



ERSEY THIRSTDAYS HASH HOUSE HARRIERS

**Run Number 91 3rd April 2008
Hamilton Square Station, Birkenhead**

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

The instructions were clear. Meet at the Station. All those with cars parked on the opposite side of the Square to the station and the Hare was not even roused from his thoughts when he was whistled at whilst walking (is that an alliteration?) past the assembled pack on his way to the station.

With a perfect backdrop (pity the photographer was not up to the challenge) the traditional Flash was taken



and the hounds were unleashed. A desultory stroll over towards the station was followed by some earnest running as the Hare pointed out the trail.

through various Checks



and reminders of our colonial past before **FCUK** spotted his party trick prop



Back on trail towards Tower Road but not for long as **Compo** was tempted to Check out the sign



Along Corporation Street with **Cupsucker** wondering about the aptly named pub (sorry ex pub)



Should not that read Mersey Thirstday Arms?

Along Beckwith Street and a well earned rest as the Pack had run for at least 5 minutes without a break



The trail had been marked almost exclusively by chalk in the shape of flour blobs but the hare did splash out once



The Hare tried out various marking methods

on his way to Birkenhead Park



and despite that we made it into the western end of the park and out into Ashville Road.



On over and back into the park

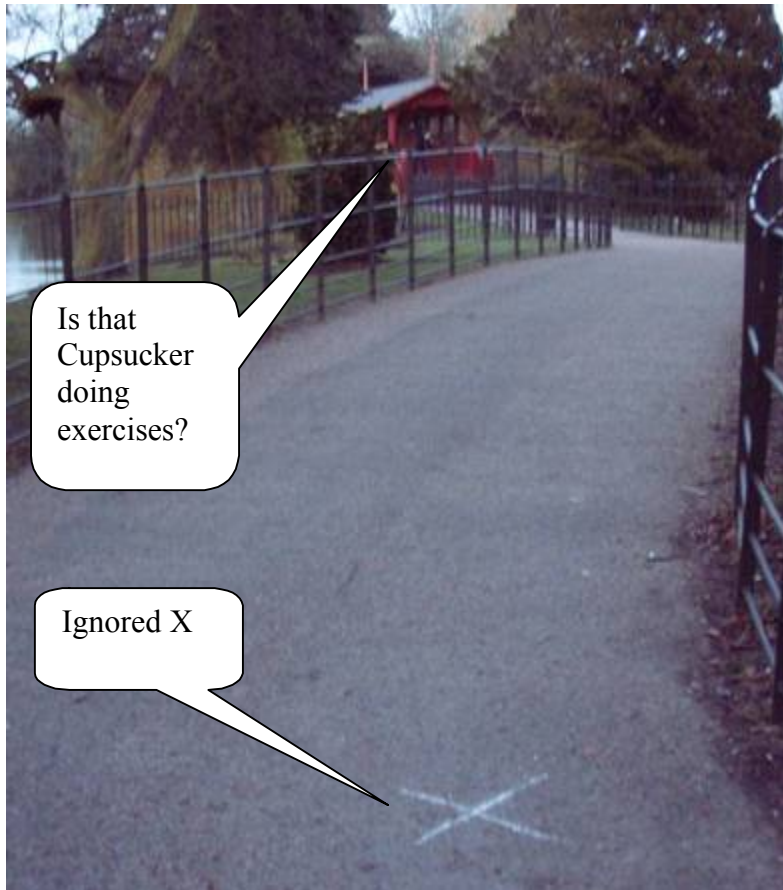
where the athletic pack excelled themselves by all managing to run at the same time



and so onto the rocks. A cry went up “**Sticky Fingers** would have loved this”. **Carless Whisper** said that she did Yoga on Thursdays, **Carthief** said that he had a yoghurt for lunch on Thursdays and did that count, and **Cupsucker** wondered if that was Yoga without the hurt.



The Hare had kindly blocked off some of the obvious false trails but no hashers worth his / her salt is going to pass up a bridge to stand on and so the marks were ignored.



A few more streets and the On Inn was spotted



Back at the cars **Compo** picked up the beers and took them to the circle location whilst **Cupsucker** and **Carless Whisper** brought the box. By the time they arrived a perfect chauvinistic picture presented itself



Compo had purchased provisions and the circle settled down before the democratic RA took over.

Cupsucker for not turning up to the last run. She was buying cement.

FCUK for giving French lessons in Poona (in keeping with the colonial tradition I have used the BE spelling). ("French lessons in Poona" sounds like an advert in a telephone box)

Carless Whisper for parking closest to the station. It was pointed out that the others had parked closest to the pub!

Cupsucker for her Yoga yoghurt joke.

Carless Whisper noted that there had been a holistic aromatherapy type run with her smelling beer, marihuana, and solvents during the run.

Cupsucker for being asked her age when buying Tile Adhesive (the mind boggles yet again)

Compo for risking his credit card to pay for the website.

The Hare Main comment was that the trail was too long by 10 seconds

FCUK to aid recovery from jetlag.

Carthief for his comment that the website may speed up now that we have paid.

Cupsucker returned to her cement and tile adhesive whilst the remainder of the pack tried one pub which was closed and managed to get into the adjacent one where **FCUK** promptly broke a chair.



Remarkably we were not thrown out and a discussion ensued on the start date of e mails.

http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Ray_Tomlinson in 1971