



ERSEY THIRSTDAYS HASH HOUSE HARRIERS

7th April 2011

Run Number 173

The Belvedere Sugnall Street, Liverpool

The Pack: FCUK, ET(Hare), Carthief, Tia Maria, Compo, Alternative Entrance, Overdrive; Cleopatra; Grutel; Wigan Pier; Rich; James

The Pack slowly gathered at Sugnall Street and **ET** announced that there was a competition.

There would be a number of markings like this with 2 underlines



The idea was to collect all 10(?) letters which spell out the name of a famous person and the winner would be the one who was able to give the connection (connection to what you may ask. A good question).

As an aide memoire **ET** handed out half length pencils and pieces of paper small enough not to weigh anyone down.



The first Check had already been marked



and so we made our way down Falkner, Hope, Rice and Pilgrim Streets and the almost de rigueur route through the Anglican Cathedral, this time with a twist (or several of them) as **ET** demonstrated how well he had learnt the craft of trail laying.



By this time we had collected an



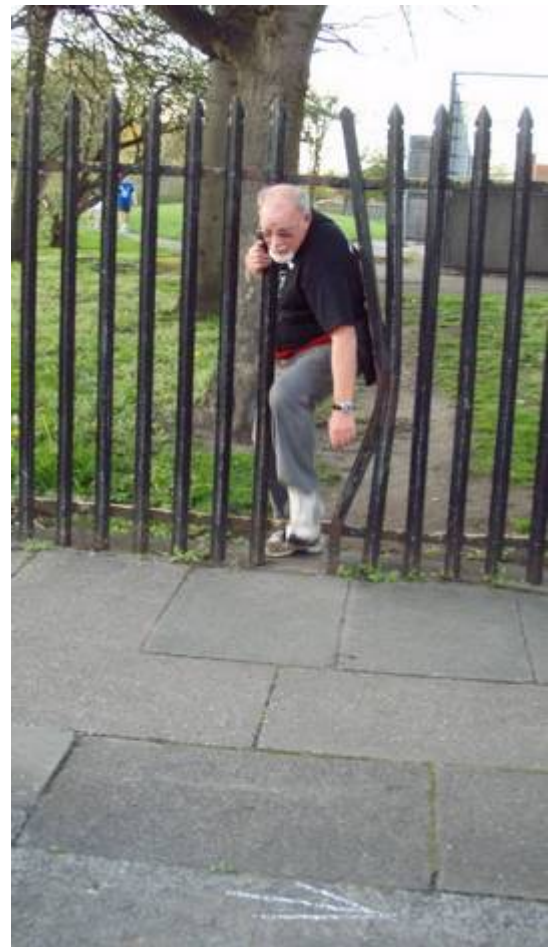
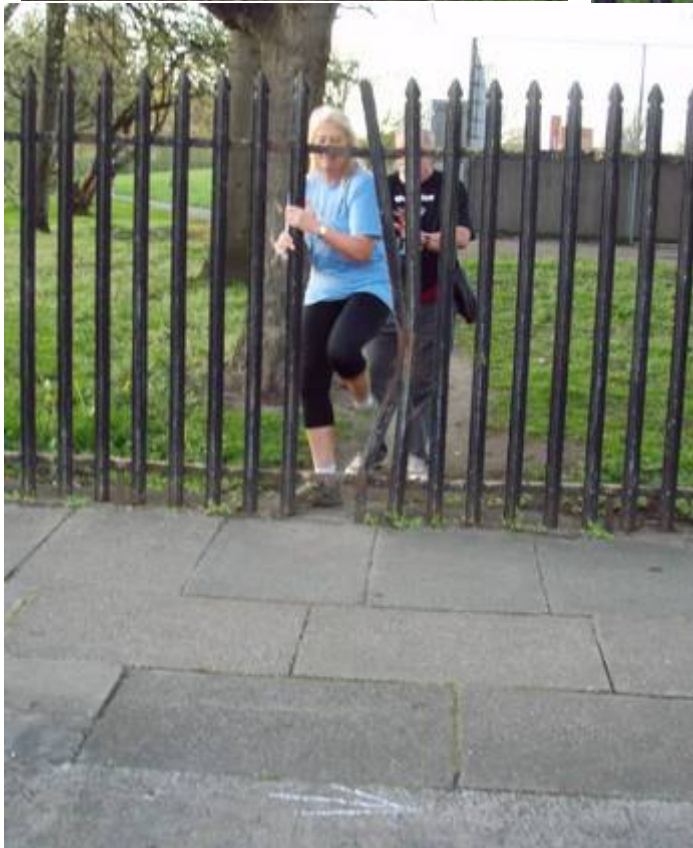
And turned around at



