



## ERSEY THIRSTDAYS HASH HOUSE HARRIERS

Run Number 121 21<sup>st</sup> May 2009

Lingdale Road and Beach West Kirby

Snoozanne (Co-Hare), Overdrive, Cleopatra, Mad Hatter (Co-Hare), FCUK, Sprog, Carthief, Matts, Jenny, and virgin Tony.

Even with a virgin in the Pack **Snoozanne** needed a little prompting to describe the markings but the sheer artistry still came through



We retired to the beach for the Hash Flash but by the time Hash Flash had taken three photographs the Pack were looking decidedly bored.





The Hares pointed towards the lake and off we went. The virgin Tony seemed to be having trouble keeping his flared trousers up and **Carthief's** suggestion that he remove his hands from his pockets in order to run more easily produced a *frisson* around the remainder of the Pack but this quickly dissipated when we came upon one of the most impressive Checks of all time





The false of a similar size just did not have the same *je ne sais quoi*.



Along the promenade we went, through Morrisons' carpark and up to Salisbury Road where **Carthief** thinking that he had dropped the camera made a lunge for it only to find that the loop around his wrist flicked the camera smartly upwards producing the first blood of the night.



Along Dunraven Road with **Mad Hatter** shouting encouragement



Into the park with several of the Pack almost breaking into a run:



And then finally posing





Out of the Park via an unusual (by normal standards) entrance / exit



Down Carpenter's Lane and along the Lane with more posing.





Caldy Hill beckoned with a Hash Halt at the top. **Snoozanne** pointed out the destination for her next run



There were some attempts at puns and other comments regarding the following antics but these have been lost in the mists of time





A second Regroup with a view of Wales had been craftily thwarted (presumably by the Welsh who did not want to be spied upon) by a selection of fast growing trees.





On down



There was some discussion about Morphing this into THIRSTDAY for the Trash but life is too short.

The narrow entrance belied the mud that followed.





Coming out of the mud we entered Boundary Road and a wooded glade



And into Covert side. Our Hare (Ex Military Intelligence) missed the pronunciation of the word and posed for the two version of spying.





Her instructions to look out for the pub stop produced a flurry of activity and eventually



The sight and calling of the pub heartened the Pack even more



The Hare forked out for the dehydration fluids and we enjoyed a well earned rest



By this time the Hare was telling us that we were at the furthest point from the start.

With names such as



We were obviously not going to have a flat Home run on road.



On our way to the top we were asked our opinion on a new Sh\*t shirt and although **FCUK** modelled it with great aplomb it was not greeted with any enthusiasm.



A quick Hash Flash at the monument on Grange Hill



And we ran / jumped down the Hill

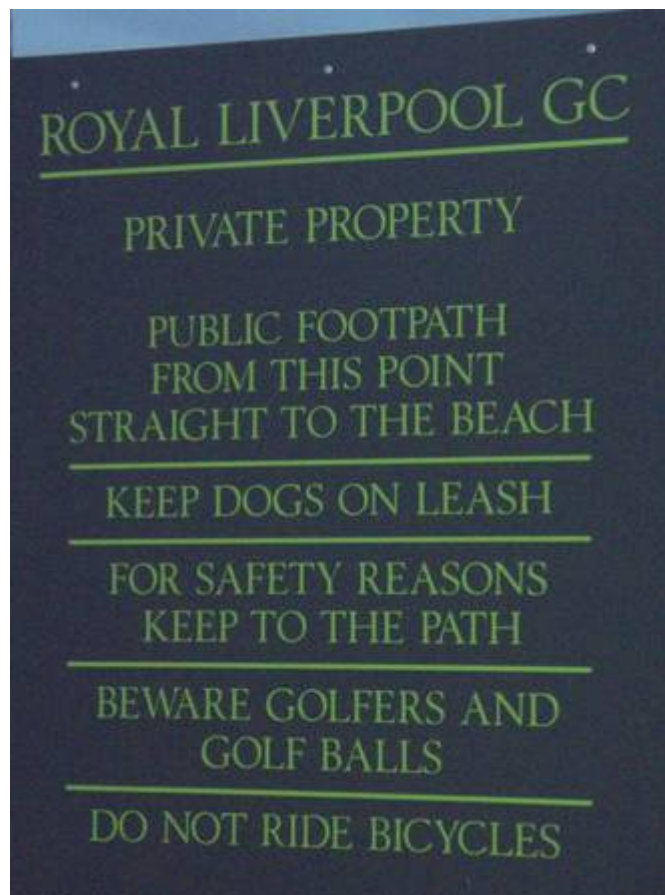




There were some safety feet on the road for school children to cross the road and of course advantage was taken to show off!



Over the railway line and instructions for everybody except Hashers



At this point **Sprog** announced that he had gashed his hand on some barbed wire thus continuing the tradition of “bleeding “ the new Hash Beers



Onto the beach and a run in that zigzagged between the various parallel paths.

**Mad Hatter** had left the run early and set up the necessary infrastructure





The run finish time was .....

There is some symmetry in the date  
and the Run No.



**Snoozanne** quickly had the assembled Pack's stomach juices churning (in anticipation I hasten to add) and The **RA** called her up.

She reckoned that the Trail had taken 2 hours to set but the Pack had taken 2 ½ hours to run it.

**FCUK** for his incontinence on the Trail.

**Carthief** for his fat lip.

My notes look a little odd here

**Sprog** Gravity pulling strong. I think that this refers to his efforts to slow down using barbed wire.

Hash Virgin Tony who was brought along by Jennie.

**Carthief** For his holiday and potential redundancy notice.

**Sprog** (again) for his colourful shorts.

**Overdrive** for turning the camera off instead of taking a picture.

An interesting game emerged at Run 119. Could someone tell us the rules?

