



**ERSEY THIRSTDAYS
HASH HOUSE HARRIERS**

Run Number 531

17th August 2023

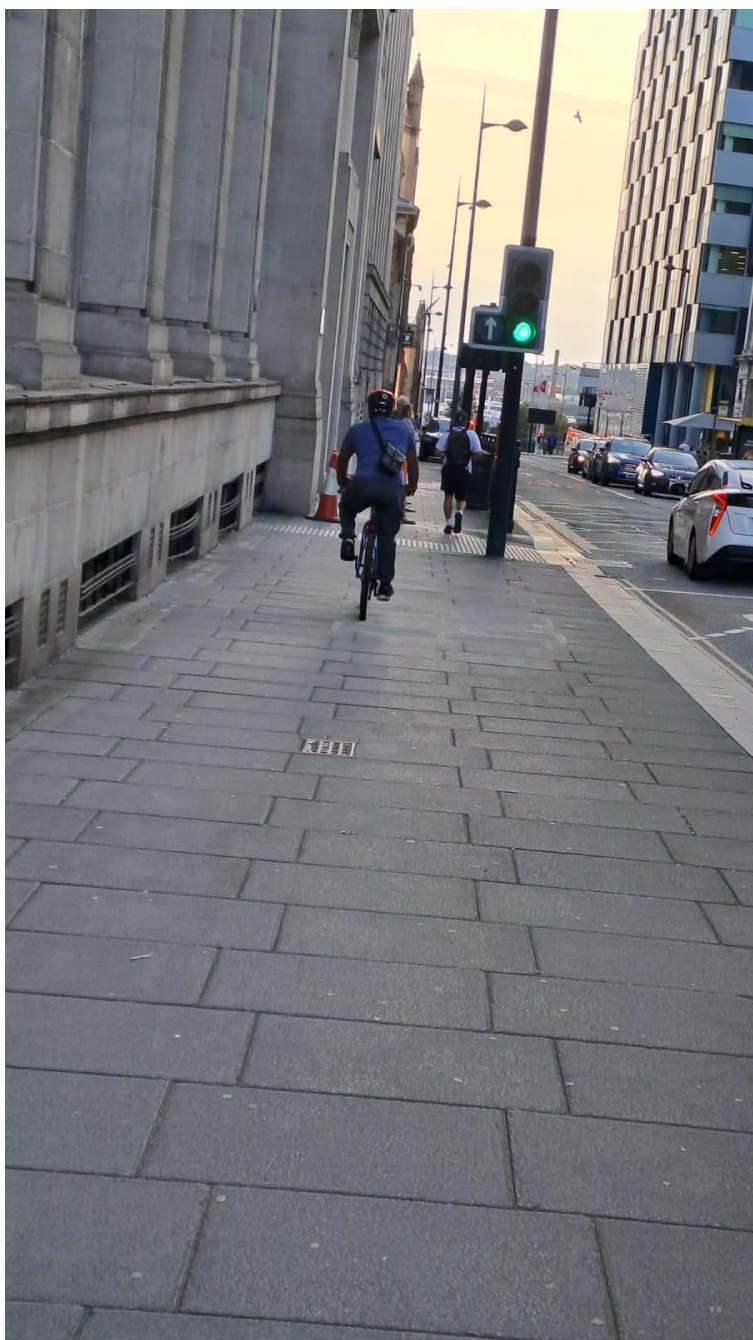
The Ship and Mitre, Liverpool

The Pack: PA (Hare), Snoozanne (Co-Hare), 10secs, Wigan Pier, fcuk, BS, Victim, Karim, Johann

We met in the congenial surroundings of the Ship and Mitre and commandeered a table near the entrance. Soon afterwards one of the bar staff arrived and asked us how long we were planning on staying since that table was traditionally reserved for the quizmaster and the pub quiz was about to start. When we said we were about to go for a run, he said jovially "why don't you b***er off now then" – he was probably joking...



We headed outside for the photo and instructions. Snoozanne had acted as Special Adviser though she said she had just provided some suggestions and it was up to the Hare how much to use them. The hare told us that the trail was marked in multicoloured chalk; he also said there were some regroupings where he had planned some torture for us. There would also be a pubstop. We paused before setting off so some of us could put our stuff in fcuk's car, which he had brought so he could meet Ruth at Lime Street Station later on.



