



## ERSEY THIRSTDAYS HASH HOUSE HARRIERS

**16<sup>th</sup> December 2010**

**Run Number 165  
Chinese Arch, Upper Duke Street**

**The Pack:** Snoozanne, Madhatter, ET (Hare); 10"; Hanzel; OTT; Carthief; FCUK; Tia Maria; Overdrive; Cleopatra; Compo.

Sprog's urgent missive resulted in the usual plethora of puns from the customary participants

**From:** Sprog

**Sent:** 14 December 2010 10:52

*Dying with man-flu. not going to make it to Thursday's run.*

*Assuming there will be ceremonies before the Christmas meal at Yuen Ben, can somebody do the honours and bring beer.*

*On-On! Sprog*

**From:** Carthief

*I still have a few in my car from the last time I ran (mmmh maybe past its sell-buy date). I will check and get some more unless someone else has a stockpile.*

*Isn't "Dying with Man-flu" an oxymoron?*

ON ON CT

**From:** FCUK

**Sent:** 14 December 2010 15:49

*Sorry to hear that Sprog, but it is the 'flu-man-chu' season.*



**From:** Carthief

**Sent:** 14 December 2010 16:02

*Or has he lost his grippe?*

ON On CT

**From:** FCUK  
**Sent:** 14 December 2010 16:14

*No. But Sprog should stay at home because we can't have him driving under the influenza.*

*(help us 10")*

**From:** Carthief  
**Sent:** 14 December 2010 16:16

*Yes give us the germ of an idea*

**From:** 10"  
**Sent:** 14 December 2010 18:39

*Well I'd love to respond to this feverish anticipation...but isn't it Sneezanne you should be asking?*

**From:** FCUK  
**Sent:** 14 December 2010 18:49

*I am just glad that we haven't been sending this to the whole list. It's not a bug, but it could be construed as viral advertising.  
Ahem*

**From:** 10"  
**Sent:** Tue 14/12/2010 18:51

*This one could run and run...like Sprog's nose?.*

**From:** Carthief  
**Sent:** 14 December 2010 18:57

*Let us not make too much of an (t)issue of it.*

**From:** 10"

*I think we may have blown it already...*

*Anyhoo...*

Freezing our extremities off we gathered at the appointed hour and made ready for the Hash Flash



just as **Tia Maria** arrived.

Gathering again with **ET** and **Carthief** (Hash Flashes) competing for the pack's attention



An inspection of the start and a helpful clue as to direction



Just as **OTT** and **Hansel** turned up.

**OTT** made a big fuss about tying her laces

no doubt trying to impress us that she was so rushed that she could not tie them in the car



Off we went down Nelson Street to Bridgewater Street and the lure of the Waterfront. It looks as though there is a Hash signwriter in the Liverpool CC. Does ET have influence?



At about this point **Carthief** managed to open one of his cameras allowing batteries to spill over the pavement. One was found and luckily he had a spare camera.

Yes there are definitely no batteries in there!



A dreaded





Along the waterfront and onto  
an impromptu Hash regroup



The Hare had set a route through a gateway

**Tia Maria** fantasised about mince pies and  
mulled wine believing that we were close to  
the Hare's home.

It turned out that the arrow was premature  
and just meant we had to turn right  
at the end of the road.



But just look at the happiness of the anticipatees



Into



And through



Along Faulkner St. to a



Where ET produced a souvenir from his recent travels



This was sampled with alacrity



The Hare then guided the now slightly fortified Pack to the games between 2 teams. Team A and Team B

Game 1 Jumping off the ground in a race.



Game 2

Entire team balances on a narrow pole and attempts to change position







Game 3 Step ups



With the games over and the 20h30 deadline approaching we headed back to the circle (or some of us did) the remainder had an interlude at the suitcases





And then disappeared straight into Yuet Ben, leaving those that had gathered for the circle to finish their drinks and make their way into the warmth.

There was a less than half-hearted attempt at The Circle but **Overdrive** made no headway and the following sins were not dealt with in the proper manner

The Hare **ET**

Returnees **Carthief**

Dropped batteries **Carthief**

Bragging about a 10Mpixel camera **ET** (There was a thought of incorporating such behaviour into his name but that was never developed (It was a digital camera – no developing))

4 Hashers arrived at the Pearly Gates and Peter asked them for a symbol of Christmas.

**Overdrive** produced Mistletoe

**Cleopatra** produced a tree

**ET** a cracker

**Compo** produced a pair of frilly knickers. They are not mine they are Carol's

Food was ordered by **Mad Hatter** and we ate ourselves to a standstill. A rock musician (we guessed) at another table was curious about our dress and came over. We might see him on a run.



**Compo** had bought a chocolate Father Christmas and raffled it. Tia Maria pulled her own number out of the saucer. Winning the World Cup, Wimbledon and the chocolate Father Christmas. How lucky can one country be!

Feeling sorry for the losers **ET** delved into his bag and produced 10 chocolate bars which joined in as raffle prizes. To counter the Spanish luck **10"** won 5 of the bars



Frustrated at not winning anything **Cleopatra** did her usual party trick

