



**ERSEY THIRSTDAYS
HASH HOUSE HARRIERS**

Run Number 1784/514 (joint WCH3/MTH3 run)

29th December 2022

The Seven Stars, Thornton Hough

The Pack: Snoozanne, Mad Hatter (Hares), Chunder, Bumslide, Auntieyclone, 10seconds, OTT, Victim, Ian, PJ Vindaloo, Bimbo, Retarded Entry, Josh, Matt, Abby, Dennis, Reuben, Theo, Ki

It was a lovely sunny afternoon as we gathered on Smithy Hill in Thornton Hough and there was a good turnout, especially as we were joined by what seemed like the whole Woods clan. Some hashers had shown signs of backsliding due to illness but after having their morale stiffened by Snoozanne they had risen from their sick beds and come along.



Snoozanne explained the markings in some detail on account of it being a joint WCH3/MTH3 hash (separated by a common language or whatever the phrase is). The explanation was accompanied by meticulous visual aids, someone asking if she had used a stencil. One blob or one arrow was on (depending on the availability of cow pats to place the blobs). Then we were off, first heading towards downtown Thornton Hough but immediately finding a falsie which sent us back and up to a footpath heading over the Lever estate towards Brimstage,





There was some immediate straggling and Snoozanne drew a hasty regroup where the paths divided.





The trail led to the right and soon there was another fork...



...where the majority of the pack took a shortcut along one of the woodland avenues.





They then had to wait some time since it took a while for the FRBs to realise that the others were now ahead, despite being clearly visible across the field.



When the pack were finally reunited we continued on our way towards Brimstage.



The hares were very punctilious about breaking the checks as we passed them...



...and as mentioned before the cowpats provided convenient platforms for the flour blobs.



Emerging on the main road, the whole pack (with the honourable exception of AC and 10 secs) took a short cut through the grounds of Brimstage Hall; though they regained Brownie points by giving some people directions to the hospital (then nearly losing them again by almost directing them to the wrong hospital).







There was a photo-opportunity in the courtyard of the Hall.





Here there was a good view of the historic tower where at one time you could admire the little carving of a grinning cat (more likely a crappy rendition of a heraldic lion) said to have inspired Lewis Carroll.



After crossing a field we were soon back at the aforementioned regroup which now (possibly) looked like an arrow, though confusingly pointing the wrong way. Here there was a possibility of heading back fairly directly to the On Inn, which most of the pack took advantage of, especially since some of the pack were now carrying others on their shoulders...



...and soon they were back in Thornton Hough. The rest took the longer route, following the earlier trail for a while and then heading towards Clatterbridge for a short distance before turning back to Thornton Hough.



The non-hashing family members had already made a beeline for the Seven Stars but the hashers had set up the Down Down by the cars on Smithy Hill.



There was a good range of festive eatables and here Snoozanne is unveiling some excellent home-made jam tarts. Snoozanne then called the circle to order.

Down downs were awarded to:



The half of the pack who had shortcutted.



The Hash Virgins (Pete and Matt); they were asked the usual questions and it turned out that Matt had come all the way from Japan.



Victim: apparently today was his wedding anniversary



Auntieyclone: Returnee



10secs: for espionage activities, having been found lurking around during the morning while the hares were setting the trail.

The hares: the trail was described as having far too little shiggy, too many markings...



By now it was getting dark and cold so the pack rejoined those who were already in the pub...



...largely to get their hands on some hot drinks.