



**ERSEY THIRSTDAYS
HASH HOUSE HARRIERS**

Run Number 34: 4 1 2007 Town Crier, opposite Chester Station

The Pack: Hansel & OTT (Hares), Sergeant Pecker, Compo, Peter Pan, Bacardi Spice and Bess, Carthief Bloody Bollocks, Stig, Wet Nix, Minder, Lusharse and BJ.

The hashers gradually gathered in the carpark behind the Town Crier pub and eventually the Hares turned up. Calling the pack to order, they described the markings and warned that stuff that looked shiny and flat should not be walked upon as it was the canal. Money was needed. This was followed by a Hash Flash, and we were off past the station and across to Bridge Street.



Up onto the bridge and down the A56 to a check. Across the A56 and into Ermine Street. Without the pedometer, the memory of the route is somewhat fuzzy, but there were some long leg stretchers along the canal and past the racecourse onto the walls.



A typical Hash motto greeted the runners partway along the old railway line



A Hash Halt was called at a pub on the corner of Bridge Street and Castle Drive. There was a lively discussion on the time to return to the pub as **Bloody Bollocks** and parents had to catch a train. Times between 5 and 15 minutes were nominated.



Just to prove the length of the run a Hash Flash under the clock at 20:45



Back at start at 20:57. **Hansel** had measured the time from the Hash Halt as 8 minutes.

Peter Pan took control (the term is used in its loosest form) of the circle and his best American accent (I hate to think what his worst one would sound like!).

Carthief and **Bacardi Spice** were given a down down for their blow jobs 2 weeks ago, when Merseyside's finest hauled them off the road.

Bloody Bollocks, **Stig**, and **Wet Nix** were called up as the RA felt that having one's parents inspect your new flat was definitely a punishable offence.



Sergeant Pecker had a down down for forgotten reasons followed by a topless **Stig** and **Wet Nix** (No, only **Stig** was topless!) for being visitors.

Finally the Hares were given the traditional prize for setting the trail.

OTT had managed to get hold of some post Christmas Stollen which was consumed at a rate previously only seen in starving gannets.

