



ERSEY THIRSTDAYS HASH HOUSE HARRIERS

Run Number 84 13th December 2007
Stanhope Street, Liverpool

The Pack: Carthief, Compo, Carless Whisper (co-Hare), FCUK (co-Hare), Lilo Lil.

There was slight consternation amongst the Pack as one of the Hares turned up wearing a cycling helmet. Was this a portent of the territory we wondered? **FCUK** quickly explained that he had cycled over and took off his helmet.

Whilst **Carless Whisper** took the subs, we were treated to a short history lesson on the subject of the precursor to wheat which was called Spelt flour (how it was pronounced was not divulged). The reason for the lesson was that **FCUK** had emptied his larder of all the different ancient packets of white stuff in his cupboards which included Spelt flour, Organic flour and Cornflour. The Hare was so keen to demonstrate that he was not lying that he produced the now empty packets of Organic flour at the start and the Cornflour three quarters of the way round the run that he had found someone's rubbish bin to dispose of it in.

It takes some memory to remember which rubbish bin that you discard an empty container into.

The Hares advised that there would be 2 Check Backs and a CPT.



The Hash Flash was called



The Hares explained that the run started at the end of the road and off we went down Grafton St across Parliament St and into Jamaica St where we experienced déjà vu as we ran past the sign that keen MTH3 watchers will have seen on the Hash Flash from last week.



turning right we crossed St James St and into



where the FRBs were a bit lost until the Hares made a few nods and winks and trail was found in the usual MTH3 place (through a broken fence)



A couple more Checks and we were advised but as is normal we ignored it



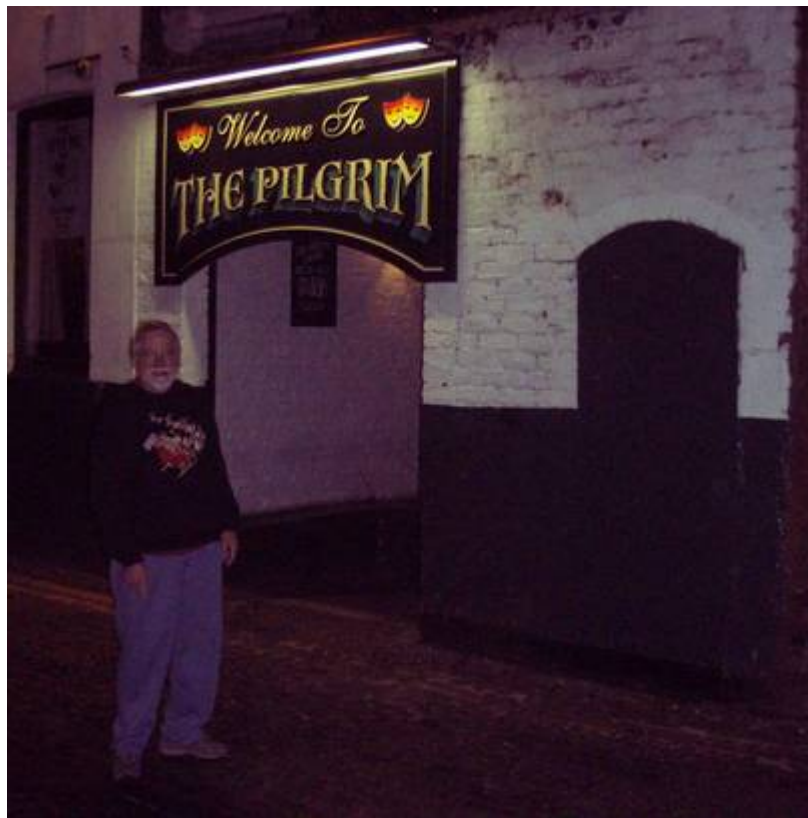
Through the shopping centre where the fountains failed to attract our attention (something to do with the air temperature I think) and up to Colquitt St. Across Berry St and a zig-zag route which included this Check



to Pilgrim St where we were confronted with a



Counting back we arrived at



where **Compo** (ever hopeful) suggested that the Trail led into the pub for a Hash Halt. **Lilo Lil** ran on following the trail up Rice St until with no sign of **Carless Whisper**, **FCUK** called her back and into the pub we went to find **CW** buying drinks for everyone.

We retired outside for the beer.



On we went up Rice St to Hope St where **Carless Whisper** was persuaded to deviate from the Trail and pose for the camera in yet another déjà vu (I do hope that these accents are correct otherwise I am sure that I will be told by **FCUK**)





On along, not forgetting

past the Greek Orthodox church where **FCUK** delighted your scribe by showing him his bilingual markings .



And so we came to the :



Out onto the street again
and a curious position for a mark
(in the road!)



This was followed by a Regroup. The Hares had reckoned that the rather dark passageway may be better negotiated in a pack (although **Compo** looked relaxed enough)



And so to the On INN proudly
displayed by its parents



Back at the cars there was some concern that the pub may run out of beer. Luckily fresh supplies were spotted



Mince pies were promised and mince pies we got



The democratic RAs (everyone chose someone) followed:

Compo for being spotted jogging towards the start of the run

Carthief for inveigling **Carless Whisper** off trail to display herself on the suitcases.

Compo failed to nominate but did tell the story of the Buddhist at the dentist who needed no anaesthetic as he practised Transcendental Meditation.

Lilo Lil for her ESP . (She correctly took every trail from the Checks).

The two Hares **FCUK** and **Carless Whisper**.

We retired to the Brewery Tap for some much needed warmth and inner lubrication