

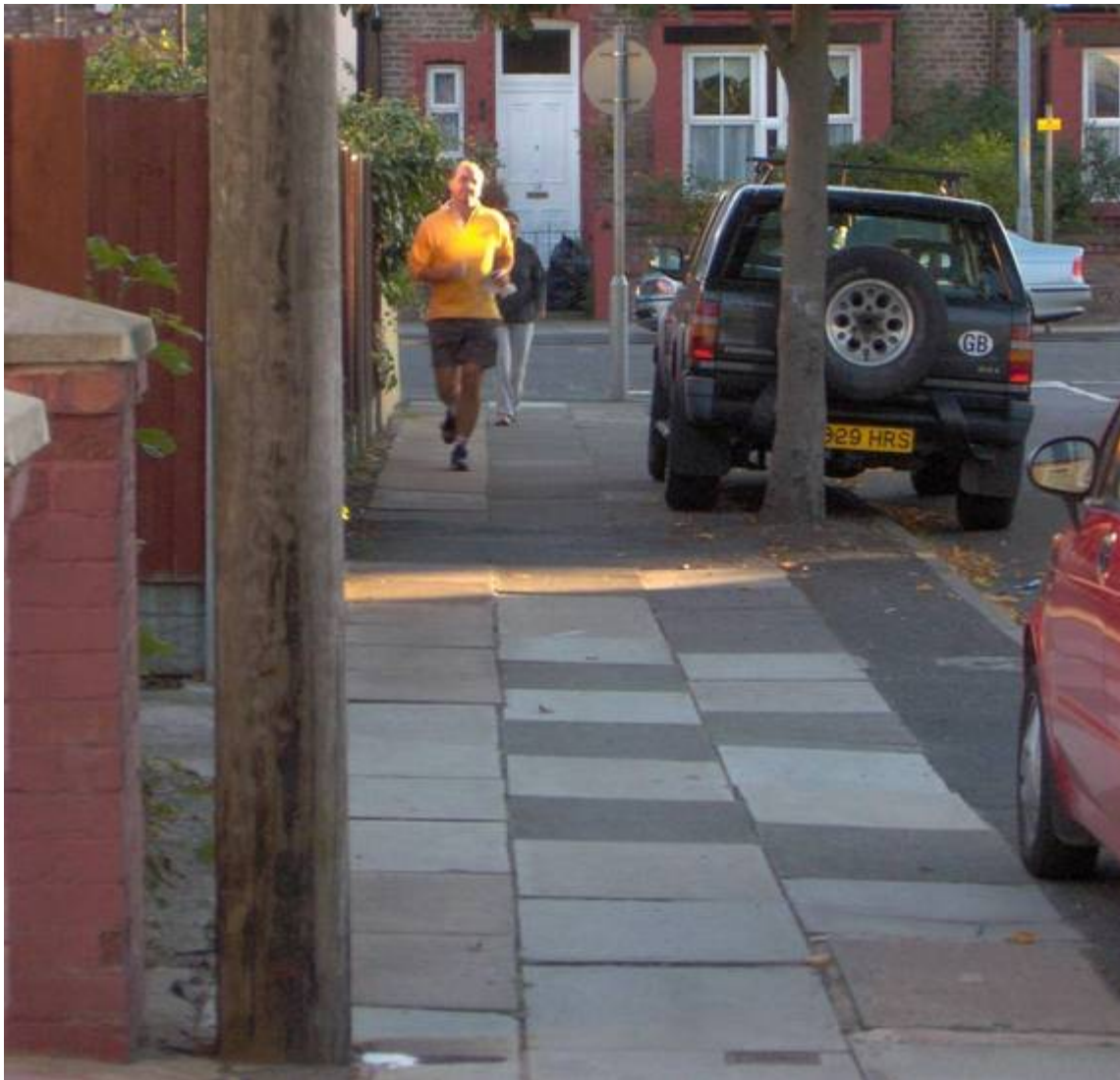


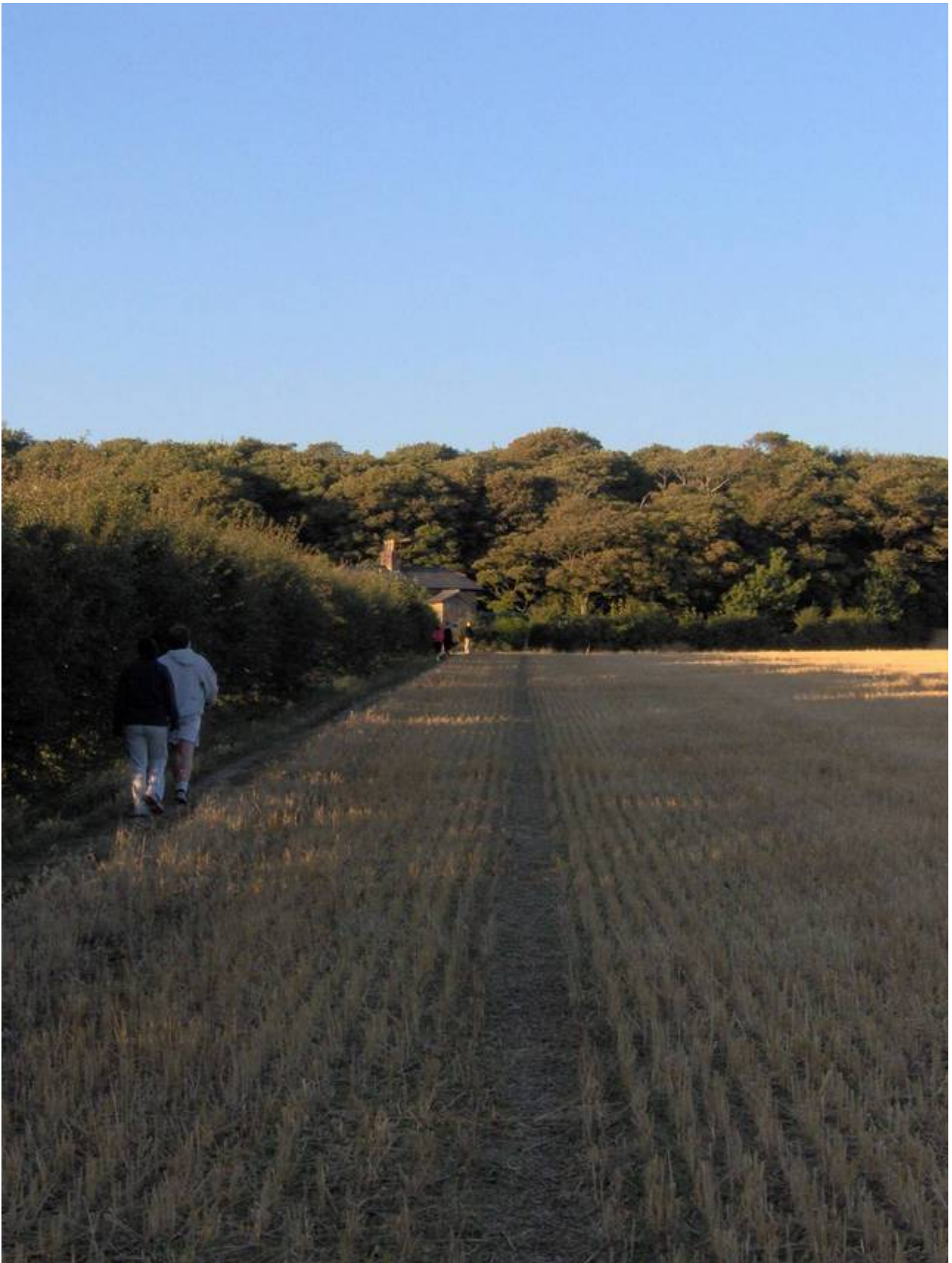
**ERSEY THIRSTDAYS
HASH HOUSE HARRIERS**

Run Number Sixteen: The Crowsnest, Crosby

The Pack: RTfuct, Angie, Alistair, Sergeant Pecker, Alan (later christened 'X-factor'), Debbie, Bloody Bollox (hare), Charles.

A surprisingly light and sunny evening greeted those hashers that were able to make the trek up to Crosby in the week before Wirral and Chester H3's great 1000th run weekend. On the other hand, it could just have been the effect of **Sergeant Pecker's** shirt - what happened to the kack-green, MTH3 issue T-shirt? Well, I suppose we should all start thinking about how we're going to combat evening darkness as autumn draws on...





Naturally shady characters, **Bloody Bollox** and **Debbie** hung to the dark side of the hedge but were helplessly drawn to the distant beacon of **Charles** like moths to the flame, but with less agility and with less to gain.



Hare tactics





Waiting for Alan to catch up after a long false





A fairly lame circle ensued, the high-light of which was naming **Alan 'X-factor'** in honour of his fetish / talent for finding the false at every check. Oh and because he is MTH3's most appealing letcherer (think that's how it is spelt anyway).