Windsor Street and the Pack is still smiling



The usual obstacles



Upper Warwick into



and a long stretch down to Princes Park

Where we found a T



and it looked as if one of our founders had made his mark



Alternative Entrance
showed her pace



Out of the park via



Down to the cemetery gate and whoops!



There was much um-ing and ah-ing, standing around and “We’ve been here before”



Until the FRBs clambered over the wall despite the warning



Waving good bye to the Hare



Clambering over a much easier obstacle at the opposite end. Rich made an impressive leap, **Overdrive** sat on the fence (wall) and **Carthief** was somewhere in-between



The remainder of the Pack made a detour down Hartington Rd and awaited the non short-cutting 4.



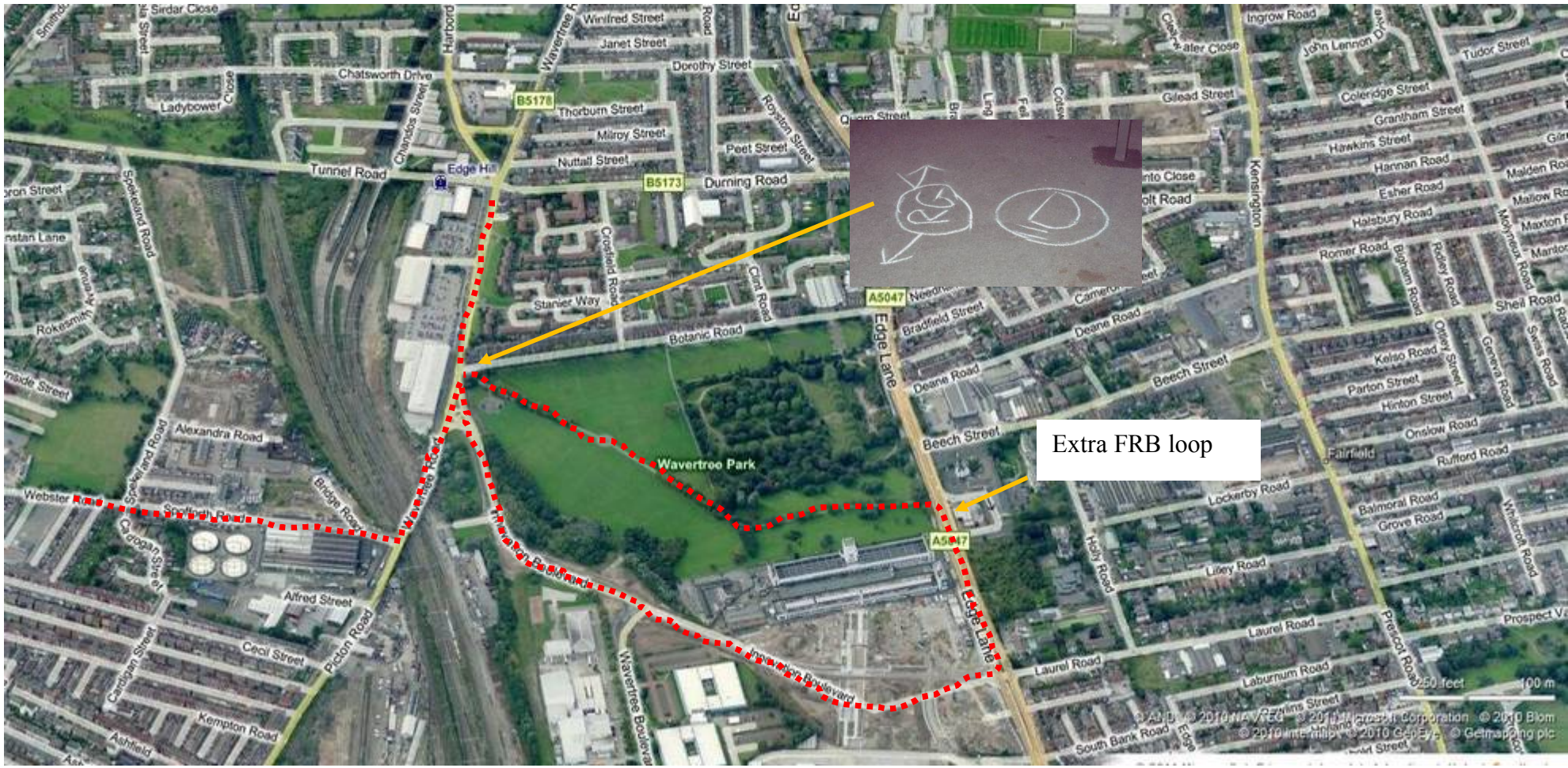
Picking up an



We ran down Spofforth road and onto Wavetree Road to a



The Hare announced a short cut and a longer route about an extra mile. The FRBs set off with alacrity



Extra FRB loop

The Rambos caught up the SRBs having been cheekily asked

And told to



But maybe they had been trying to get on TV



The



was finally spotted

And we made our way back to the pub.

There was a realisation that no one had bought the vittals so the Pack retired to a less busy pub. Your scribe had to dash off and left the recording of the sins to **Alternative Entrance**.

First Down Down awarded to **ET** for being an intellectual hare and setting not only a run but a quiz as well.

Sprog was the only person to work out the letters spelt Wordsworth (if you omitted the extra 'w' towards the end of the run!). The significance of this was that Wordsworth wrote his classic Daffodils poem whilst looking upon a Lake District vista, a 'belle view' so to speak...not far removed from the name Belvedere pub from which the run took place from.

ET was quick to correct this and told everyone that the significance was that it was Wordsworth's birthday that day...a significance not nearly as impressive as Sprog's well thought out ponderings!

