



ERSEY THIRSTDAYS HASH HOUSE HARRIERS

Run Number 29: The suit cases, Hope Street on afters at the Pilgrim.

The Pack: Austin Powers (co-hare), Hover crap (co-hare), Sergeant Pecker, Compo, RTfuct, Jonah, Snoozanne, Lilo Lil.



In a pose reminiscent of the Victorian corset tightening, **Hover crap** helped **Snoozanne** into her rather special dress for the evening. Lucky her – the extra layer was a boon as it was freezing, hanging around waiting for **Jonah** and **Sgt. Pecker** to come back from parking their cars.



Remembering the Thanksgiving theme for the evening, **Compo** came along in a novelty-themed hash sweater. Too bad it was a Christmas theme – still, the thought was there and no-one can expect too much of a hashing-half mind.

Passers by didn't think anything of **Hovercrap** shouting 'check it out!' They thought she meant **Snoozanne's** outfit.

Check it out!





Immigrant leader of the outlaw gang that is the Mersey Thirstday Hash House Harriers considers his visa status whilst his equally foreign co-hare is consumed by more important matters: will the hashers find her favourite false trail of the evening? In the end they needed a little help with this and **Austin Powers** had to lead the pack down a dark alley to the big X at the end.



One of the seductive ladies of the night, fully equipped to turn some *interesting* tricks in Toxteth. 'Etch a sketch it' for just 50p or have a whistle blow for a tenner.



Lilo Lil confusing the hell out of everyone telling them how she wants everyone to come out to Spain and see her ass in October of next year, or something like that anyway...



Back at the suitcases, **Compo** took a while to find the beers..



...but there would be no shortage of food this Thanksgiving night. On such a cold, windy night, we were looking forward to some sausage rolls or a few cakes at the circle.

THANK YOU SO MUCH FOR OUR THANKSGIVING
DINNER **HOVERCRAP** AND **AUSTIN POWERS**.



What we got, was an entire roast turkey, with stuffing, fresh cranberry sauce and pumpkin pie. God Bless America but particularly **Hovercrap** and **Austin Powers**! The security guard for the building came out to disperse us but doubled over laughing when he saw the turkey and wondered what he could radio back to his boss to explain what was going on. We even seemed to manage not getting arrested for drinking beer in the no-booze zone of town.

Unbelievable!



Long paws followed the scent of the turkey and turned up for his share. **Jonah** tucked into a wing – so uncouth it made **Snoozanne** want to chuck (12 pints of cider at the Birkenhead beer festival induced a similar effect)





During the down downs, **Lilo Lil** had to break off to take a very important phone call. We were all very polite and nobody shouted in her ear and down the phone in an embarrassing way. Well, except for **Sgt. Pecker** and **Jonah**. Other important silliness to report was **Snoozanne's** use of socks as gloves. What with the hash-shit too, she was really dressing up special for Thanksgiving!