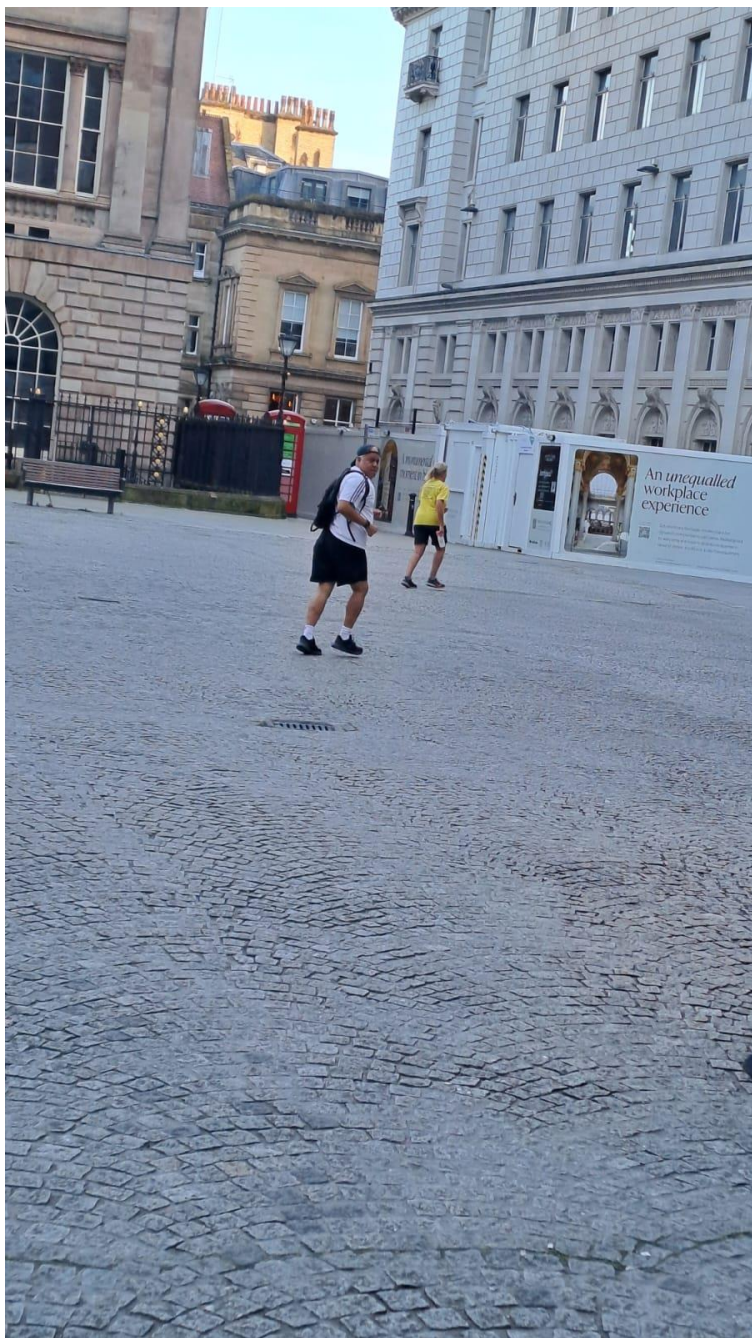
The trail headed up Dale Street and then cut through to Tithebarn Street.



The arrows were lovingly handcrafted using several different coloured chinks, so that at least one would show up whatever the light conditions.



It was no surprise to find an arrow pointing into Exchange Flags.

