



ERSEY THIRSTDAYS HASH HOUSE HARRIERS

11th February 2010

Run Number 142
Ma Egerton's

The Pack: Carthief, FCUK, Compo, Tia Maria, Grutel (Hare), Overdrive, Cleopatra, 10".

The Pack met inside the pub to alleviate the cold that was to come. Unfortunately Hash Flash had experimented with the camera settings and tried a night time setting. The result was blurred to say the least. But at least **Cleopatra** can count the numbers for the stats.



Streetview was not much help either

Ma Egertons



Grutel explained that half the Checks were in pink and half in green and that there were a couple of pub stops and off we went.

Down to Lime Street and down the cobbles past St George's Hall to The Haymarket where the flyovers beckoned and **Compo** took a rest (he said that he was waiting for the others to catch up)



An elevated pedestrian walkway (complete with Concrete Society award) followed



Several streets later and **Tia Maria** and **Grutel** had decided that dog like tongues were the order of the day



Meanwhile **10"** had ignored the camera and **Compo** had tried to pretend that it did not exist



The Hare pointed out a Check



and **Cleopatra** followed in the run's tradition with a tongue display



Some nice leg stretching and we posed the Moore brothers as Hashers (Note the torch)



spotted the



And in we went

Compo and one other whose generosity is unmarked here but can be rectified next week if he / she owns up to it bought a round





Compo spotted a sign in the pub and posed Tia Maria with it.



Out again and this time a more recognizable photo with **FCUK** trying his best to hide his reflective jacket.



A couple of Checks later and The Hare pointed out the changeover to green



Tithebarn Street and Hackings Hey later and **Tia Maria** is telling us that it is not 10" but only 5" (or possibly a single digit meaning only one more pub stop).



Temple Street came and went and a Half Check followed maybe this was the half in pink and half in green that he was talking about with the pink half missing.



The second pub stop beckoned



We were onto our first pint (courtesy of **Tia Maria** and **Carthief**) when there was a sudden realization that the beer was rather good and that the remainder of the Trail would be abandoned as would the circle. (Now that is a first for me!)

Grutel, 10" and **Carthief** made it back to the cars to complete the run but mainly to pick up the bags and extra money.

Meanwhile back at the pub **FCUK** spent considerable time explaining why he spilt his beer and demonstrating how it happened.

First you place the glass on the table



then you fail to catch it and



finally at the third attempt you catch the glass



The remainder just enjoyed being warm (outside) and wet (inside)

