



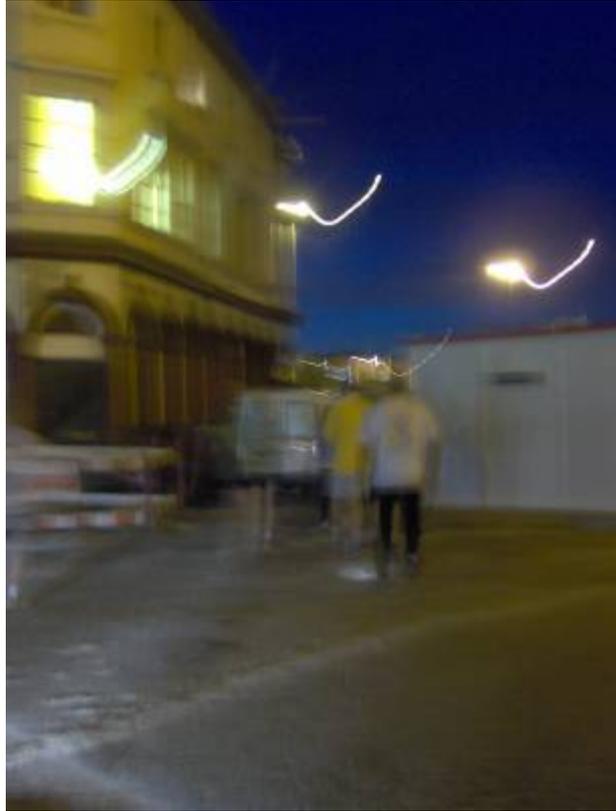
**MERSEY THIRSTDAYS
HASH HOUSE HARRIERS**

Run Number 23: The Baltic Fleet, Wapping.

The Pack: RTfuct, Snoozanne, Sergeant Pecker, Austin Powers (hare), Peter Pan, Bess the hound, Compo, Lilo Lil, Charlie the hound, Lisan Ho, Laura, Jonah, Leakey Tool (and much later Long Paws)



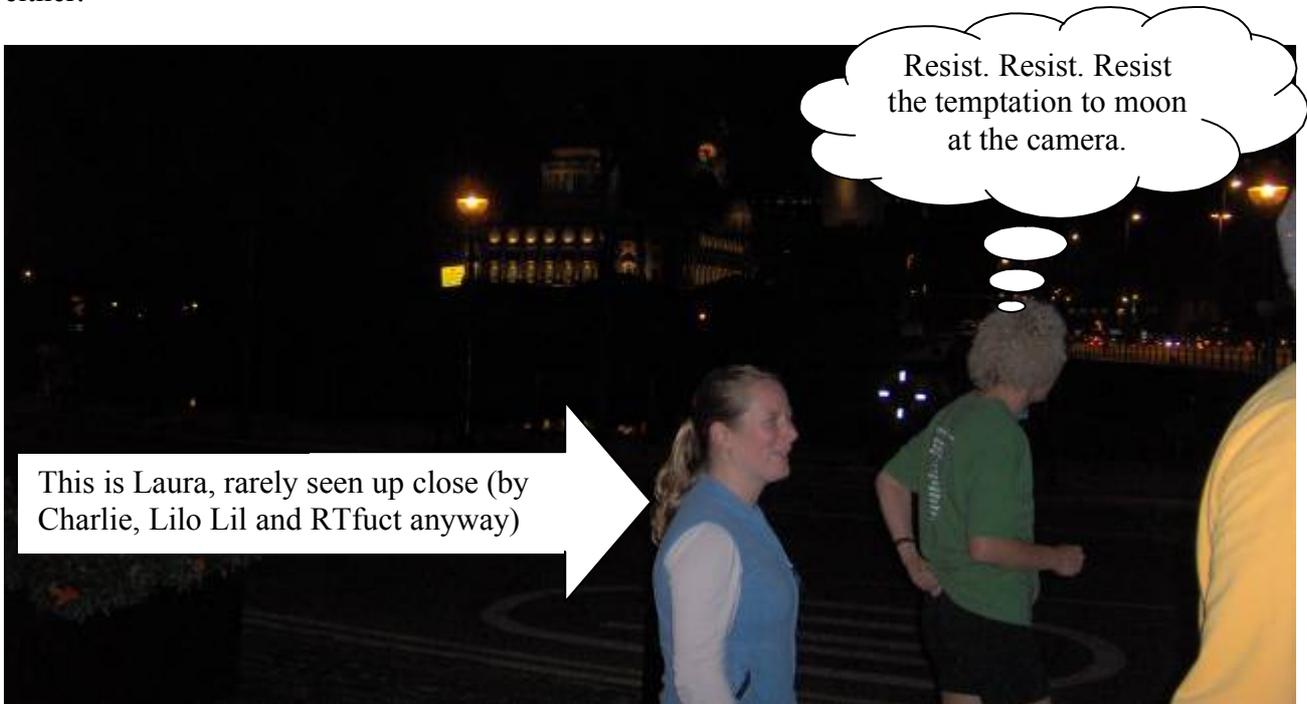
Using only his wits and a bag of flour, **Austin Powers** managed to escape from the secure mental hospital where he spends his days 'researching quark interactions' and met us on this side of the barbed wire fence to act as hare for run 23 of the Mersey Thirstdays Hash House Harriers.



