



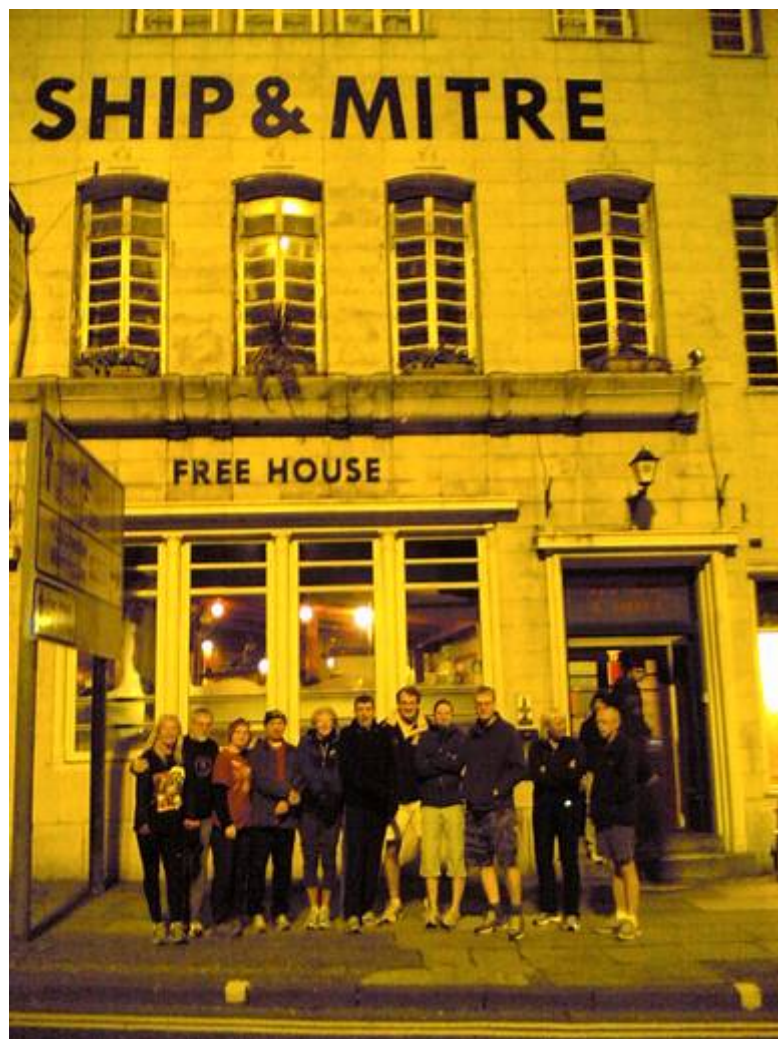
**ERSEY THIRSTDAYS  
HASH HOUSE HARRIERS**



**Run Number 137, 26 November 2009, starting from the  
Ship and Mitre Public House, Liverpool City Centre**

**The Pack:** Wigan Peer (aka We-gone Key), Cleopatra, Compo, Sprog, fcuk, Doggy Style (formerly known as Becca), 'SOB' - Stowe Old Boy, Matts, 10 Seconds and Lilo Lil

**Their Royal Hairnesses** Snoozanne and Madhatter (aka Madmitre)



This was a welcome extra date in our hashing calendar to coincide with the Cider Festival at the aforementioned hostelry. Twelve of us assembled from North, South, East and West and before the customary Hash Flash we were treated to a display of milling around,



of unsynchronized parking by Wigan Pier and mutterings about yet another lost glove from the cold-fingered co-Hare Snoozanne (more on this later). It was a themed run and the checks with a # within them were an invitation to stop and hear the tale of the trail.



We set off across the Central Business District at a blistering pace, racing (well, some of us), down Tithebarn Street



and tearing down Pall Mall (ok, some of you), soon we reached that square that Compo lead us across on run 133. This time we bisected it from NE to SW rather than from NW to SE.



At Bixteth Street (above) it was then revealed that we were on the trail of the Confederates:



See the star-spangled banner (left)



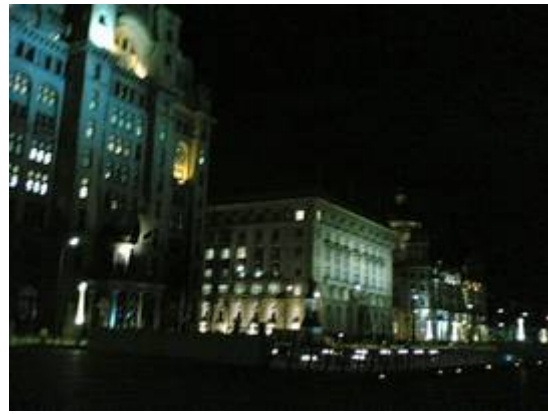


Then we made our trail down to the river via number 20 Chapel Street. Cleo is clearly here, but can you see a certain individual's snout?

