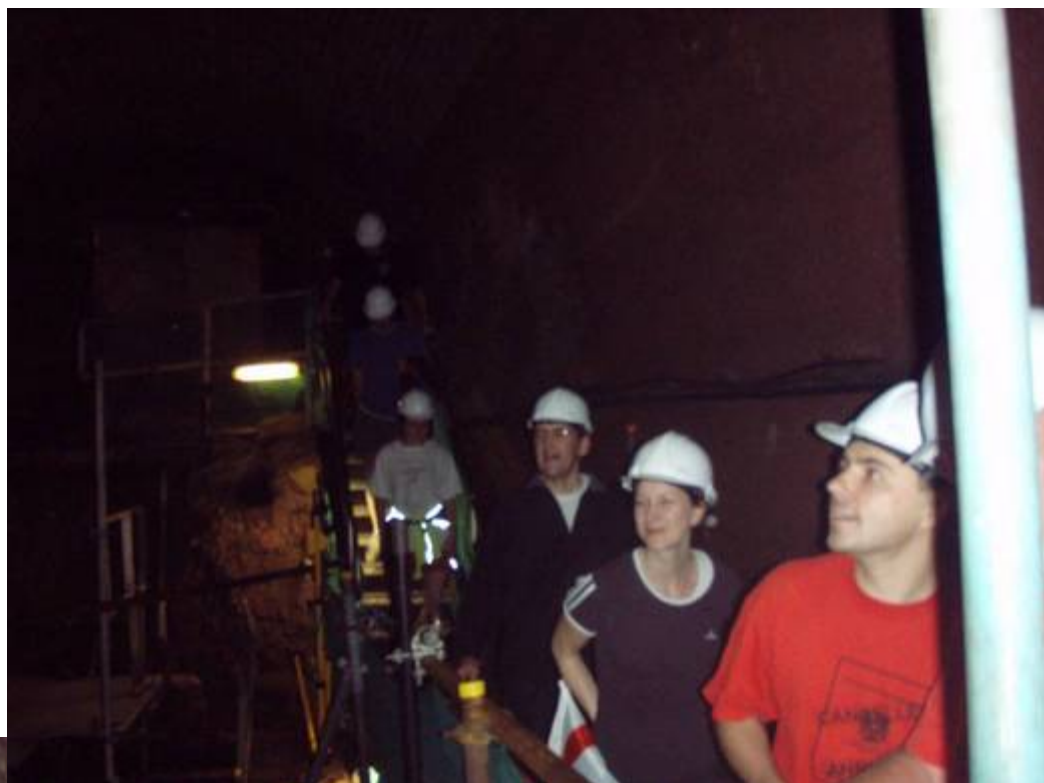
Another good example of how not to “Check it out”



A few twists and turns along Oxford Street (weren't we supposed to meet **Snoozanne** there?) and Cambridge St. followed by what can only be described in **Austin Powers** phraseology “A damp cavern followed by the Williamson Tunnels” where we met **FCUK** and where **Snoozanne** caught us up.

FCUK had bought a group ticket for the guided tour of these tunnels and we were all invited to return on a Saturday morning to remove the remaining 8000 Tons of rubble. A quick calculation showed that if each of the 20,000 Liverpool students removed 400kg the place would be clear.





There were several comments about Job Seeker's Allowance and on the Job Training schemes and suitably humbled by the philanthropy of Mr Williamson (and **FCUK**) we went on our way.



Almost straight onto a new type of sign



FCUK now had the bit between his teeth and after catching the photographic evidence of a Hare (albeit a Co type) leading the pack

We ran onto a Regroup



And Check Backs.



We finally came to the University building where the sight of so many red and white T-shirts challenged us to form a St George's cross.