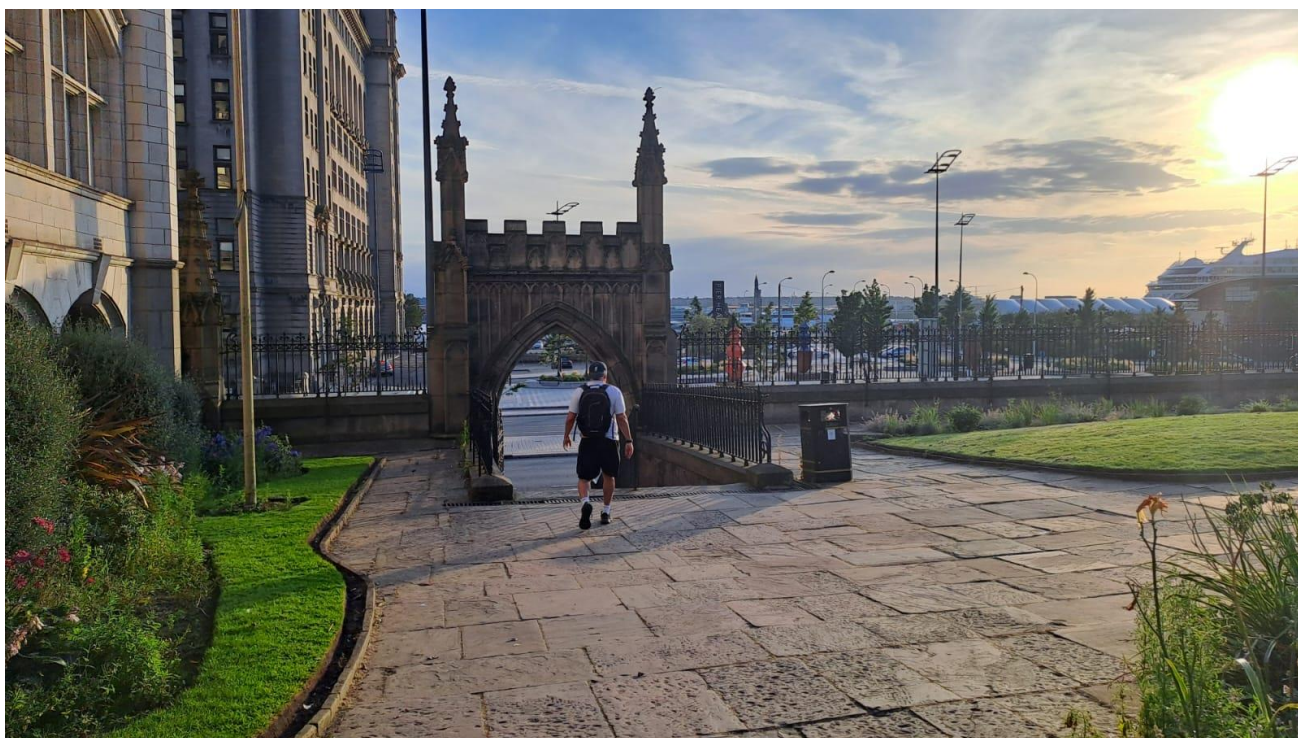


A check was found at the centre...



...and soon we were at the St Nicholas Church Garden, another familiar spot. Another check appeared inside.





This led us down onto The Strand...



...and then along and over the road past the Liver Building.



Eventually the trail was found heading towards the Pierhead...



....and a regroup by the Beatles statues. Here the torment planned by the Hare began to reveal itself as he distributed songsheets. PA told us that the previous day was the

anniversary of the death of Elvis, and he had recorded a version of Hey Jude. Our torture was to sing Hey Jude in its entirety; though to be fair the experience was probably even worse for the tourists who had gathered to take pictures of the statues.

