



**ERSEY THIRSTDAYS
HASH HOUSE HARRIERS**

30th June 2011

Run Number 180

The Bromborough, Bromborough

Snoozanne, Overdrive (Co-Hare), Cleopatra (Co-Hare), Sprog, Carthief, 10",
FCUK, Auntie Cyclone, John

From **Cleopatra**

Here are the details for our run on Thirstday:

Station is Bromborough Rake, pub is The Bromborough, 2 Bromborough Village Road,

We "wood" love to see you all for our Anniversary Run...

Carthief was first out of the blocks with

Ookay

Cedar you then

Pining for the start

Followed closely by **Snoozanne**

That'll be a wooden rake, then - rather than a metal one?

10" must have got up late as his response was an hour later.

Took me a while to twig the theme here...but now I have to bough to your superior punning ability. Looking forward to tomorrow's ash...

Auntie Cyclone gave a leisurely and measured response

Will'ow do I compete with these punsters? Knotty problem but Hazel have to try.

Since it is a special Oakasion I'll try to Conker the idleness of the Elderly and come along.

*Glad it's not a Privet party. I'll Root in my Trunk(or Box) , Leafing no Stone (pine) unturned,
for a Pear of shorts to Spruce myself up.*

My Dogwood likes to come too but he might Bark and we don't want the Copse to turn up.

Might even see special Branch.

I Apple ogise for this before I Leaf you.

The original pub The Royal Oak was being renovated so



The Bromborough it was. There was a general agreement that we were Sickamore any wooden jokes (in every sense of the expression)

The Hares had a veritable performance describing the markings



A new marking (unnamed) to slow down the FRBs was introduced to the MTH3. The original description was (according to my recollection) that the first Hasher there had to wait until the next Hasher had passed. Photographic evidence confirms my memory



The Hare started off by making a Check at the entrance to the pub.

Down Spital road to the traffic lights and the grass beckoned but that was too easy for these Hares.

Down Croft Road and dropping down to the tunnel we came across the first Square stop which had somehow morphed into a marathon balancing act on one leg whilst waiting for the entire pack to catch up.



Of course **Auntie Cyclone** had to take this balancing to extremes.



The Hash Flashes were poised for the failure but he made it across the bridge. **Sprog** told him to do it again on a monocycle.

Through the tunnel



and through the woods with some more Square stops



Came out onto Dibbinsdale Road at the thin house (**Sprog's** apt description) and a leisurely stroll past the Dibbinsdale Inn to the top of the rise.

Into Blyth Road and a sneaky



Whilst a clever analysis of the likely trail put **FCUK**
At the front of the pack



before crossing the railway line and into Acre Lane. Thereafter followed “the theme”



With a long



for 10"

Arriving at the A41 and the Pack made a beeline for the track past the St John's Ambulance place.

A quick tour of the Victorian zoo bear pit



With incumbent



An extremely earnest discussion on the punctuation of this sign ensued with gerunds and gerundives being mentioned (on a Hash for goodness sake!!!)

The new species of “housing seal” was imagined



And



considered

Before we descended to the banks of the Mersey and the welcoming



Where we were treated to a celebratory refreshment courtesy of the Hares.



Back up to the A41 and the



Arriving back at the cars and **Sprog**'s new set of wheels with its natty built-in picnic table was admired.



Whilst **Cleopatra** and **Overdrive** produced (apparently effortlessly) their usual and much needed sustenance



Overdrive opened the proceeding by being awarded a Down–Down for forgetting (and possibly losing) the Tat.

The variable speed of the various Hashers was recognised

Carthief, Sprog, 10” and John



Auntie Cyclone who had left his bicycle at Chester Station.

Overdrive and **Cleopatra** for not setting the run in Chester (especially as the next run will also be from the same pub).

The Hares

My notes say **Auntie Cyclone** beard and **FCUK** size together wrong marking webmaster = Composite. Mmmmmmm no idea what that means but I have no illusions but that I will get a Down Down next week (together with an explanation).

Overdrive and **Cleopatra** (again) for being the away team at **Austin Powers** and **Hovercrap**'s swan song in Cyprus.

As the Hash had been run (a misnomer) at such a leisurely pace and it was 10:30 we all went home rather than a rushed drink in the Bromborough.

See you all next week at the same pub.

Now to plan the Trail (maybe I should just do the same run?)