



ERSEY THIRSTDAYS HASH HOUSE HARRIERS

Run Number 90 13th March 2008
The Dispensary, Renshaw Street, Liverpool

The Pack: Carthief , Compo, FCUK, Carless Whisper (Hare), Ten Seconds

Meeting up at The Dispensary, the Hare announced that she was taking the MTH3 to new heights, well she actually said "I do hope that it is not too long" but she should at least have been thinking it.



Compo trying to drum up additional runners but **Cupsucker** could not make it.

After a brief description of the markings and a Regroup to look forward to we set off.

Rain started falling and we started losing the trail marks.

Arriving in Abercromby Square **FCUK** decided that we needed a lesson in pronouncing bucket (a device that he found buried in a flower bed)



The result, which was not pretty, was at least interesting.



Compo then acquired a pair of over-hydrated testicles, although they did not seem to slow him down, or at least if they did, it was difficult to tell.



We passed a blown down fence where we presumed that the Hare had been particularly vigorous in Trail setting and another type of fence where the locals had obviously heard that we were on the loose and had taken defensive action.



A notice advising that the area had been improved was the next landmark but if just grass is an improvement the question must be "On what?"



Onto the cemetery and the Hare invited us to climb over the fence seeing that she did not have the same "connections" afforded the GM (at least as far as keys are concerned).



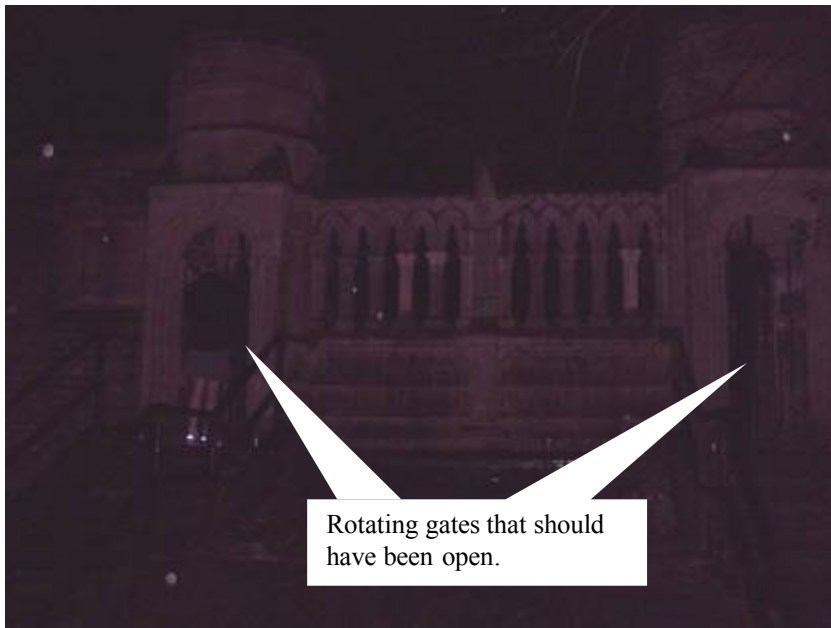


The rain (water from the sky **Snoozanne** in case you had forgotten) was fairly chucking it down as we attempted to shelter under a wind facing building for a very welcome Hash Halt / Regroup that the Hare had carted around in her backpack



By this time **Chameleon Compo** had adorned himself with a suitable disguise for the local area (Croxteth) white tracksuit hoodie (last week he was disguised as a well sat in sofa)

On through the cemetery with the Hare hoping out loud that the narrow gates would still be open. With her connections? No chance, and so it was that the Hare's wish "to take the MTH3 to a higher level" was granted.



Where is **Sticky Fingers** and her penchant for climbing?



After that the trail in was slightly less exciting except that there was the obligatory Hash flash at the suitcases but not before one of the Hare's Checks had been found to be sabotaged



The obligatory Hash Flash



and a sad look at a washed out On Inn



