



ERSEY THIRSTDAYS HASH HOUSE HARRIERS

Run Number 75 4th October 2007
Bidston Station

The Pack: Carthief (Hare), Carless Whisper, Ian

Previously the term taxicab Hash had been coined to describe a Hash that could fit into a single taxicab, on this run a new term was brought in use "Sidecar Hash" (Motorbike with sidecar) for the highly select threesome.

Whilst waiting for the non appearance of some others hashers **Carless Whisper** announced that she would be scanning some neonates next Thursday. This was taken to be a form of Liverpoolian slang meaning that she would have some virgins in tow for 11th October. This hope of a doubling of the numbers she quickly dispelled by telling us that it meant that she would be MRling some (recently?) born babies next Thursday and would not make the run. She did however suggest that the Hare set the same run again next week (the slot is vacant as I type) as no-one (except Ian) would know (unless they recognise the route from this Trash (there is always a first time I suppose).

The Hash Flash was taken with the Pack trying to look as big as possible and even **Carless Whisper's** new car (**Penny Lame's** old one) was brought into play to reduce the blank spaces.

Ian's arm is hiding the number plate so as not to confuse the flash as opposed to preventing would-be number plate duplicators doing their work.



Off we went under the dual carriageway and up to the bridge at the station. The Hare had marked the trail in such a way as to avoid those hashers using the railway from spotting the markings unless they looked back



Over the railway, through Bidston Nature Reserve, and into the B & Q (amongst others) shopping centre. A loop round and we were on top of the bridge that we had started off running under.

Down to the roundabout at the entrance to Tesco's and a tantalising split with the ? pointing back at Tesco's



Up Bidston Village Road and into Park Wood, where **Carless Whisper** was scared to venture on alone and the rhododendrons closed in and reminded both of the pack of the Blair Witch project (Is that also called Cherie?).

On up to the observatory and across to the windmill and a regroup.



Across the bridge over Vyner road and onto the crossroads at Upton / Boundary where several slugs had tried to demolish the markings



A Check Back and down to Nocturnum which had some oohs and aahs when the hashers thought that it was related to nocturnal instead of Cnocc Tirim, meaning 'Dry Hill' In Viking.



Down through the golf course and a right turn in Noctorum Road followed by Eleanor Road and the On Inn

Back at the cars, **Carless Whisper** magically produced chairs and the hash table and we sat down to a civilised organised food intake period



In the Tesco carpark !



There was then a democratic RA / Sinner session

Carless Whisper for forgetting her torch and her new car which had not been christened.
Carthief for the scaryness of the run (felt like the Blair Witch project)
Ian for his pitstop

We were disbursing to our various abodes when the Hare noticed a note on the windscreen (windshield in case you are reading this **AP**)

Does that get her a tick for the run?

MTH3

I came by on my way
back from Kencom
and visited a bit for you.

The train was late, I'm
tired & need a cup of tea(!)
so have gone on home.

Have a good evening

See you next week

Shoosanne