



## ERSEY THIRSTDAYS HASH HOUSE HARRIERS

3<sup>rd</sup> September 2015

Run Number 300

### Three-hundredth Anniversary Run and BBQ

**The Pack** ET (Hare), Carthief, VR, 10secs, Wigan Pier, Sticky Rice, Cleo, Overdrive, Compo, Sprog, fcuk, Grutel, OTT, Hansel, Carthief, Grutel

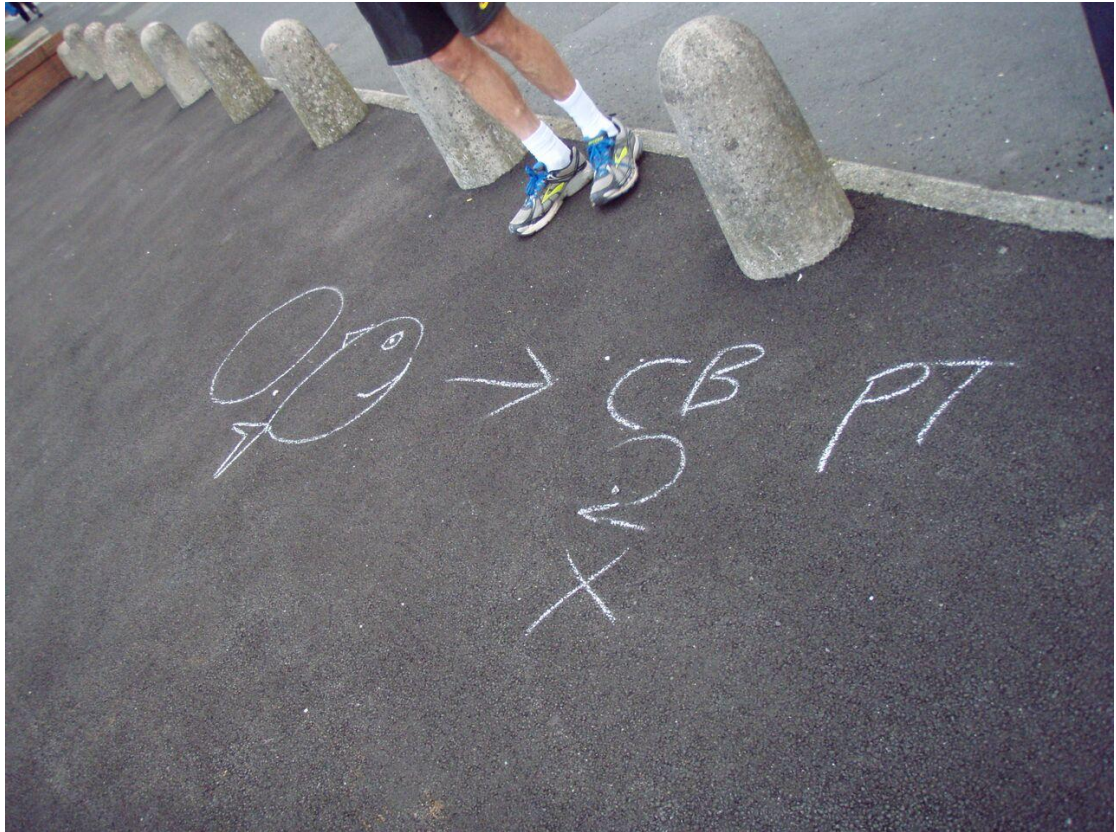
This was our tercentenary run and there was an excellent turnout and a mood of keen anticipation as we gathered in the Victoria pub. The excitement mounted higher when Cleo and Overdrive turned up already sporting the commemorative shirts and proceeded to distribute them to an eager pack. The shirts turned out to be rather figure-hugging in many cases and prompted several vows to start that long-threatened diet.



Some people were literally beside themselves with excitement

After the customary team photo and an explanation of the markings (the hare disowned the fish symbol which did indeed look out of place...cue several other fishy comments)





we were off and it was no surprise to find ourselves very soon in Sefton Park. We circled the lake,







had a brief regroup by the Rathbone Monument





**Someone finds a good spot for a comfort stop...**

and emerged onto Aigburth Drive. An uphill stretch on Linnet Lane brought us into Princes Park and a playtime stop. The hare had promised great things of one item of equipment and indeed the tilted wheel was the source of a good deal of entertainment.





Overdrive managed to run round the top for some time before being catapulted off, but the star of the show was fcuk who succeeded in riding his bike on the wheel for a couple of turns before being obliged to throw it clear.



This new wheel's never going to fit...





Regretfully (and somewhat dizzily in some cases) resuming the run, the trail led us back to Ullet Road and then down to the northern edge of Sefton Park. We completed our circumnavigation of the Park and arrived back at the On Inn, where tables and barbecue were deployed in a convenient nearby playground. Here it transpired that various cooks had done us proud. Cleo had brought tabbouleh salad, fcuk had brought bratwurst for the barbecue, OTT had supplied crudités, and VR had baked not one but two bakewell tarts; and finally, after disappearing for some time and keeping us in tense anticipation, ET reappeared with a steaming cauldron of delicious risotto. We

finished the meal by lighting celebratory sparklers on one of the bakewell tarts; it proving a challenge to our dexterity and ingenuity to get them all alight simultaneously.



**How many hashers does it take to set fire to a cake?**



When we had done justice to the food, which took quite some time, the hallowed bed-pans emerged in all their pink glory





and down-downs were awarded as follows:

The Hare (with special mention for reinventing the Check)

VR, ET, Sticky Rice, Cleo, OTT: for contributions on the culinary front

Cleo and Overdrive: for excellent T-shirt design; also for educating the pack in the meaning of the slang term "pony"

Cleo: for being under the misapprehension that Hansel and OTT had a 60year-old son

Hansel and OTT: for being founder members (the only ones present)

Fcuk: for surviving the "Wall of Death"

Compo: Hashy birthday! Also for his joke, see below\*

Grutel: Shortcutting near the lake









We then retired to the pub for further jollification.

\*Compo's joke: Apparently Compo has just returned from treatment at a clinic for premature ejaculation. When he came round from the anaesthetic, he asked how the operation had gone. The surgeon told him that everything was now fine, but for a while it had been touch and go...