



## ERSEY THIRSTDAYS HASH HOUSE HARRIERS

21<sup>st</sup> November 2019

Run Number 415

The Brewer's Arms, 164 Liverpool Rd, Upton, Chester CH2 1BD

Hansel (co-Hare), Carthief, Snoozanne, Mad Hatter, Cleopatra, FCUK, Eccles, Compo, Gr(I?)asshopper, Squeeze My Sack, OTT (co-Hare), Brookside, Alternative Entrance, Under The Table, Auntie Cyclone, Anastasia,

Your scribe arrived at the pub to find **Compo** and **FCUK** complaining about the lack of beer (several of the taps were off), the place being almost empty but both were part way through their pints.

The pack gradually arrived with some welcome returns until about 19:10 when there was an imperceptible move towards the door. This late departure suited **Eccles** well who had (probably) broken several speed limits to arrive at the Hash from Grantham after a 3 hour drive and sat in the car to change.



The Hares explained the markings and there was some mention of a 1<sup>st</sup> half and 2<sup>nd</sup> half of the run but your scribe missed the details having realised that Hash Flash Deputy<sup>3</sup> was required and had disappeared off to the car to grab a camera. Looking back the co-Hare must have said something like *"The first*

*part of the trail is largely urban whilst the second half largely rural (i.e. mud and darkness)”. They might not have mentioned the mud relishing the thought of what they were going to inflict on the Pack.*



### Hash Flash

The Pack split up into all possible directions before trail was called over the road and along Deva Road before several twists and turns through the suburban area and past the back of the Countess of Chester hospital where the Trail entered the dark.

After several changes in direction and some mud we arrived at an area that looked like a tip. The taller of the Hares agreed that it looked like a tip but asked what else it was. I do not think that anyone guessed it but Bing Maps

says it is



Mollington Grange Golf Course

**Eccles** managed a Hash Crash whilst fiddling with her phone which resulted in both getting a fair dose of mud



**Alternative Entrance** accidentally stepped on a hedgehog but both managed to survive.

The Hare disorientated himself in the middle of nowhere and spent some time relocating the trail whilst the Pack wondered if they were lost forever (luckily the weather was reasonably mild)

He had also delighted himself by marking the trail to the edge of a deep puddle, then walking around the pond attached to the puddle and continuing the trail from there. **Compo** was the only one brave (foolish?) enough to wade through the water the remainder of the Pack following the Hare's own trail.

**FCUK** found this ~200mm square piece of stone by almost riding over it on his bicycle. His bellow of “On Inn” would have awakened the neighbours (if there had been any) as we were still in the wilderness.



The Hares were slightly surprised to be told that we had found the On Inn.

Arriving back at the pub, **Snoozanne** and **Mad Hatter** set up the beer dispensing table and **Cleopatra** produced her usual delightful array of food (more remarkable this time as she was recovering from a 40°C temperature.



The **RA** bought the feeding frenzy to a halt (the food was all gone anyway) with the start of the Circle

Down Downs were awarded:

**Returnees / Virgin:** **UTT** and Anastasia

**Travellers:** **Eccles** from Grantham direct to the run

**Brookside** from Lanzarote

**SMS / Grasshopper** Arriving at the Hash from opposite ends of the country.

**Hares: Hansel and OTT**

**Route follower: Compo** (being the only one to wade through quite deep water (no depth recorded) following the exact trail.

**Rising from sickbed: Cleopatra and Auntie Cyclone**

**Hedgehog interactor: Alternative Entrance** stepped on hedgehog (and her being a vegan and all)

**Hash Crash: Eccles** knees and phone

The **RA** reckoned that we had endured the cold for long enough and we retired to the still empty pub.



