



ERSEY THIRSTDAYS HASH HOUSE HARRIERS

2 December 2010

Run Number 164, starting from the Old Harkers Arms, Chester

The Pack: 10", Auntie Cyclone (the hare), FCUK, Sprog; Tia Maria; Compo, Overdrive.

Brass monkeys weather, only mad hashers about on the streets... Here's the pre-run lube.
This is a sample illustration of what sane Cestrians were doing that evening.



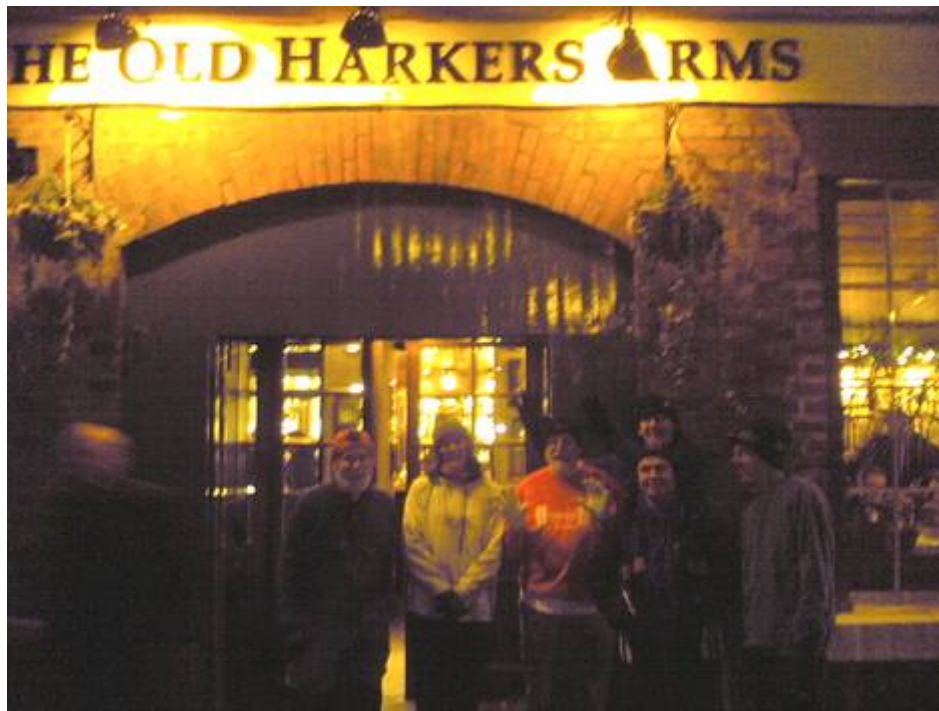
A flour-coated hare bounded in and promptly flashed his watch which announced a two-hour plus six-miler accompanied by Compo's groans...



With no further ado, there was a blobby description of the marking conventions



and the statutory hash flash of the hardy pack



Dodging the ice patches, the pack found the trail and bounded off along the canal. Up to street level again at a bridge...



The hare is looking happy with himself as Compo scurries back after a falseie



The trail was actually down a tangent along past
We were not actually heading out of town...off to find 'the source' of the river Dee in the memorable words of CT about run 102 (which also started from the OHA).

He had had his pre-run lube pint and so there was no stopping the Great Compo as he indentified the trail



No wonder he was on the right track, the trail led to....