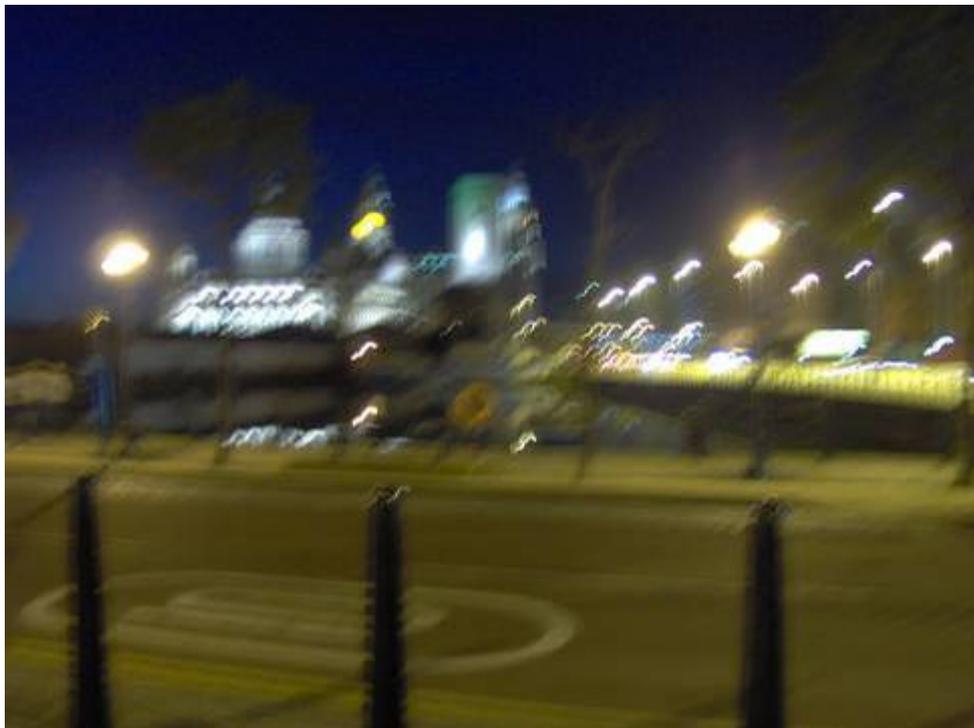
After a beer start (MTH3s answer to the problem of ‘how do you last until the beer at the end of the run?’), the world seemed warmer and fuzzier somehow and we stumbled off in search of flour.



Luckily we had a new hound to help us find trail this week – **Charlie**. Sadly though, the biological fact that mammal leg-length is directly proportional to the distance they are able to cover in checking the trail, means that **Charlie** is completely bloody useless. And **RTfuct** needed to document this photographically at a number of different checks throughout the trail and **Lilo Lil** can't just go off and leave her dog, so they weren't able to do too much checking and running about either.



Laura on the other hand was like a blummin rocket, speeding about at all the checks. We lost her for a bit along the way but she turned up a while later, calling 'on on' in the distance.



A beer start is one thing, but maybe the 'triple vodka stop' along the way was a mistake?

Poor little fella
– struggling to
get his leg
over...



Sometimes, buildings move faster than MTH3



Lisan and Laura, camera-coy in their hash virginity



As opposed to **Sergeant Pecker**, **Austin Powers** and **Compo** – old hands (arms, legs, faces...)



Back at the circle there were all sorts of shinanigans with bedpans and beers. Leakey Tool came back from Zambia safe and sound – hurrah. Luckily **Long Paws** was able to join us, having missed the run. He had a particularly complex down-down / beer-tasting and was able to identify the nasty cheap lager. Now that's a real life skill.



It inspired **Charlie** anyway and he put his own pink beer testing kit into action licking up the copious spillage.



His research suggests that nice, straight walls have an important role to play in post-beer walking.