



ERSEY THIRSTDAYS HASH HOUSE HARRIERS

5 May 2011

Run Number 175

The Brass Balance Pub, Birkenhead

The Hare:



The Pack: Snoozanne, Adrian, FCUK, ET, Tia Maria, Ten Seconds, Cleo, Sprog, OTT and John (aka: is that white stuff sh*t? – see Trash for run 176).

In 2011 today was as close to MTH3's fifth birthday as you could fling a bag of flour at. Quite fitting really as it was the fifth day of the fifth month. Great too that two of the original pack from 2006 were on this run: OTT and Snoozanne. Or should we call them the 'mothers of the hash'?



ET threatened to get out his silver camera which, by now, had so many megapixels



that it was the size of a small smart car:

Just as he was cracking his knuckles, in readiness to pick up his mega-camera and take the 'hash flash', a quick-thinking passer-by intervened...



and did the honours for us instead. So here we are **with** ET...



As usual, it took a while for us to get our hash brains in gear. There was the usual mixture of checking and milling and I can just imagine what Virgin Adrian was thinking to himself 'what have I got myself into; these are a load of nutters....'

But someone called, and we were soon scooting by



With the FRBs in their usual sweet spots



Yet more chances of retail therapy were spurned by the pack



Suddenly the distaff side of the pack began gesticulating wildly



Had someone found the trail?

Come on, you must be joking! It was just an



Ahead/behind on :



Now you would think that the cheerily named drinking establishment pictured below might be an appropriate place to stop (for macroeconomic reasons of course),



but the hare had no pity on the pack and pushed us up the hill towards better things. Here is Tia stopping give us the Spanish street-sign-language for 'cojones'



Suddenly, as is the way in our part of the world, the pack seemed to cross some invisible tracks and the townscape was transformed – il y avait des restaurants français:



The houses suddenly became like castles...



Was this pure folly? No there was a hare at work...



There were pretty lanes



With pretty names,



Soon there were going to be pretty games....

But, for now, suddenly, there was an apparently random...



We had arrived at the hare's house. It was amazing home-grown hospitality from our Oxton girl! What a spread! Thank you AE. There were even bacon-flavoured vegetarian crisps for Cleo!



Much as we would have liked to, we had to get this birthday run finished and so, regretfully, we all headed towards the door.



Things got very alarming. For those who weren't there, click on the picture for a video clip



This went on and on and on and on and on. Each of us, I'm sure, imagined what it would have been like to do a runner from the scene.....



Then, when it was finally all over, solved by OTT (turn the leccy off and on again), we made our way across



Here's the hare directing us towards a likely place with a blue sign



They spell things out here; be under no illusions, this was a Booze Direct Express



An excellent run by AE! We settled down to our hashy fifth birthday celebrations.



These grainy photos don't do justice to the great spread, laid on by Snoozanne, complete with birthday cake. We even had enough for two beggars who called by.



See below for what the future will bring for MTH3 founded, by RT and AP?