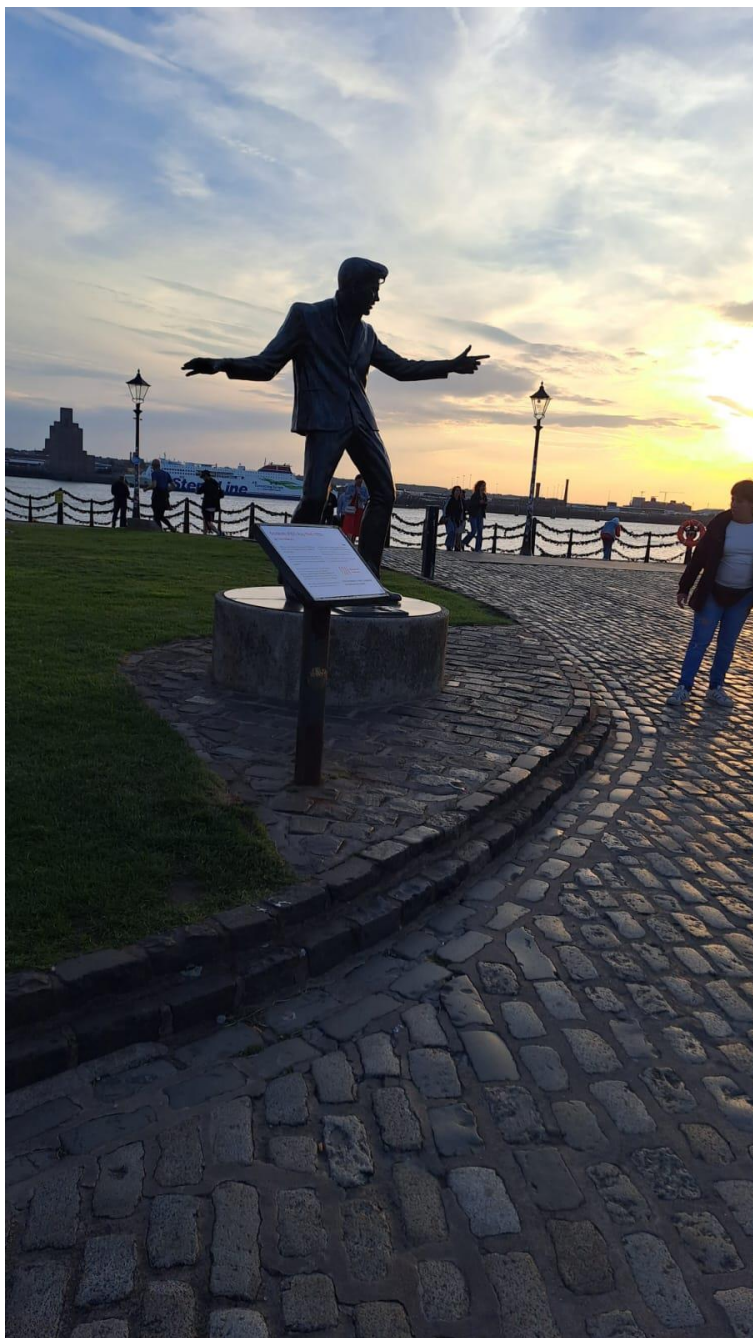


In a feelgood movie, by the time we had finished we would have been joined by a crowd all singing along and sobbing with emotion...



...but for some reason that didn't happen.

The trail then led along the waterfront round the back of the museum...



...to the Billy Fury statue...



...where there was another regroup. PA continued the Elvis theme, telling us that Billy Fury had been described as the British Elvis. More songsheets were handed out and we treated passers by to a woeful rendition of one of his songs, Because of Love. It seems that this was recorded first by Elvis but oddly released first by Fury.



We then continued along the waterfront past the Albert Dock and then skirting round the MS arena. It then became clearer and clearer that we were heading for the Baltic Fleet...



...where the PS sign was duly found.





It must have been round about this time that Snoozanne took a swig of the nearest drink and rejected it with horror realising that it was (a) not cider and (b) someone elses.

