



ERSEY THIRSTDAYS HASH HOUSE HARRIERS



combined with

Wirral & Chester Hash House Harriers



Run Number 60 4th July 2007 Otterspool

The Pack: Austin Powers, RTFuct, Carthief, Long Paws, Penny Lane, Peter Pan, Bess, Bacardi Spice, Rev Leroy, Hansel, OTT, Grutel, Sid T Bag, Leakey Tool.

Several organisational e mails during the day (can you get some American beer etc.?) resulted in a spoon stirring wind up of the ex-colonists as your scribe had managed to buy some

All in all the boot was full to the brim as we drove into Otterspool Park and onto the playground area. Alas no CPTs (although had they been set, the wind would have blown them away). It was just as well that the trail was going to be live as the descriptive marks were blown away almost as fast as **Austin Powers** could lay them down



With everybody assembled dressed in their finest 4th July Hash gear, (well **Penny Lane** and **Peter Pan** (partially hidden) anyway



Austin Powers explained the rules. The first Hare would have a 5 minute head start and then lay trail until caught. The second Hare (the person who caught the 1st Hare) would get a 4 minute start, and so on down to a 1 minute start. **Austin Powers** then circumcised two barbecue sticks (one more than the other (the shortest one being the first Hare and the slightly longer one being for something else that escapes me)) and invited the assembled Pack to choose a straw. **RTFuct** chose the first straw and looked very pleased with herself as she thought that she had chosen the longer of the two shorter straws (are you still with me, if not, do catch up) when in fact she had chosen the shortest straw.



Peter Pan chose the slightly longer straw and the rest of us breathed a sigh of relief.

Then followed a symbolic throwing of tea into the Mersey (**Penny Lame** correctly surmised that **Carthief** had purloined the tea bag from his hotel room (does that make him a teathief (or even a teateef as the Irish would say?))) (I have to get the number of brackets correct or **Austin Powers** (that great writer of computer programmes) points out the error of my ways).

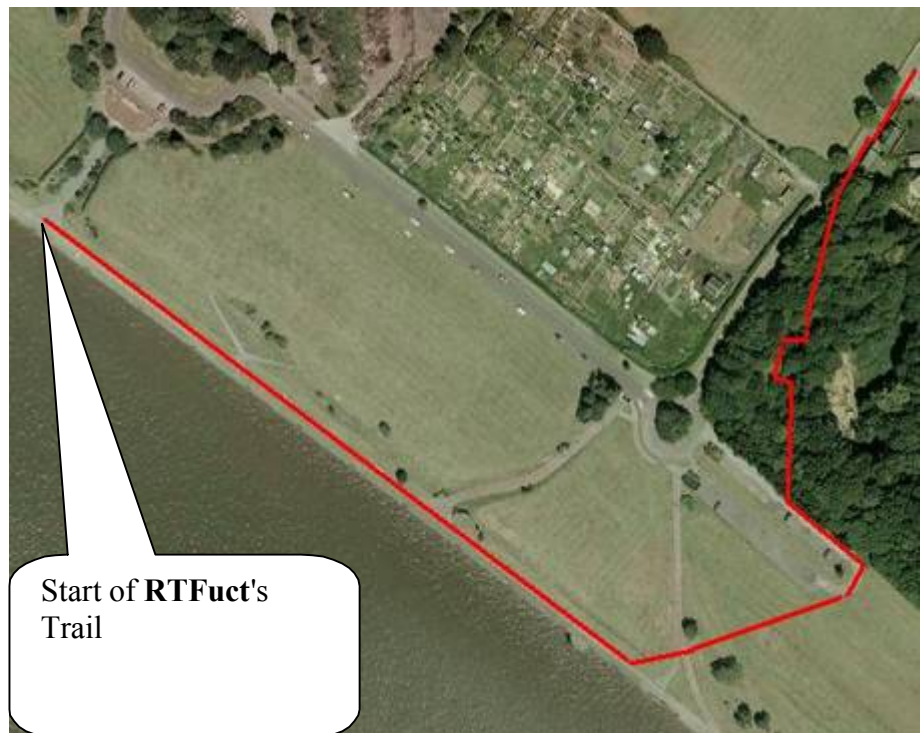
What is **AP** about to do with his hands?



That over, **RTFuct** started laying trail and the rest of us paraded about for the requisite 5 minutes.



