



**ERSEY THIRSTDAYS
HASH HOUSE HARRIERS**

27 January 2011

Run Number 168

The Stork Hotel, Birkenhead

The Pack: 10" (Hare), FCUK, Snoozanne, Compo, ET, Carthief, Mad Hatter, Sprog, Cleopatra, Tia Maria, Overdrive, OTT, Hansel, Steve.

The cold weather caused the Pack to huddle in the pub until the last possibly moment. An habitu  of the pub volunteered to take the Flash (always a slightly apprehensive thing to do) but with the large number there was not even standing room for the full Pack.



There were some initial verbal instructions from the Hare and some suggestions that he had laid an imaginary trail as there were no written instructions.



Compo looking for an explanation (unless he is bowing before the master)

His response was to draw an imaginary Check

Now this is a mathematical joke (No that is not an oxymoron!!)

(The square root of -1 is the easiest way to describe such a number)

http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Imaginary_number



The Hare mentioned Check Backs and 5 minutes into the run we found our first one



Initial thoughts were that Birkenhead Park would beckon but we swung away and over West Float and into Central Park.

Compo tried to drum up a bull whilst **FCUK** kept a lookout.



Early on Steve was still smiling



There is a huge difference in the comprehension of what constitutes cold and how the Pack deals with it. Just look at the different clothing requirements in this and other photographs.



On into Central Park

Another Check Back with **Tia Maria** doing her best to look angry but it was only a CB3.



Sprog tried to mimic the Regroup (at least I think that is what he is doing)



Out of Central Park



2 hours in and **Compo** is trying (succeeding?) to raise the flagging spirits



So far (sofa) so good



Down to the waterfront

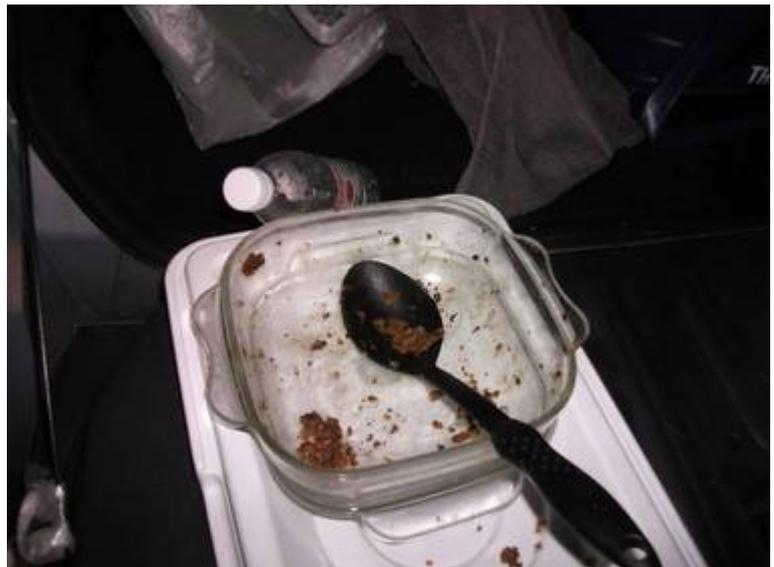


And along to another Regroup where the Hare decided that he would leave out a section so as to get us back before the frostbite set in although Tia Maria was taking no chances.



Back at the pub, **Snoozanne** had excelled again with her Haggis and vegetarian Haggis combined with hot tatties and the Scottish sauce. This warmed us up for long enough to have a circle.

By the time Hash Flash had got himself organised this was all that was left of the feast.



Given the venue **Compo** asked if we knew which was the national bird of Poland – The stork

He then asked “What was the difference between a stork and a lawyer?” A stork can control its bill.

Birds invest in a stork market

White children are brought by a stork. Black children and brought by a raven and No children are brought by a swallow.

The Stalker **Compo** was the first Down-Down.

Our visitor Steve from Swindon

Sprog for his SRB (that is what I wrote so it must be right! but FRB seems more appropriate)

Snoozanne for whingeing

10” for his “longer and harder” run. 8.8 miles and 2 hours by **Sprog’s** count.

Mad Hatter for getting lost (looking for chip shops?)

FCUK for the lack of a Trash from 1 year ago.

Overdrive for not producing it. (Do I envisage a second (and third?) anniversary?)

We retired to The Stork to thaw out and replenish our alcohol level.