Sprog was awarded with a large box of liquorice allsorts for his trouble and everyone else helped him eat them as **Snoozanne's** catering was sorely missed!

Down Downs for returnees: **Wigan Pier**, **Grutel**, **Rich** and **Sprog**.

Down Down for James as a newcomer who is from Holland and who was brought along by Rich.

Down Down for **Compo** for not providing Compo rations (of food!)

Tia Maria charged 6 hashers with the criminal offence of short-cutting across the Cathedral gardens at the start of the run. The guilty were: **Cleopatra**, **Overdrive**, **Wigan Pier**, **FCUK**, **Compo** and **Sprog**...this was seen as the Spanish Inquisition by the guilty 6!

And then it was off to the Blackburn Arms (I think!) as the Belvedere was too busy to get into!

Phew, its a hard job, CT...hanging up my pencil and passing the responsibility back to you!

On On AE

Sprog also decided to record some of the run

In the circle, RA asked for answers to **ET's** pre-run challenge: what name did the 10 letters on the checks spell out?

Mostly blank faces all around, the two students came closest with "Tiger Woods", but **Sprog** stepped forward with the poet Wordsworth.

After discounting **ET's** eleventh letter (a third W), **Sprog** reasoned that the tedious (did he mean tenuous / tenacious? CT?) link was the season: spring.

The flower of spring is the daffodil, the subject choice for Wordsworth in one of his better known poems, written by William at one of his favourite vista points overlooking the Lake District. Another term for a vista point is a belle vue. If you were standing on the banks of Lake Windermere on a windy day saying "Look at the belle vue, my dear", your companion may only hear "Look at the bel-ve-dere", linking us to The Belvedere. But no, it was just Wordsworth's birthday!

Sprog was duly awarded the grand prize of a large box of Bertie Bassett's, and as Hash-grub had gone a.w.o.l., Liquorice All-Sorts went All-Round.

The circle wound down, and the pack retreated to another pub up the road as The Belvedere was full. Their loss!

On-On!
Sprog

Apparently the pub only sold crisps



But some of the Hash seemed happy enough

