



ERSEY THIRSTDAYS HASH HOUSE HARRIERS

Run Number 58 21st June 2007 Port Sunlight Station

The Pack: Austin Powers, RTFuct, Carthief (Hare), Carless Whisper, Long Paws, Compo, Penny Lane, Peter Pan, Bess, Jonah.

Worried emails early in the day from **Austin Powers** to the Hare, asking about the rain and whether it was all going to be a washout, elicited the response that he should wait and see and anyway the water only came halfway up the ducks.

The start was in bright (well nearly bright) sunshine. **Peter Pan** arrived chauffeur driven by **Bacardi Spice**. Once we realised that **Peter Pan** was not pissed again, **Bacardi Spice** said that she was off to work (in a flimsy low cut dress????).

The Hare explained the markings
(Splits are not Checks, and HV is Hash View)



The usual Hash Flash



Was followed by **Compo's** suggestion of one under the Tea Pot sign.
(Anything for some peace and quiet).

The Hare managed to catch the entire Pack on the first false under the bridge. At least they are still smiling.



Fearing that he had angered the entire Pack he gave a clue to the direction of the trail which led through the courtyard of the theatre over a bridge and along a path between the road and the soap factory. Various signs encouraged the runners and **AP** could not resist trying to ride a burnt out motor bicycle.



Onto a Check and down to the roundabout on Spital Lane. A false into Dibbinsdale wood had Penny Lane squealing as she came across the false trail marking. On up Mill street to another Check, and so up the A41 towards Asda. The rain started falling here and a rainbow ensued.



Carless Whisper who had not seen a double rainbow before correctly stated that the colours on the second one would be reversed. A true physicist.

We just made it across the open expanse of grass before we all found a tree, except for **Jonah** who found a road sign

and **Austin Powers** who went across the road and sheltered by himself.



MTH3 wet T-shirt competitor



A devious route through the Industrial Estate and Cowpasture Wood (**Penny Lane** squealed again), this time with some nettles and **RTFuct** and **Compo** battled through the undergrowth.

Penny Lane with dock leaves.



Onto a Check and a three way split at Riverwood Drive and so down to a Hash View of the Mersey and Liverpool. Along the edge of the Mersey with **Compo** explaining the need for the hand-railing (A dog had jumped clean over the wall and fallen a long way).



Back up to another roundabout and a brief halt when **Long Paws** asked if we knew what a particular plant was. Expecting a botany lesson we were disappointed to hear him say that he did not know either and was hoping to find out. **Penny Lane** corrected **Carthief** when he called a dock a sorrel.



A right turn with a Check Back to an infuriating circular route ending up about 30m from where the circular route had started (all except **Austin Powers** who overran the Check Back).



Another Check, false trail and Check Back followed where the Pack found a shortcut (deliberate) across a "brown field site" and were required to jump over a concrete duct. **RTFuct** tried the false trail despite the Check being marked and the Hare shouting ON ON.

Compo hoped that his knee would hold out when he jumped. (It did).



And so onto Stadium Road where **Austin Powers**, **Carless Whisper** and **Penny Lane** were confused by spilt paint thinking it was a new Hash notice. A few more Checks with **Austin Powers** way out in front and up the A41 to the roundabout and a welcome On INN.

Back at the start with the T-shirts beginning to dry off, a packet of chocolate disappeared in less time that it takes piranha fish to strip a horse, and there was a discussion on the best place for the circle. Deciding on the glen was the easy part. It then took 3 moves to locate the circle and allow the ravenous hoard to see the food.

RTFuct opened the circle and **Austin Powers** delivered the sermon, completely forgetting that it was the same one that he had given on a previous run.

(A file search did not find the appropriate Trash, so either the sermon was not recorded, the Trash was never written, or he changed the country of origin, so you will just have to take my word for it).



The story was about the Iraqi footballer who joined Liverpool FC, and scored 4 goals on his first outing. Phoning home to tell his mother, she said, "Your father has been shot, your sister raped, your brother run over and your uncle robbed and all you can talk about is football. We would have been much safer in Baghdad, rather than joining you in Liverpool".

Austin Powers for his sermon and for causing **RTFuct's** hands to go red from the Pooh on the Shitshirt.

Returnees. **Jonah** (he was washing his hair). **Long Paws** (see last week's Trash)

Peter Pan for his pet keeping skills (or lack of them). As a loud fart interrupted the proceedings, the exact lack of skill was not recorded, but it was something to do with his orders to Bess not to drink the water on the trail (despite the fact that he drinks from dirty bedpans, thus setting a bad example).

Austin Powers and **Compo** for one of them farting and the other one getting the blame.

Carless Whisper for her very expressive eyebrows at the end of a false trail. By this time the **RA** had applied false eyebrows and was beginning to sound and behave distinctly oddly as if she was on magic mushrooms. She then described the comedy that she, **Carless Whisper** and **Penny Lane** had attended the previous night. They had met one of the comedians, whom **RTFuct** knew, during the interval and who admitted that the first half had been crap. After some drinks the second half seemed a lot funnier.



Penny Lane for squealing like an ape due to the tickling and wet bracken and the nettles. Someone mentioned that Pan meant ape in a different language. **Carthief's** suggestion that she should be called **Panny Lane** was not well received.

The RA then launched a long monologue about the Shitshirt, the Red Dress run, her booked flights to France, visa problem for her man, Erica needing her to move out, and I for one was thinking that she was working up to awarding herself the Shitshirt for the remainder of the year. She then pointed out that she had added a sock to the Shitshirt and called for nominations.



Austin Powers nominated **Peter Pan** for shouting ON ON and persuading **AP** to run through tall nettles to get to him standing on an **X**. **Compo** was nominated for lying about farting. **AP** was nominated for the same sin. **Austin Powers** won.

Finally the **Hare** was called up, and was accused of false advertising. Port Sunlight, promised sunlight, instead there was a double rainbow and rain. SOGGY SOGGY trail was sung.

Most of the pack retired to The Bridge for refreshments and a discussion about the Mersey weekend.

At least the weather forecast was correct!