Overdrive took charge



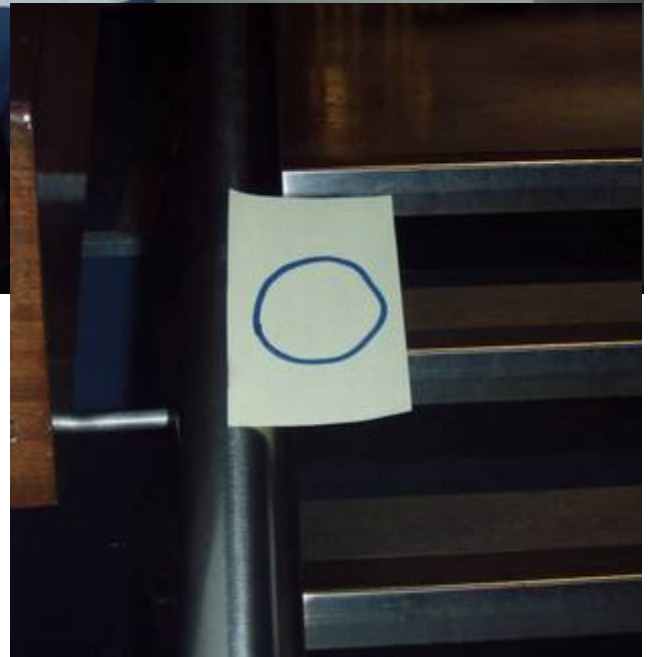
And **Grutel** nearly suffocated.

On into the building



Where **FCUK** made the fatal announcement "There is a Ladies".
The entire distaff side of the Hash disappeared!

After that interlude (interloored?) through some more doors and a new type of marking



Post It Notes!

Up several flights of stairs and into a recreation room (I think) where Hannah presided over a St George's cake and who had guarded the doors and generally organised everything.



Whilst relaxing and watching the cake being scientifically cut so that everyone had the correct number of raspberries, **Snoozanne** reckoned that everyone should have a wife.



This reckoning seemed to be more on the lines of a Swiss Army knife than anything else.

Views of Liverpool were admired

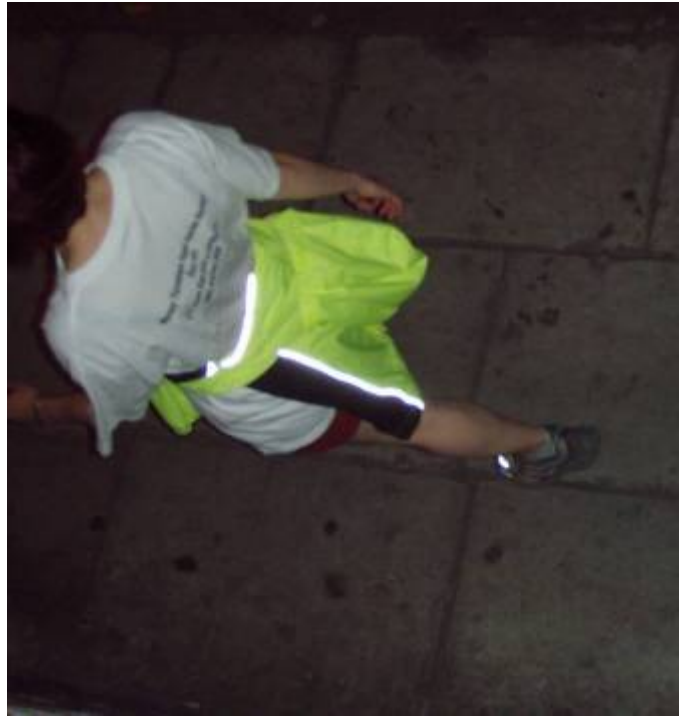


And the cake digested



Down to road level again

Cleopatra is caught shortcutting at ground level instead of an up and over ramp,



Alternative Entrance gets confused between England and the UK



We are invited to a



Another Check Back or two and we find ourselves making our way through the station again.

On up to the top floor of the carpark where **Snoozanne** has the food laid out.

The Hares are called up



Cleopatra in open mouthed admiration of their efforts (or possibly singing).

Snoozanne for arriving late.

69 Degrees who had been introduced by **Compo**.

The **RA** asked who had been the saddest of the week but **Cleopatra** confessed that she had not brought the Stats with her.

10", **69 Degrees** for a private conversation about where they had come from.

FCUK then offered the one line about the scarecrow being offered a Nobel Prize "for being Outstanding in his field"

Not to be outdone **10"** described the man who walked into a bar (why is it always a bar, why not a laundrette?) with a newt (Ken Livingstone?). He was asked its name. He said "Tiny". "Why Tiny" came the reply "Because he is my newt".

Returnees 10", **Cleopatra**, **Austin Powers**, **FCUK**



Snoozanne apologised for the frozen scotch eggs and sausage rolls. **Sprog** suggested that they be licked.

We retired to one of the local hostelrys but only after nearly being swamped by the theatre goers returning to their cars.