



## MERSEY THIRSTDAYS HASH HOUSE HARRIERS

25 February 2010

Run Number 143  
Starting at Mossley Hill Station

**The Pack:** Snoozanne, Carthief, FCUK (Hare), Compo, 10", Tia Maria, Sprog, Brian, Overdrive, Wigan Pier

The start of the run was delayed. There seemed to be a competition to see who could delay the start the most. First up was **Overdrive** who when offered a lift from Spital at 18:15 promptly suggested 18:22 (train arrival time). Not to be outdone **Carthief** used his sat nav to guide the car to the run. Several deviations later we arrived at the run at 18:55. During the journey **Compo's** mobile was bleating away with messages of "I will be late, please wait" from **Tia Maria**. On arrival **Compo** wondered if there was time for a beer. **Wigan Pier** had arrived early but then needed a pit stop and walked (not running she must have been desperate) to the pub. Meanwhile our newcomer Brian (works for LCC<sup>##</sup>) had arranged for the trains to be late so **Tia Maria** finally arrived at 7:25.

## LCC partially controls Merseyrail  
[http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Merseyside\\_Passenger\\_Transport\\_Executive](http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Merseyside_Passenger_Transport_Executive)

Luckily **FCUK** had set the run on his bike so we knew it would be long as well as devious.

With our usual Hash cruelty we hid behind the wall as **Tia Maria** emerged from the station but her joy at the combined "Olé" (I think that that was what we had agreed to shout) spoke volumes.



Leaving the station we ran up Rose Lane and straight into one of **FCUK**'s now famous castellations designed to break up a straight section of road. There were however several other long stretches but not before we spotted the



specially noted in case **Alternative Entrance** or **Go On Go On** turned up.

Menlove Avenue was sneakily marked down the central reservation with false trails down both sides.



A



ensured that the FRBs did their full share of running.

We eventually found ourselves on Prince Alfred Rd and an inviting gate

Trail



But once again **FCUK** had tricked us with an X in the main gate and the real trail going through the **Compo** challenge to the left. (Once again? See Run 104)

On the night it looked like this

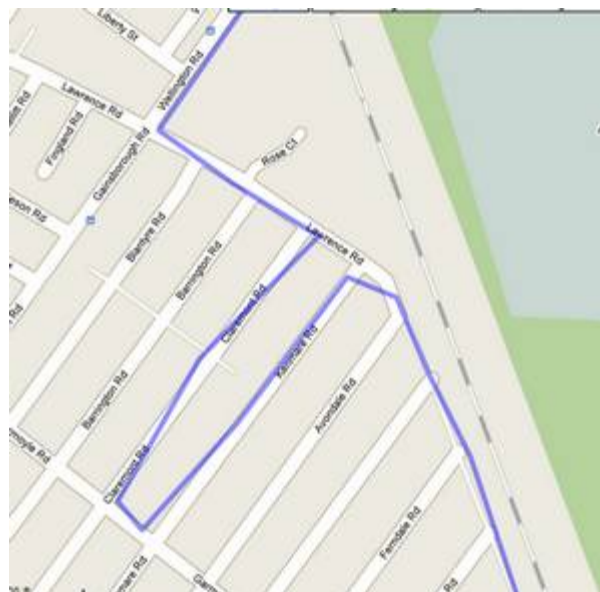


Past the Wavetree Sports Centre and it then appeared as if the Hare had changed the markings to sets of Yellow pages



As the trail followed a whole set of them on doorsteps

Another castellation





And we were on the path alongside the railway



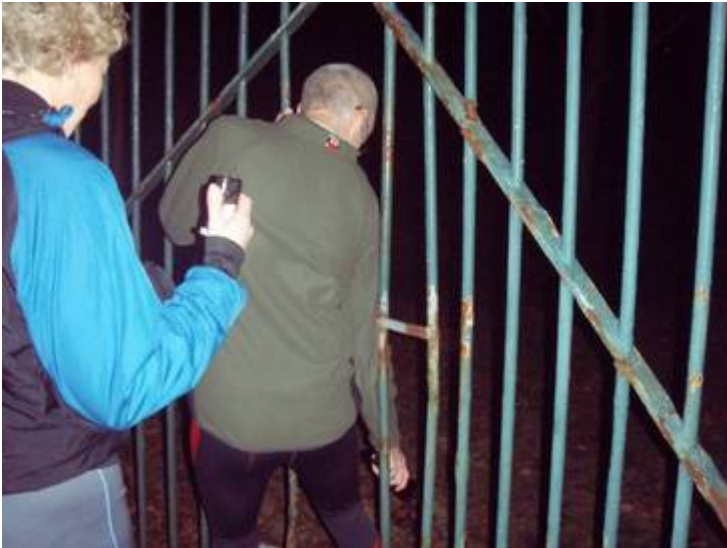
Then into  
and out of



Followed by



By this time there were rumours of a beer stop and the Hare urged us on to the gap in the fence.



The beer was in a plastic bag lying in the open so we thanked Hannah for her efforts and gathered round the fire (the fire was generally thought not to be Hannah's work).







A convenient discarded pigeon hole served as a container for the empties



And **Wigan Pier** had a wardrobe adjustment but with an unfortunate method of controlling her torch

The beer had been too much for **10** who announced that he needed a pit stop.





Back at the cars **Snoozanne's** excellent spread magically appeared together with Hash Beer's efforts



The RA repaired the Tat once again and called up **FCUK** for the run. A mechanically assisted Hare.

Nobody had guessed that he had even got a theme for his run but it was churches (we saw a few)

**Wigan Pier, Tia Maria, Carthief,** and **Compo** were called up for their efforts at delaying the run.

Virgin Brian was given the usual questions and compared to **10"** in visual appearance. Apparently he had seen a sign in Sefton Park last summer.

**FCUK** received a Down Down for his efforts at mailshots in Sefton park.

**10"** for his comfort break announcement. Brian had to join in as they were now reckoned to be twins.



**Wigan Pier** for her acting out of a well known rugby song



Ably assisted by Compo

**10**” announced a sermon something to do with a horse and cheese This may have something to do with it. <http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Mascarpone>

We retired to the local pub and relived the trail with **FCUK** looking particularly weary. Well it had been 6.2 miles (using the SC route)!