



**ERSEY THIRSTDAYS
HASH HOUSE HARRIERS**

11th September 2014

Run Number 275

Compo, Carthief, Peter Pong, ET (Hare), Snoozanne, Madhatter, Chico, VOTR & FCUK?





On into the park



This photo really needs an explanation but I have no idea what that would be!

The progressive poster campaign did not attract the additional participants from the pub or surrounding vicinity. Hashers were quizzed by the Storesdale regulars with enquiries of 'Whats all this hashing lark about?' but none seemed ready to take the plunge.

The first hashers to arrive were sporting the latest hash shirts. A good sign of solidarity – Gave the impression of a strong group identity to outsiders.

Glorious autumn sunshine welcomed the start of the hash which would end in the imminent darkness as the evenings close in at this time of year. Makes the idea of pub stops not so appealing as advantage should be made of the dwindling light.

The Storesdale is located in an enclave where you would not expect to find a pub. Was my local for many years – Still had then same barmaid still recognisable after over 25 years.

The pack had a rendezvous to meet late comers on route and an ETA had been given. The pack was disgorged from the pub, brief instructions were given and the hash flash taken before we were on our way with a helpful nod by the hare to indicate the initial direction.

The run ventured into Calderstones Park , the pack following intricate trail to give the impressions that the park was bigger than it actually was. The mature trees concealed how close we were to another loop of the route – Shortcutters could have had an easy time. The park offered various terrains, obstacles and many toilet stops.

The highlight was, as always, the playground. We were fortunately over the required age to utilise the facilities.



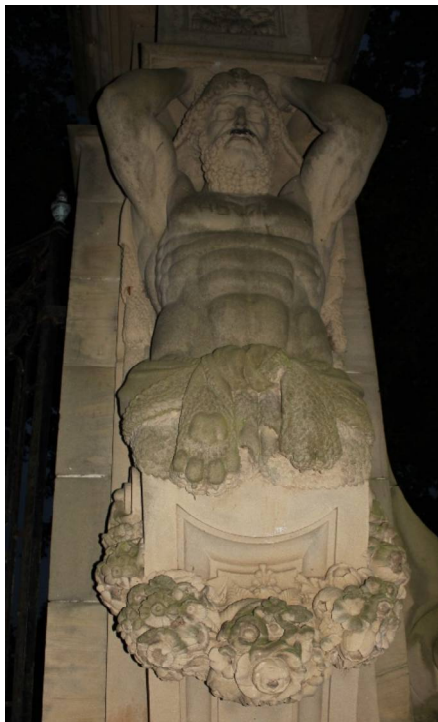
VR was spun round and then attempted to walk back to the Regroup



At the famous meeting tree



Madhatter and Snoozeanne were met at the preordained location at the corner of the park. Comparisons were made with the muscles of Neptune and the pack prior to moving off into suburbia.



Not a bad sixpack



Had a Regroup at Menlove Gardens. Classic alibi from William Wallace in 1331 - Not the Scottish one –‘Every man dies. Not every man really lives’ but the Prudential insurance salesman from Anfield. Wallace had advised that when his wife was murdered in 1331 he was that he was out looking for 25 Menlove Gardens East to sell insurance. This address does not exist only West, North and South.



Continues to Wavertree Mystery Park where the murmurings began concerning the potential ambitious length of the run were noted. These were assuaged by the assurance that we were on the return leg.

Onto Penny Lane where we had the last regroup prior to pushing on a final long stretch along Mather Avenue.

Iconic imagery on gate in Penny Lane



Great relief at the finish – we had covered a grand 6.2 miles. Slight delay as the car stocked with the essential provisions for the circle had to be retrieved.



We had the late 'late' arrival of FCUK who joined us for the circle – Should he be included on the stats? Proof of ET's attendance on the



hash.

Shortcutters, Hare, Late arrivals were all received 'Down downs' . Hash Choir master needed in attendance as the songs/singing need to be revitalised. Cliff Richard song 'Congratulations' was used as a basic structure for the majority of this evenings tunes.

Remaining pack retired to the pub which seemed quieter for a Thurs than when I was last there 25 years ago. Sign of the times maybe – or maybe we were all missing something on telly.

THE ROUTE

