



**ERSEY THIRSTDAYS
HASH HOUSE HARRIERS**

Run Number 38: 1 2 2007 The Mead Beaconsfield Road, Woolton (Chez Lilo Lil)

The Pack: Austin Powers, Compo, Snoozanne, RTFuct; Minder; Lusharse, Sgt Pepper, Lilo Lil (**Hare**), Chris, Doggie Style, Leanna, Eggshell Pink, Rachael, Cathy LauRA, Charlie and Carthief.

I think that we were all curious to see what a Georgain house looked like (as described on the website). It was obviously not a Georgian house (otherwise it would have been spelt that way). Maybe it was similar to a Gorgon house with snakes wriggling all over it.

Anyway we all finally made it by about 19:20, and with several virgins present, the Hare proceeded to explain the markings with about half a packet of flour. Was this a clue to the amount of flour she used for the markings and was her outfit a clue as to how she had set it? She had some difficulty explaining the markings as Charlie thought that it was something to eat. There was to be a regroup in the village before the Campo de Golf as a tree had blocked the Hare's route and there was a wall to climb over.



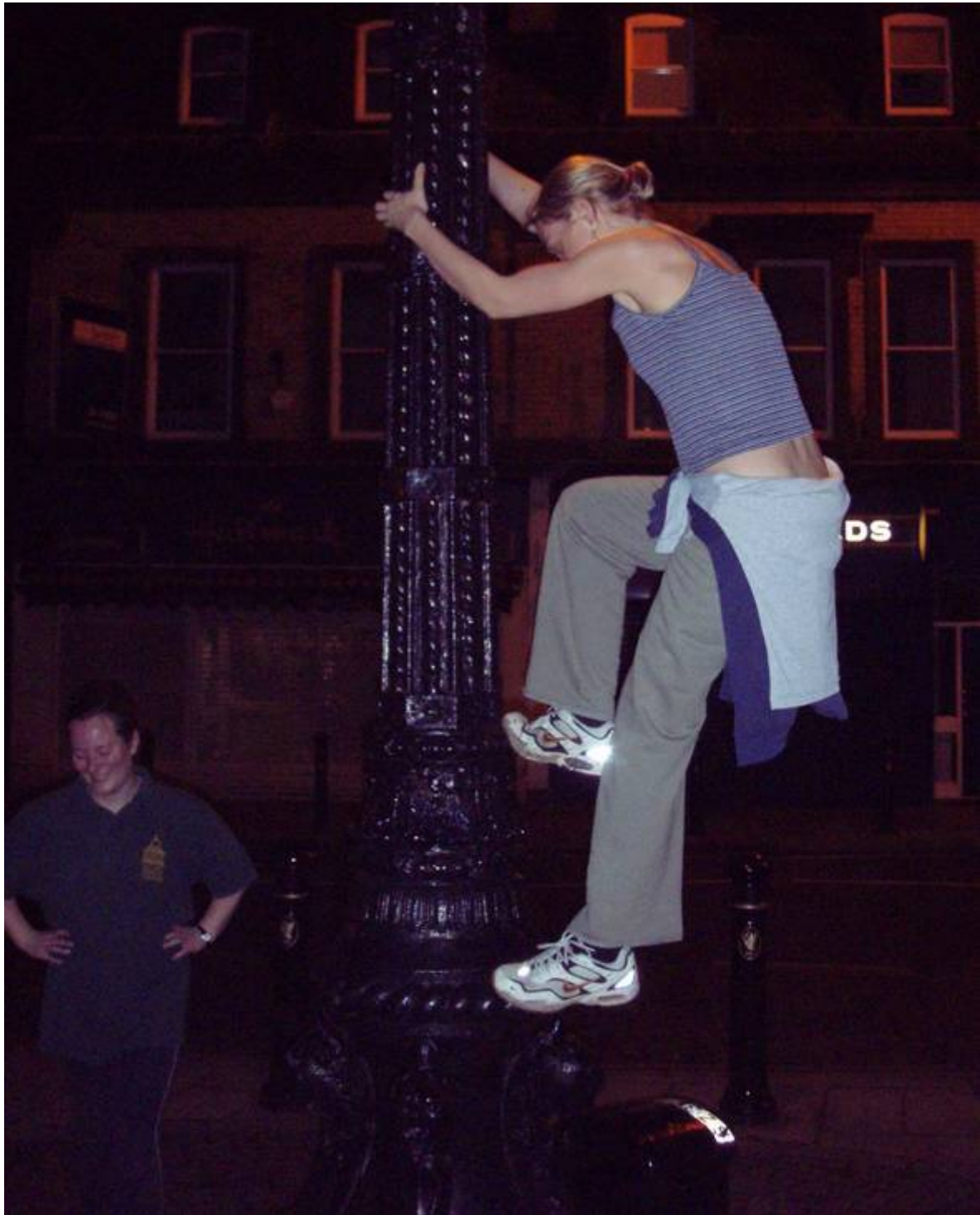
Back to the start and the Hash Flash ritual recording the participants



The pack straggled out of the driveway and up Beaconsfield Road. It was at this point that **Lusharse** amazed us all by breaking into a run but it did not last long. After a short while we crossed a park where **Austin Powers** being the first at the gate and assuming it was closed, climbed over the wall only to find that the gate was open. Efforts to persuade the rest of the pack that the gate was locked failed miserably.

On into what looked like a village and an impromptu regroup thinking that this was “The Regroup before the Campo de Golf”. The Hare rather scathingly said “That’s not a village”.

Along more roads until we arrived at the centre of Woolton, where Cathy decided that she wanted an overview and LauRA decided that she did not want to watch.



and another regroup.



On around the edge of the golf course but not before the Hare had placed marking with what must have been a shovel. (She must have taken the Chelsea Tractor to carry all the flour).



Across the golf course virgin Rachael was heard to scream as she plunged into the mud and cold water, and Chris and **Doggie Style** got their legs over.



At the same obstacle **Lusharse** attempted (succeeded?) in showing everyone how she had completed her paratroop training course by rolling forwards on impact but she came up smiling



Back at start, the RA gave his sermon about his uncle (great uncle, the relationship changed several times during the telling) and his two girlfriends in the nursing home and why he favoured the one with Parkinson's disease. Mr Johnson was also mentioned.

The sinners were paraded before the circle and included Returnees **Sgt Pepper, Lie Low Lil, LauRA, Cathy** (the last two slightly unfairly as they had turned up late the previous week and awaited the return of the pack not knowing that it was an A to B). **Snoozorama** was also nominated as it was her fault (in some American logical way).

Then came the virgins. (I hope I get this right)

Doggy style, Chris, (a nurse who said that she would never look at a bedpan in the same way again). **Eggshell Pink**, Leanna, and Rachael.



Compo for being associated in some way with Campo de Golf, but the logic escaped your humble writer.

RTFuct was called up and her hand flew to her mouth as she had realised that she had completely forgotten the Shitshirt. **Snoozanne** commented that at least we did not have to nominate someone for next week.

Lusharse for complaining about her Hash Flash last week, and a second one for her paratroop impersonation at the wall.

Compo for saying that he would bring a map of the route from darkest Bromborough to The Mead and having one that consisted almost entirely of Beaconsfield Road.

LauRA for impersonating an RA by spelling her name with an emphasis on the R and the A.

The pack then retired to **Lilo Lil's** kitchen. Some kitchens are large enough to have an island. This one was big enough to have a peninsular. The smell of chicken tikka, Scouse, and chilli mince greeted the pack and they did justice to the efforts of the Hare. (Charlie helped).