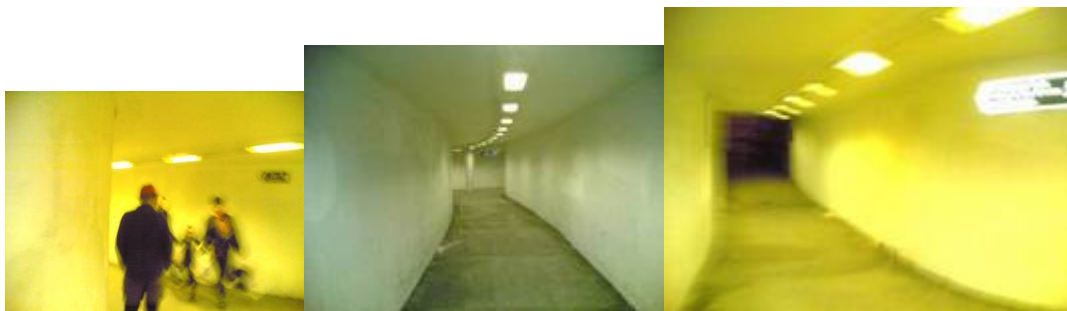


The pack soon found the object of the Hare's attentions...



It was a sci-fi like subway with separate branches, very HHH! You see the family in the first of this series of pictures? When he was still out of sight, the Hare inadvertently

(?) scared them witless with a booming ON **ON...**



We all love these over-engineered clear checks, many an ear of wheat was sacrificed for our hashing pleasure tonight.



The pack split up as they entered Grosvenor Park...



Along past



And then along the riverbank



The hare had been foxing the pack so consistently that only one took the fairly obvious high road over the bridge



This run revisited two points of MTH3 hash lore. The first was the original Compo gap. The point along the ridge above the Dee where Compo went to the gap, but could not get through...Here is a pose.



That was many moons ago. This run was also dominated visually by the illuminated Chester wheel which I am sure that we saw from most points around 360 degrees. Here is one view.



The Hare had a marvelous surprise in store. Heading away from the river, the eagle-eyed amongst us glimpsed a strangely named side street – Paradise – no ‘lane’ or ‘street’ just Paradise....



Then a check back led to that very location, apparently a close with sheltered accommodation. What was the hare playing at? Compo sat down to ponder this.



Baffled we headed out of the cul-de-sac, only to find Auntie getting out mince pies and Gluehwein from his car. Oh mercy... on few occasions has warmth been so gratefully received.



Verily we had found PARADISE.... Leaving it caused a Dürer-like bout of melancholia among some of pack (with only Overdrive overly impervious to it all)



Down a green alley or two and then I think I note a first for MTH3, no marks to be seen on the surface, but the trail is marked on a **tree**.



Across the shining steel and glass college campus then down,



And then we benchmarked another MTH3 first



This was becoming a tour de force, markings on the centre of a busy roundabout followed.



Then down



Into what seemed like a ravine the terrain on this run was marvelously varied



Then the ferris wheel again, from another angle this time, near the canal where the Hare actually ventured out onto the ice on the canal!!!!



All this to much approval from the pack



Then AP and CW style it was a CPT



Before crossing the river again



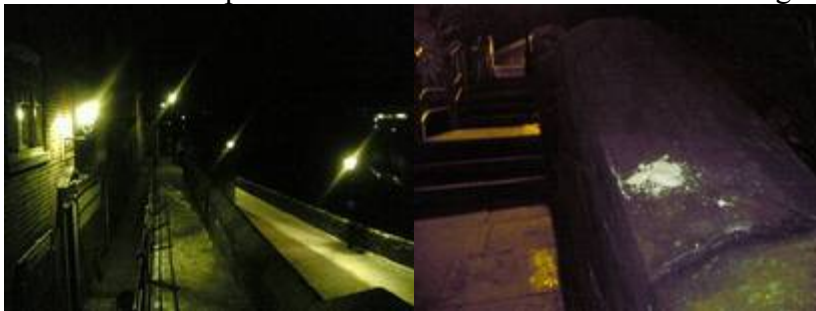
He foxed the pack yet again on the other side



I had a word to the wise and headed off the right way along the city wall.



This is about the point that Overdrive lost the tat over the edge of the city wall



This spurred 10" our resident wit to poetic heights... Overdrive was called up for a massive down down for



Being 'On Chester wall Baht 'at' – without the tat!!!

Somehow, the Hare also fitted in a beer stop near Chester Racecourse



We all agreed that this was a masterful run from the Auntie. Thanks to Sprog for extra photos when my phone camera expired.