



## ERSEY THIRSTDAYS HASH HOUSE HARRIERS

15 December 2011

Run Number 192  
Starting at the Chinese Arch, Liverpool

**The Pack:** Snoozanne, Madhatter, Alternative Entrance, Carthief, FCUK, Grutel, Compo, 10", Tia Maria (**Hare**), OTT, Hansel, ET. (plus Overdrive who arrived at the end of the run) (Does that count Hash Stats?)



It was milder than in some previous years as we gathered for the annual event. Tia Maria could hardly contain herself with excitement and had spent at least 2 minutes drawing the first Check.  
(Just visible above)



The Hare had announced that it would be a short run but this Hare's idea of a short run was slightly longer than the combined length of several other short runs, but she had timed it correctly and used her allotted time to perfection enabling the whole Pack to work up an appetite and quench their thirst part way round.

The trail led (almost inevitably) down Nelson Street passing the various Chinese restaurants.

A right turn at the bottom of the road and the waterfront beckoned. Across the road and into Albert dock with the Hare standing guard.



Around past the Echo Arena and an uphill battle to the very welcome sign



At the pub the Hare was asked how much longer the run was. She replied with an awesomely straight face "About half way". This lasted long enough for the look of horror to fully develop on the faces of some of the Pack before she conceded to lying. She then confessed to being lousy a poker player.

Out into the not so cold and a Hash Flash



Followed by a dash down the hill to the Yuet Bun.

**Overdrive** appeared at this point





An impromptu and extremely quick Down Down with various excuses followed



Snoozanne announced that she had lost a glove. This is almost a recurring event now (see Runs 111 and 137), although this time it was Snoozanne herself who found the glove

We quickly retired to the Yuet Bun and pointed at the food





Part way through the meal Compo pulled out his sermon.

There were two Catholic boys, Timothy Murphy and Alonso Secola, whose lives parallel each other in amazing ways. In the same year Timothy was born in Ireland, Alonso was born in Spain.

Faithfully they attended parochial School from kindergarten through their senior year in high school. They took their vows to enter the priesthood early in college, and upon graduation, became priests.

Their careers had come to amaze the world, but it was generally acknowledged that Alonso Secola was just a wee cut above Timothy Murphy in all respects.

Their rise through the ranks of Bishop, Archbishop and finally Cardinal was swift and the Catholic world knew that when the present Pope died, it would be one of the two who would become the next Pope.

In time the Pope did die, and the College of Cardinals went to work. In less time than anyone had expected, white smoke rose from the chimney and the world waited to see whom they had chosen.

The world, Catholic, Protestant and secular, was surprised to learn that Timothy Murphy had been elected Pope!

Alonso Secola was beyond surprise. He was devastated, because even with all of Timothy's gifts, Alonso knew he was just a bit better qualified.

With gall that shocked the Cardinals, Alonso Secola asked for a private session with them in which he candidly asked, "Why Timothy?"

After a long silence, an old Cardinal took pity on the bewildered man and rose to reply. "We knew you were the better of the two, but we just could not bear

the thought of the leader of the Roman Catholic Church being called POPE SE-COLA!"

Following the groans there was an animated discussion as to whether Alonso Secola was really a Spanish name. **Tia Maria** reckoned that the name sounded more Portuguese but it could also be African. Now a black Pope, that would be something!

Hash Stats then gave out various prizes based on the stats but the naming will have to wait until next year as I did not write down the names.

A HAPPY CHRISTMAS AND A PROSPEROUS NEW YEAR TO ALL OUR READERS

ON ON to 2012 and our 200<sup>th</sup>.