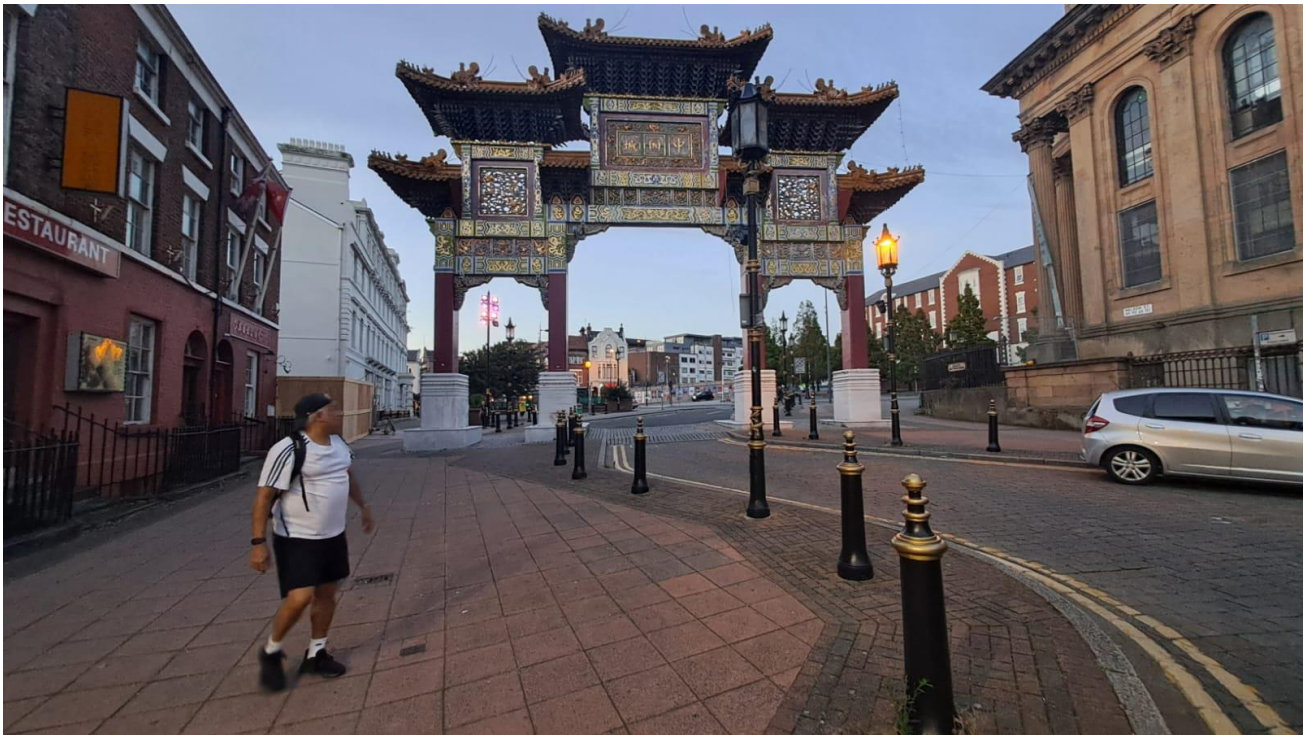


This records the moment just before Victim makes an embarrassing mistake in the bottling room of the pub's microbrewery.

Returning outside the pub, we found time marching on and fcuk said we had better head back since otherwise we would be unable to liberate our bags from his car before he went off to meet Ruth. PA said he could go ahead and make a simple adjustment in the Chinatown area which would shorten the trail.



Arriving on the edge of Chinatown, PA gave us further instructions. He told us there are three Chinese characters on the Chinese arch which spell out "Chinatown". One of these characters also featured on the sign for a nearby restaurant, and this is where we would find the next check. Meanwhile with true hash adaptability we had developed a cunning plan, which was that fcuk would cycle ahead and get the car, and we would meet him at Lime Street Station.



Here is the Chinese Arch with the three characters visible in the centre. We had figured out that probably part of the word “Chinatown” would appear in the English name of the restaurant.



Nevertheless it took us some time to find the check concealed behind a bin outside the “China City” – the left-hand character in the sign being the rightmost one on the Arch.

We were then able to find the onward trail and meet fcuk at Lime Street. Ruth arrived at much the same time. Minus fcuk, we headed back to the Ship and Mitre, and PA went to his flat and returned with the food.



He had made some excellent Hong Kong speciality buns with delicious pastry surrounding a sausage or a coconut filling. We wolfed these down before turning our attention to the cheese, salami and dips.

BS then took on the role of Deputy RA in the absence of fcuk. She invited comments on the run, and we made the usual remarks about not enough Presley songs, too careless markings, too much grass etc. Down-downs were then awarded to:

PA: Hare, with special mention for the singing and for his great buns.

Snoozanne: For leaving a strange voicemail message on the WhatsApp group, which not even she could explain

Snoozanne: for drinking someone else's drink

Snoozanne: for monopolising the down-downs

PA, Victim, BS: Shortcutting

Victim: Shortcutting back to Lime Street while PA had gone back to Chinatown to look for him.

Johann: Returner – it was also noted that he had been taking the lead in the singing, a possible future ChoirMaster?

The HareRazor then begged for volunteers to set upcoming runs. ET was duly volunteered in absentia.

We then retired into the Ship and Mitre (where we were told we had missed a great pub quiz...)