

MERSEY THIRSTDAY HASH TRASH#26

THIRSTDAY NOVEMBER 2, 2006

Bebington — This Thirstday marked the one-half anniversary of the founding of the Mersey Thirstday Hash House Harriers. And, it was the MTH3 Halloween Hash. It also marked the friggen' coldest night the MTH3 has ever run in. So of course there was a huge turnout to the run. Six intrepid hashers came out at the start at the Rose and Crown pub in Bebington to mark the occasion. Seven if you count Bess, the dog.

Halloweenies!

As advertised, it was indeed the spooky MTH3 Halloween Run. Everyone dressed up. OK, almost everyone. If memory serves there was a spooky skeleton guy, a guy from *Scream*, a Space Alien with Deelie Boppers, Captain Beer, the powerful superhero, and one person each dressed as Lilo Lil and Compo respectively.

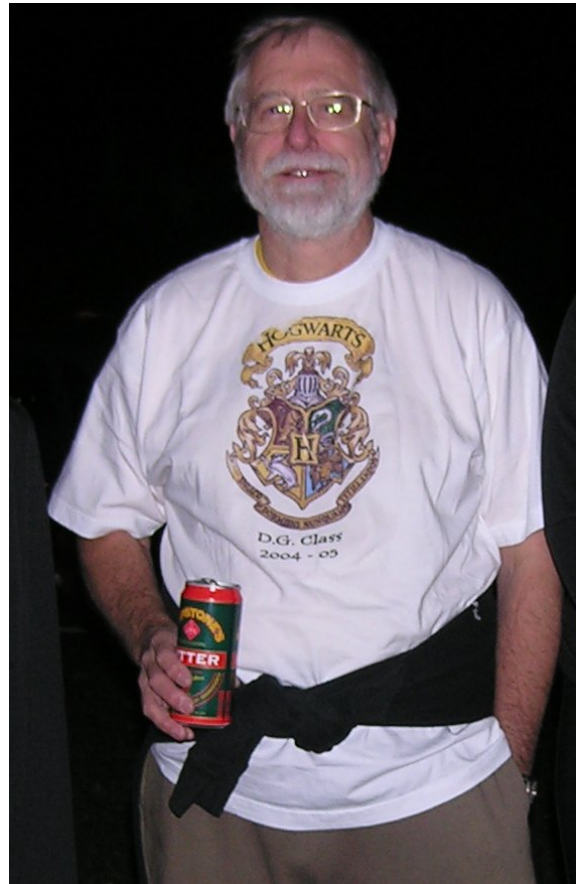
Lilo Lil did a fantastic job with her Compo costume, even nailing his mannerisms. It was realistic enough to scare away several prospective harriettes.



The frightening MTH3 hashers.

Every Beer Has A Silver Lining

The character dressed as Compo immediately grasped the serious significance of the low turnout: "So there will be enough extra beer then that I could have one before the run?"



Dressed as Compo, Lilo Lilo consumes one of those high-energy sports drinks before the run.

This Place Gives Me the Willies

The hares, Peter Pan and Bacardi Spice took the intrepid hashers all around the wilds of Bebington. It was a spooky night with an almost-full moon making it so much easier for any miscreant local youths to spot a pack of running weirdos and so everyone was on edge. November 2 is in that dangerous time of the year between Halloween and Bonfire

Night, meaning one's chances of being hit by an egg, or a rocket, or a rocket-propelled egg are exceptionally high.

After successfully avoiding any trouble on the city streets, the hashers found themselves along a pitch dark trail in the woods by a golf course. Fortunately exactly one of the pack had remembered a torch.

Around this time Captain Beer felt some of his superpowers begin to wane a bit — he began turning back into his alter ego “Captain Full Bladder”. Needing to discharge...er recharge his superpowers, he strided waaaay ahead and ran 20 yards off trail to the shelter of an ancient oak tree. Unfortunately, without the guidance of Captain Beer's super-headtorch, Lilo Lil soon strayed off trail and found herself at the very same oak tree. Our hero had to work to keep the tree between himself and the wayward harriette. Captain Beer ended up peeing a circle around the entire tree in an effort to keep Lil from checking out his Super-Willie.

I Like the Birds in This Pub

The MTH3 has a history of meeting interesting people in Bebington. Last time we were in the area, a park-dwelling, alcohol-enhanced 15-year-old tried to take on the whole pack. This time the circle was visited by the security staff of the Rose & Crown Pub — an alcohol-enhanced 45-year-old who tried to take on the entire supply of Hash Snacks with his bare but filthy hands. Lilo Lil was kind enough to help him out, dipping a sausage roll in three types of sauce at his request so he wouldn't get his grubby mitts all in the food any more than he already had. Later we found that his hands had been not just in dirt but all over the two dead birds he had killed and brought to the bar with him.

A Sweet Pair of Tits

The Circle was short and sweet, and colder



Peter Pan insists co-hare Bacardi Spice swallow the hash plans after memorizing them. Just like in the Marines.

than Fairbanks, Alaska in January. Sergeant Pecker told a moving sermon that actually required the word 'pecker' about 5 times. Also, for the third week in a row, the sermon involved an old lady. Aren't old people funny? The pack had a hearty laugh.

The circle did contain one heartwarming moment. Peter Pan and Bacardi Spice had recently journeyed north to some quaint, traditional English seaside village called Blackpool. They were kind enough to bring Austin Powers, who has never been to Blackpool, a bit of the local English specialty: a treat



Bess watches as Peter Pan's chili dinner kicks in and gives him afterburner thrust.



The hares laugh at the pack as their sinister trail takes its toll.

called Wobbly Tittie. Austin was relieved they did not bring back a Spotted Dick.

It should be noted — and the HASHTRASH is going to deviate from standard policy and tell the absolute truth for a moment — that the Mersey Thirstday Hash Webshite administrator recently received an email from a hasher in far away China, complaining about the overrepresentation of male buttox on the hash site. To quote:

Where are the tits? I only see male asses? Tits please...

-Strap On



It is not the size that counts.

So it is with great pride that the MTH3 website gets its first photo of tits, and people can stop staring at Whinger's ass.

Contributing Hash Scribe: Austin Powers

Most of the lies in this issue were made up by the staff of the HASHTRASH . The rest were found written on the wall of a public toilet.



With Deelies a-Boppin, a frightened Bacardi Spice flees two lumbering monsters.



With Deelies a-Boppin, ... oh shit, sorry, wrong caption.



Sgt. Pecker collects himself and glances around for flour.



Finding some, he screams "On-on!!"