



**ERSEY THIRSTDAYS
HASH HOUSE HARRIERS**

21st April 2011

Run Number 174

Railway Hotel, 4 Station Road, Garswood, WN4 0SA

The Pack: FCUK, ET, Carthief, Compo, Wigan Pier (Co-Hare); Snoozanne; Mad Hatter; Sprog; Now and Then (Co-Hare); Hillary.

The pre-lubrication started on the train



Meeting up at the pub, the reassuring lateness of Wigan Pier to her own run meant that the pre-lubrication could be savoured for longer.

The only real surprise prior to the run was **Wigan Pier's** other half **Now and Then**. Apparently he had helped set the run but half way round had persuaded **Wigan Pier** to give up and go to the pub. The remainder of the run was thus set later.



Only one instruction 3 blobs and you are on. The start was up Station Road where the chip shop was closed much to **Mad Hatter's** chagrin



although 7 minutes past 7 is a bit early even for **Mad Hatter**.

At the top of the road the footpath beckoned



and the trail led westwards through the fields of rape



More fields followed with A Regroup or two and some cryptic RC and RD followed by a O.

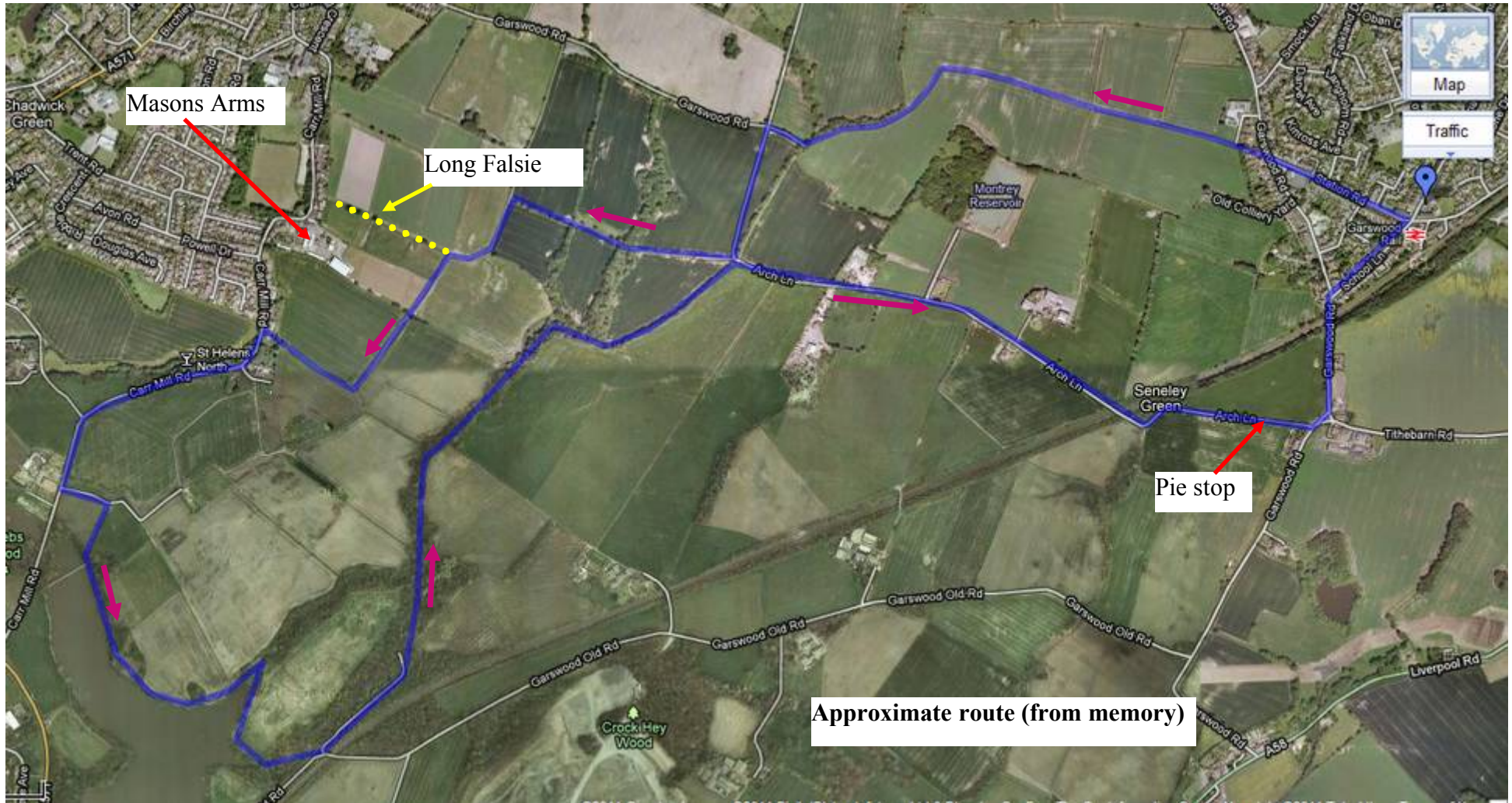


Following Run 173 there was speculations as to the meaning of the letters but the O turned out to be a Check. The Hares mumbled that RC and RD were to be used on the way back. An RB and RA were expected.

