



Jersey Thirstdays Hash House Harriers

18th January 2013

Run Number 228

3 Stags, Spital

The Pack: Compo (Hare); Carthief; Cleopatra; ET; Snoozanne; Mad Hatter; Chico



Meeting up with the Hare in the pub he had obviously been there a while as his pint was well down and he suggested the extraordinary idea that we should actually start on time. **FCUK** was expected but he was always on time so there should not be a delay. We gathered in the carpark and at 7PM (well almost) we set off.

Down towards the station and left turn down St Andrews Road where a text message from **FCUK** wished us luck and gave apologies.

The first snow Check of many. Quite how **Compo** arranged for the snow to be almost melted but leaving enough for false Checks boggles the mind.



He did not quite get it right here though with the flour almost obliterated.



Through a **Compo** special pathway



Into Cross Lane where this curious juxtaposition was spotted



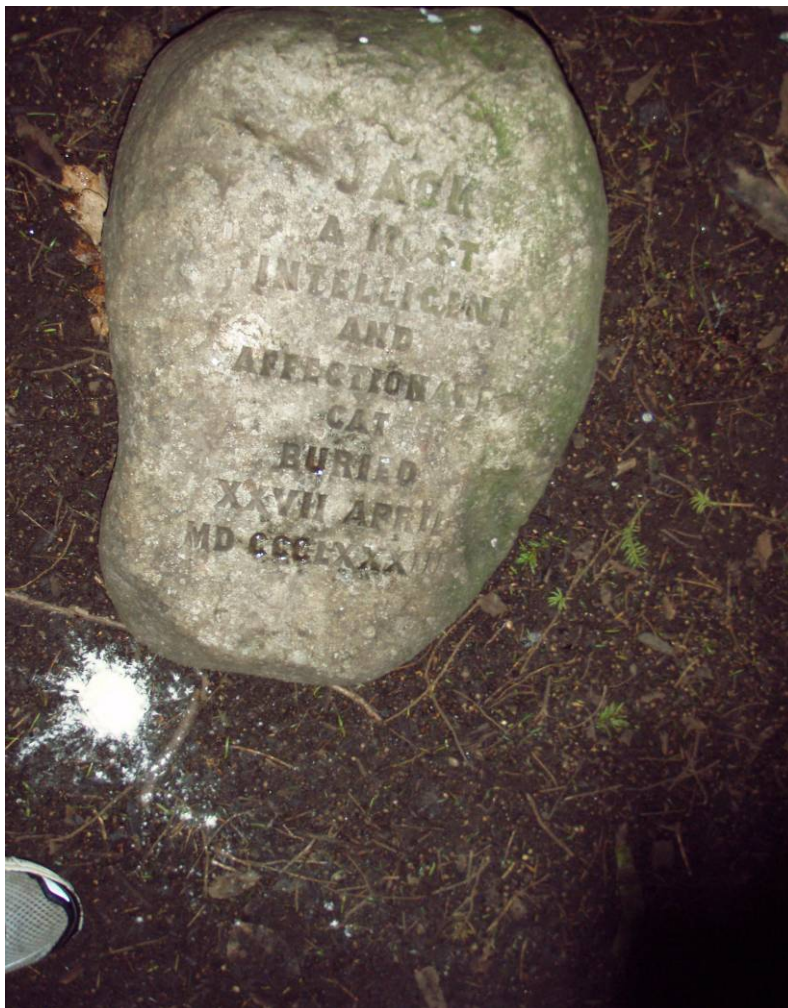
Google Street view is not quite so obvious.



Several Checks and Check Backs later with all the narrow pathways in between and we arrived at the roundabout in Bebington where I think we had a Regroup.

Through the park past the cat memorial from 1882 (I think it read)

(with an authentic Hash shoe and flour to show that it was on the run and not some random photo from Flickr).



Under the railway bridge at Port Sunlight and a circuit of the area before diving under the railway line near the theatre and a





A short run down Bromborough Road under the railway again (single lane traffic with traffic lights to orientate you) and onto a half remembered footpath off to the right where a very welcome sign greeted us.



Compo dived into the bushes and retrieved a plastic bag full of cold beer and cider.



Given the weather conditions it was at just the right temperature (even if we were not).





The empties were collected and placed next to the path for later disposal by the Hare (he assured us)



Suitably refreshed (if somewhat colder we headed for Spital Road and the

(It is not your eyes, the photo is out of focus!)



Back at the cars, Snoozanne had prepared suitable winter food and silence reigned for a while.

With no RA the default position of the democratic RA arose.

The Hare for the run.

Everyone except **Snoozanne** for not shouting (she did have 2 layers over her ears).

Hash Stats then produced the 2012 stats and announced that **FCUK** was the winner with 26 runs. Unfortunately he was not there to receive the prize and so with the MTH3 rules the prize was awarded to Snoozanne with 25 runs and Compo with 7 Hares (according to my notes anyway).

Cleopatra had spent considerable time preparing the prizes.



There were a couple of jokes about Tesco and beefburgers being stable diet and giving you the trots (if you are reading this later than about January 2013 it refers to a minor scandal of there being horse meat in the beefburgers.)

We retired to the pub to warm up.

Cleopatra warmed herself up with tea and rum, although the pub refused to mix them for her.



Our champion run setter of 2012