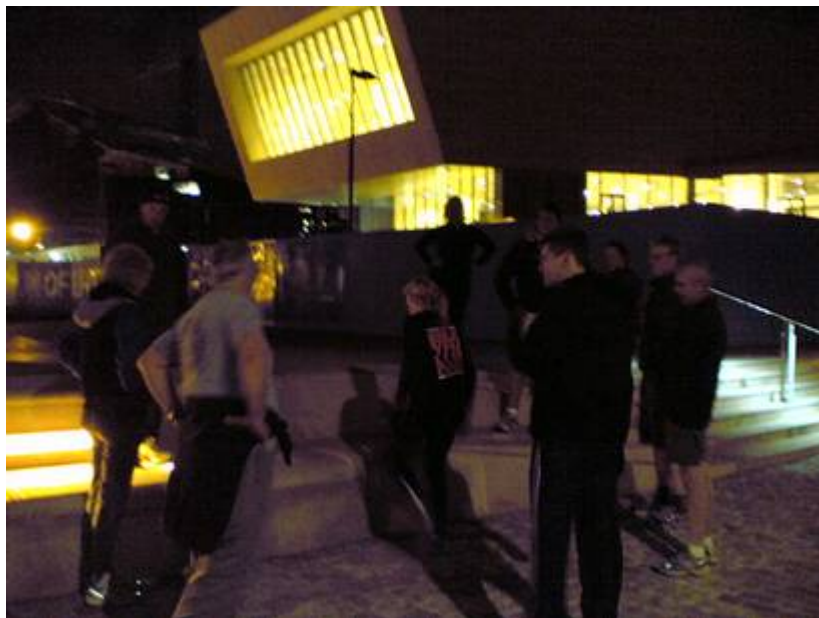


So, just like on their previous transit/embarkation point run 103 and their festival of light run 108, we were here at this place at this time.





We gathered in the shadow of the soon-to-be Museum of Liverpool Life and heard about the family connections between Madhatter and Sprog to their ancestors and Liverpool as a port.



It was tempting to cut back through the city centre, but the trail led us along the dock front when Compo hailed a tree (as you might remember from run 95, he is wont to do strange things with his hands).



Then the hares set a fiendishly difficult check, the on was across the six-lane dock road.



You remember that Snoozanne had lost a glove? CT was in TX, so he couldn't oblige just like he did in run 111, so the lady was overjoyed when a little bit of DIY paid off and she found her gauntlet lying in a drying puddle.



Before we knew it, we stopped off for the penultimate piece of Confederate-lore around the Mayflower Restaurant,



itself a different type of US connection and then we went through a passageway



into Worstenholme Square



and up Parr Street

and then along



past



and along Renshaw Street until we hit Lime Street and the.....





The Pack's brains had warmed up by now and they were shouting any old US connection back at the Hares such as:





Then we went to the front of the St George's Hall and were entertained and mildly horrified (or was that just me) with the story about how the people in the city raised major sums in favour, or should we say 'favor' of the Confederate cause.



This photo of SOB is for CT who is also a SOB.



The most warm welcome to Lilo Lil our Biermeisterin, it is really good to see you hashing again and to see that you have lost none of your speed.

Many thanks to Snoozanne for her snacks, the Pack found their Packs of... Turkey Flavour Crisps



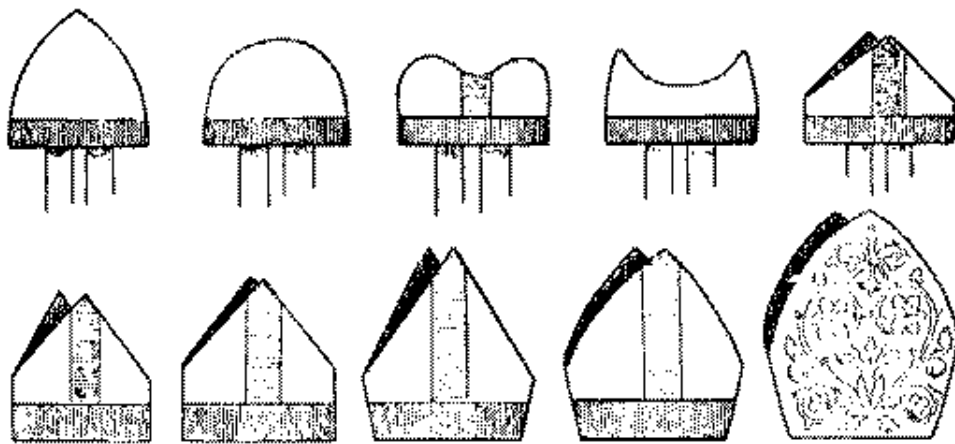
and Sprog sported the second unlikely find of the evening – a builder’s helmet with his other name on it.



What serendipity... our stand-in RA had found his own mitre and it is even the same colour as AP's original as seen in the first picture of the first trash on 11 May 2006.



I had wanted to show you this graphic from the Catholic Encyclopaedia of 1911.....



**DEVELOPMENT OF THE MITRE FROM THE ELEVENTH CENTURY TO THE PRESENT TIME**

showing you the evolution of Christian headgear, but we now don't need to do this as the original helmet has been re-found and re-incarnated.

PS Here is another bit of serendipity that AP saw in Cyprus recently.