RTFuct was her normal subtle self, and outguessed the Pack, as we ran along the promenade with several inviting but wrong turns until we ran over the grass around the end of the road and into the muddy wood. Hash crashes were expected and it looked as if **Rev Leroy** was looking forward to a repeat of last week's crash (especially when he thought **Penny Lane** was **Carless Whisper** (his victim last week))



Progressing through the streets of Aigburth, we eventually caught up with her on the corner of Honington and Aigburth Road.



It was then the turn of **Austin Powers** who took us along Aigburth Road and dived down Church Lane and turned right into a grass field and a muddy wood, where having backtracked, was spotted and hunted down.

Carthief's turn (with a 3 minute start) and he continued through the park and out onto Jericho Lane. Through the underpass under Aigburgh Road and then back down Amphill road and across the railway line before being caught by **Austin Powers** on Riverside Drive. Quickly making up a new rule that you if have already been a Hare you can nominate someone else, **Austin Powers** chose Sid, who gave up the flag and shot off across the road with the bag of flour.

Meanwhile the Pack were exhorted to "look away"



Austin Powers times how long it takes him to pull **Penny Lame's** head out of her ass." ("arse?")

The devious (or disorientated) Sid took us on a merry dance and ended up covering in a Japanese knotweed.

Carthief's botany lesson about how the plant is a delicate bush in Japan was misconstrued (or is that missconstrued?)



Sid emerging from his hiding place

Austin Power (having caught Sid) nominated **Leakey Tool** for the next Hare who took the various hints from the remainder of the Pack and headed straight back to the start.

Austin Powers had bought a barbecue and everyone seemed to have bought enough food for everyone else. **Penny Lane's** peanut butter and jam sandwiches disappeared in less time than it took to write this sentence. The fire was lit, the flags hoisted, the police pacified and we started cooling down in the wind



As the sun began to set the special 4th July RA hat was presented to **RTFuct** who promptly called **Long Paws** up to give him a Down Down for last week's run as she had forgotten to punish the Hares (convenient seeing that she was one of them). The cry went up "One hare, all the hares" so the rest of the hares joined in.



Sid was called up him being a virgin, and to placate the more sensitive ears, the **RA** decreed that the "rude words" would be replaced by "juicy mango". It sounded horrible.

Austin Powers gave the July 4th sermon, recalling the meeting between George Bush and the Queen. He had asked her how she chose the obviously highly intelligent people that worked for her. Her Majesty replied that she gave them a riddle to solve. "Your mother and father have a child and

it is not your brother or sister. Who is it?” Dubya pretended to know but does not answer. Later in the day he asks Tony Blair exactly the same question. Tony Blair immediately says “It’s me”.

Back at the White House, he asks Dick Cheney the same question. Dick Cheney asks his team and Colin Powell answers “It is me”. Dick Cheney goes back to George Bush and says that the answer is Colin Powell. GB says “That is ridiculous, it is Tony Blair”.

Austin Powers is called up and the cry goes up again “One Hare all the Hares”

Grutel is next in line for scaring several passers by stripping off to change. He is bamboozled by the **RA’s** use of several Santa Barbara sayings “Hows youall, You jonsoning for a Down Down”.

At this point the **WCH3 RA Rev Leroy** took over and proceeded to have a competition called “Who is the weakest Yank?”



There were five questions ranging from “Which is the sunshine State” (Florida) to Where is the gold kept (Fort Knox) and “4 Presidents are one hill (Mount Rushmore). Mac was the weakest Yank.

His sermon was about the replacement pilots who were blind and relied upon the passengers screaming to tell them when to pull the stick back. His other sermon was about the guilty prisoner up before the judge in Kansas, who being asked if he has anything to say says “I feel like a June bride, I know what is coming, I just do not know how long it is.”

Carthief was called up for talking about the delicate bush.

RTFuct for setting the longest part of the run.

Hansel for pissing during the circle.

Austin Powers announced that he had an accusation. **Rev Leroy** had deliberately misled the Croatian women that we had met by writing down a web address with an ampersand in it.

T Bag for pissing and moving around the tree when he was disturbed by some of the other hashers.

Bacardi Spice's meringue and strawberries needed no prompting



The hot coals were drowned in the ice and disposed of over the seawall

