



ERSEY THIRSTDAYS HASH HOUSE HARRIERS

Run Number 62 19th July 2007
West Kirby Station

The Pack: Austin Powers, Carthief, Long Pause, Jonah, Rev. Leroy, Snoozanne (Co-Hare), Leakey Tool. OTT (Co-Hare), Jemma, Taiwan (Tie One?), Posh Frock, Compo.

This was always going to be a run with a difference (in fact several differences). To start with **Austin Powers** received the trail from a boat, and helpfully plotted the route from a bird's eye view (the bird was bobbing on the water at the time).



This was followed by the Hares being spotted laying the trail at about 18h35.



At the start as the Pack was beginning to gather **Three Shoes Jonah** realised that he had only brought two shoes with him. Unfortunately he had previously bought two pairs of identical shoes and had grovelled in the dark and put two shoes in his bag. Arriving at the start and wishing to change into running gear he hit a snag.



Luckily (at least for **Three Shoes** if not for **Austin Powers**) **Austin Powers** had turned up in his work shoes which he defined as running shoes that have hashed once too often. The result!!



This unusual activity was followed by the more traditional Hash Flash



The Hares explained that there was a walking group who would go directly to Hilbre Island whilst the Rambos would follow the trail marked R

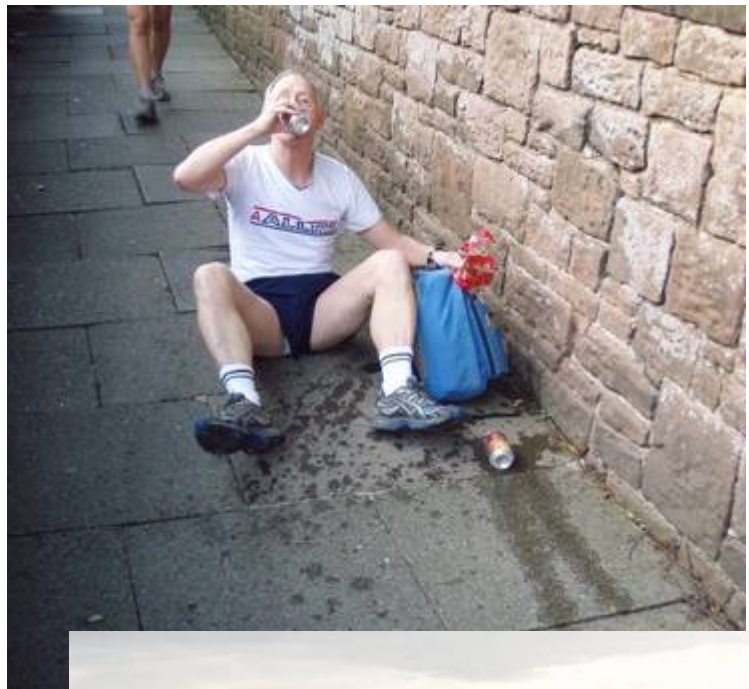


Off went the Walkers slightly laden down with refreshments, whilst the Rambos also carried provisions but ran.

The Rambos ran up Bridge Road to Darmonds Green but not before **Compo** needed a photo to remind him of his name



This was followed by a run down Carpenters Lane where the zip on **Carthief's** bag came undone and we lost two cans of ginger beer



On through West Kirby Park and the old railway line coming out at Sandy Lane and onto the wall around the Marine Lake, where **Austin Powers** was persuaded to check out a falsie laid in seagull guano



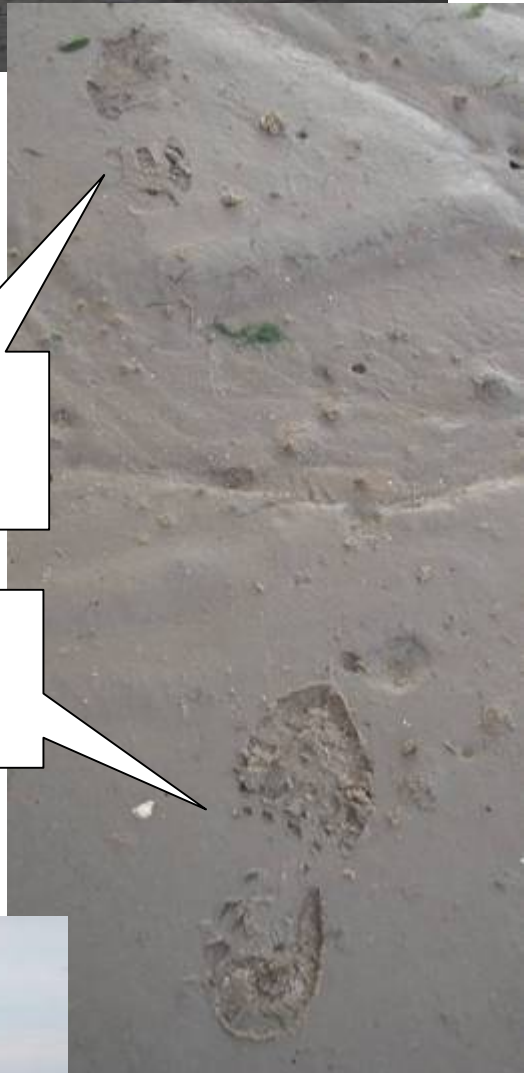
We followed the perimeter wall around the lake until **Snoozanne** judged that the time was right and we struck off across the sand.



running along it was easy to spot who was running ahead

Left foot

Right foot



And so we came to the Tanskey Rocks



Followed by Little Eye where several of the **FRB's** climbed the start of the rock

Only to find that it was an isolated Outcrop!



On we went onto Hilbre Island itself, where we sampled the various offerings that everyone had bought and brought with them. The G + T and Vodka, Lime and soda together with ice cubes and slices of lime were a sophistication few of us expected half way through a Hash run. Nice touch Hares, although **Snoozanne** received an early shower



Other fuel such as French bread, brie and grapes quickly disappeared, and we made our way to the look out station



and took a look at the old lifeboat slipway



before heading back to the shore to avoid a long wait. The sunset was kind to us



On the way back it seemed as if **Snoozanne** just could not keep her work out of the run.



Back at the start, with "Alcohol Free zone " signs everywhere, we retired to a corner of the carpark, only to move when we were overlooked from a flat (the following day **Austin Powers** was asked by a colleague at work who lives by the station in West Kirby "So*you* were the rowdy group in the car park last night!").

Carthief opened the proceedings with his version of a sermon. Unfortunately it was funnier in the original Afrikaans, so lead balloons were reckoned to fall slower.

Jemma the virgin received her baptism.

Returnees **Tie One** and **Posh Frock** who had been in France (for a year?). **Compo** and **Jonah** for unrecorded excuses.

Snoozanne for her non efforts at cleaning the bedpans.



Rev. Leroy sarcastically called an “FRB” when he was called a cocklepicker by the **RA**.

Taiwan and **Carthief** for being representative “Sherpas”. There was a bit of a revolt at this stage and other Sherpas Jemma, **Posh Frock** joined the victims.

Three shoes* Jonah for his “new shoe”
(Three shoes refers to the riddle “If I have 10 pairs of white socks and 10 pairs of black socks, how many do I have to pick out in a dark room to be sure of a pair).



The **Hares OTT** and **Snoozanne. OTT** discussed the USP which turned out to be a Unique Selling Point. She reckoned that each trail should have one (or two, although they would not be unique then).

By this time it was 22h35, and only a few of the more hardy hashers retired to the pub.