Across more fields (see next page for “remembered route” and onto the



Where **Wigan Pier** bought us all a drink.



Masons Arms

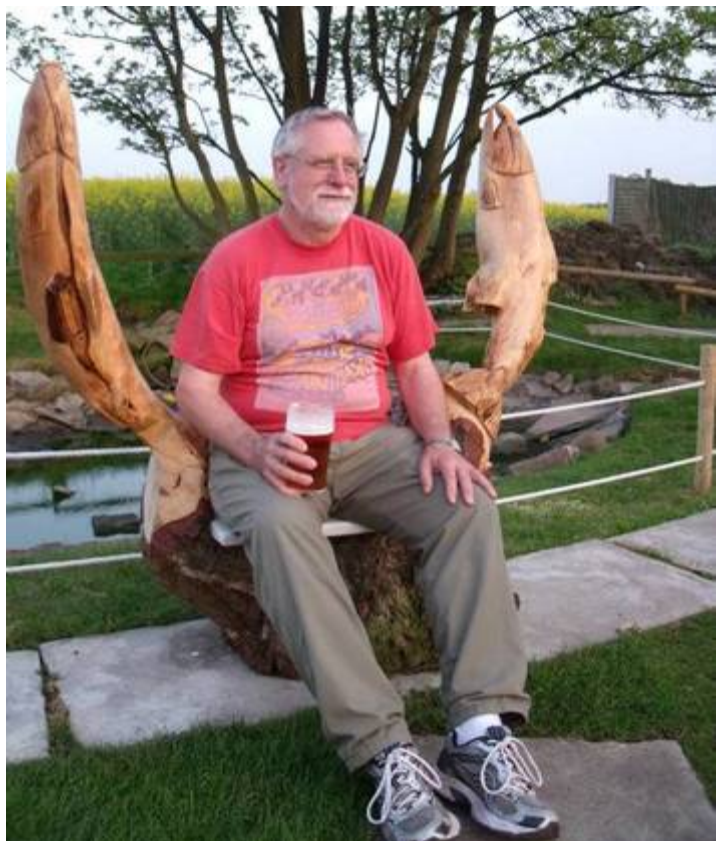
Long Falsie

Pie stop

Approximate route (from memory)



Compo enthroned himself



The "masons" did their signalling



After the pub it was down Carr Mill road and onto the bridge



This was followed by a long leafy meandering path around the Carr Mill and back up to the



a right turn along Arch Lane and in the darkening gloom a lone car parked at the side of the lane was spotted.



The FRBs were accosted with “My mum said to tell you to stop here”. The standard Wigan car had been spotted complete with pie warmer in place of the passenger seat. The second surprise of the night was the almost endless supply of pies that were produced and eaten.



The On Inn did little to reduce the calorie intake but was sufficient to get the blood flowing again.

The FRBs arrived at 21:25



The Sprogmobile was shunted around to create an area for the feeding frenzy as **Snoozanne** had brought various delicacies from China and **Sprog** had brought a packet of Doritos just in case.



Spicy peanuts

Chicken's feet

fish sticks

blueberry crisps

Compo opened the proceedings by making fun of the local accent

Wigan Pier takes her cat to the vet and says to the vet "Can you have a look at me cat, it's not well. The vet says "is it a tom?" to which **Wigan Pier** replied "No I brought it with me."

Why does Wigan Pier always wear a pie on her wrist? So she always has summat to ate.

Wigan Pier decides that she wants a golden statue of her dog made, so she goes to **Sprog** and asks how much it would be.

Sprog asks "Do you want it eighteen carat?"

“No” says **Wigan Pier**, I’ll just have it chewing a bone”

Sprog took over and said that whilst he had found a RC and an RD he did not find an RB and he was the RA.

Compo was called upon for his Wigan jokes.

The Hares **Wigan Pier** and **Now and Then**.

Compo for wasting a trip to the top of the mine tip only to find that everyone else was running down to the Check.

Wigan Pier for her pitstop.

Returnees **Snoozanne**

Virgins **Now and Then, Hillary**

Snoozanne for travelling 9000km to get to the run.

For the Pie Stop **Wigan Pier** and **Now and Then**.