



ERSEY THIRSTDAYS HASH HOUSE HARRIERS

Run Number 52: 10th May 2007:

The Pack: Austin Powers (co-Hare), Peter Pan, Bacardi Spice, Bess, Carthief, Carless Whisper, Sticky Fingers, Snoozanne, Hansel, OTT, T-Bag, Compo, Hovercrap, Lilo Lil (co-Hare), Sgt Pecker, Sarah, Ian (WCH3), Ian (CH3)

Arriving at the start at 18h30, and following **Compo's** headlong dash into the pub, we came across **Hovercrap** and Sarah, already in their finery and halfway through their first pint. (I only presume that it was their first as they still looked bright eyed and bushy tailed and had a 5 mile run ahead of them).

Outside the red dresses gathered with **Austin Powers** and **Lilo Lil** preparing themselves for the live haring, whilst Ian (virgin on MTH3) put on his dress first backwards and then forwards after several Hashers had pointed out the error of his ways simultaneously.



This was followed by a short (by **AP** standards) description of the markings and the Hash Flash.



The Hares set off and were given 10 minutes to get ahead. Most of the rest of the pack retired to the pub for outer warmth and inner lubrication.

The trail led down Wapping Rd towards the docks, through several checks, including one through automatic doors which fooled some of the pack, so much that they split into two waves.



Along Strand Street and up Water Street to the first Pub Stop.



After this, another 10 minute lead was given, which enabled the Hares to set a sneaky false trail up



which fooled most of the pack, as the narrow lane invited trail, which was probably why it had been laid as a false in the first place.

On up Dale Street and several more checks, until the second pub stop was greeted. As we entered one of the locals said "they are in the back room". We asked "How did you know who we were looking for?"

Sticky Fingers displayed her yoga position and Sarah her correct dress for the Room



Carless Whisper counted the number of times she was told that her dress was inside out.

Outside the pub we encountered a mobile police video unit, but they seemed to ignore us.

Onto a Check Back,



and several more checks before the On Inn was spotted.

Back at the pub, with food being laid on by the pub, the ceremony began almost immediately.

Carthief retold the story of the three squaws who wish for sons. The medicine man advises the first one to sit on a hippopotamus skin, the second a zebra skin and the third a lion skin. After 9 months the squaw on the hippopotamus skin gives birth to twin boys. The other two each give birth to single sons. When asked how he knew the result, the medicine man replied Pythagorus. When pressed further he said that the sons of the squaw on the hippopotamus are equal to the sons of the squaws on the other two hides.

Ian 1 and Ian 2 were called up as virgins to the MTH3.



At this point several hashers behaved like meercats and jumped up onto the crash barrier posts, but whether this had anything to do with the two ambulances that appeared to be lost is open to question.



Hovercrap, (Switzerland), **Hansel**, **OTT**, and **T-bag** all from Wales were called upon to perform the duties of all the returnees.

Lilo Lil offered a lift to the start to **Austin Powers** who had remembered the large blackmobile from previous runs and deciding to spread his good fortune invited **Carless Whisper** and Ian No. 1 along. **Lilo Lil** turned up in a silver Porsche, just about big enough for two. **Carless Whisper** resorted to a bicycle, and Ian No. 1 turned up anyway.

Hansel was spotted starting to down a beer at the first pub stop (Thomas Rigby) whilst collaring a second one.

Carless Whisper for her inside out dress and for counting the number of people who noticed.

Snoozanne for being lent the same dress as adorns the front of the web site on the modelled sculpture of Mr Gormley (of Crosby Beach fame). There was a general discussion comparing **Snoozanne's** anatomy to that of Mr Gormley.

Hovercrap for reciting a dirty song.

Carthief was iced for spilling AP's beer early on in the proceedings.



Sticky Fingers for her yoga impersonation in the pub.

OTT for dancing in the street.

Sgt Pekker for his dress and wig.

Note the dress is back to front.



The Hares were treated to the shortest down down of the century when a customer of the pub came out to ask if we were the ones that had ordered food, as the chef was spitting feathers.

In the pub, the food would have been sufficient for double the numbers, **AP** must have suffered indigestion running about issuing T shirts whilst eating. **Snoozanne** had brought a cake and we all sang Happy Birthday to ourselves. **Hovercrap** likened the decorations to sperm and **Snoozanne** said that she had already taken the Fallopian tubes off the cake (without saying what she had done with them).

Compo was demonstrating his ability to sit down with a dress on and Sarah who was reminded of what she would look like in 30 years thought that that was less scary than what **Carthief** had under his dress (having seen him sitting on the ice).

Tea Bag added notes to the black book to say that the food was good, the company was good, and there had been lots of fun.