



ERSEY THIRSTDAYS HASH HOUSE HARRIERS

Run Number 94 22nd May 2008
Aigburth Station

The Pack: Carthief, FCUK (Hare), Snoozanne, 10 Seconds, Mad Hatter (canoe collecting), Rev Leroy, Rkid.

The e mail discussions during the week regarding T shirts forced **Rev Leroy** to put finger to keyboard.

The T shirt is meant for casual wear
Not for the hound and not for the hare.
to sweat over patterns, colour and form;
Fancy designs from Wirral to Quorn

I'm willing to bet - no, make a large wager
That while MTH3 gets sager and sager
That I will not get - fitting and fine
An MTH3 T shirt, that I can call mine

The reason for that, is cause for my ditty
You never get nowt that's designed by committee
So, take up the lead and follow the trail
Do 'em yourself and send 'em by mail.

We're drinkers you see - not runners at all
Why chase round the place, heeding the call
From trumpets and strumpets and the whole mob et-al
When I get 'em free, from BJ my pal.

On On
The Rev

Maybe we should print this on the T shirt

On Wednesday morning a flurry of e mails inconvenienced several electrons as follows:

[FCUK to Carthief and Snoozanne](#)

Dear All,

This morning I woke up and found that I had strained my back – you guessed it - sleeping...
I am assuming that it will be ok enough for me to hare tomorrow (it's a lovely run), but just in case I cannot run around with you, could one of you set the trail? I ask because I know from previous experience that the person who sets the trail should run round with the pack. I have a detailed gmap and will be there to advise from the team car (or bike). I reckon it is settable in two to two and a half hours. So that's 4:30 pm at Aigburth Station.

[Carthief to FCUK and Snoozanne](#)

Snoozanne and I could set it live (I am assuming that you (Snoozanne) are itching to get back into MTH3) otherwise another volunteer? Set off at say 18h30? I have enough plasterboard to last about 1 year.

FCUK. Do you have any flour?

Snoozanne

I await your response with interest!

Snoozanne to FCUK

FC

It has been known for runs to be set by car and/or bike!

Anyway, I could set it, but would need help (preferably accompaniment) as I do not know the area particularly well. Do you have flour, to save me going to the supermarket?

On on (ooh, it's my back.)

Snoozanne to CT and FC

CT - Yes live is a good idea, that I'd not thought of, as long as you are the one who carries the year's supply of plasterboard!!

Maybe 6pm rather than 6.30 – I seem to have left my fitness in the UAE.

FC – could you txt me tomorrow lunchtime, rather than email as I'll be out and about.

On on

Snoozanne

Ps I'd like to assure everyone that I am NOT itching...

FCUK to CT and Snoozanne

Thanks you two,

I'd prefer a pre-set run that I can either do or accompany you on. This is because there are a more than a few surprises and nooks and crannies (so to speak). MTH3 have run twice in and around Otterspool before and I have made sure that this one is very different.

Snoozanne to FCUK

...err... can beggars afford to be choosers, even if they are our esteemed GM?? I for one prefer the idea of arriving at Aigbuth at 6, rather than 4.30 and running the trail once rather than twice. I'm sure car thief and I can cope with nooks, crannies, etc between us, especially if you mark them carefully on the map. But let's see – you may be Ok to set your own run presumably – if you sleep flat on the floor tonight.

FCUK to Snoozanne

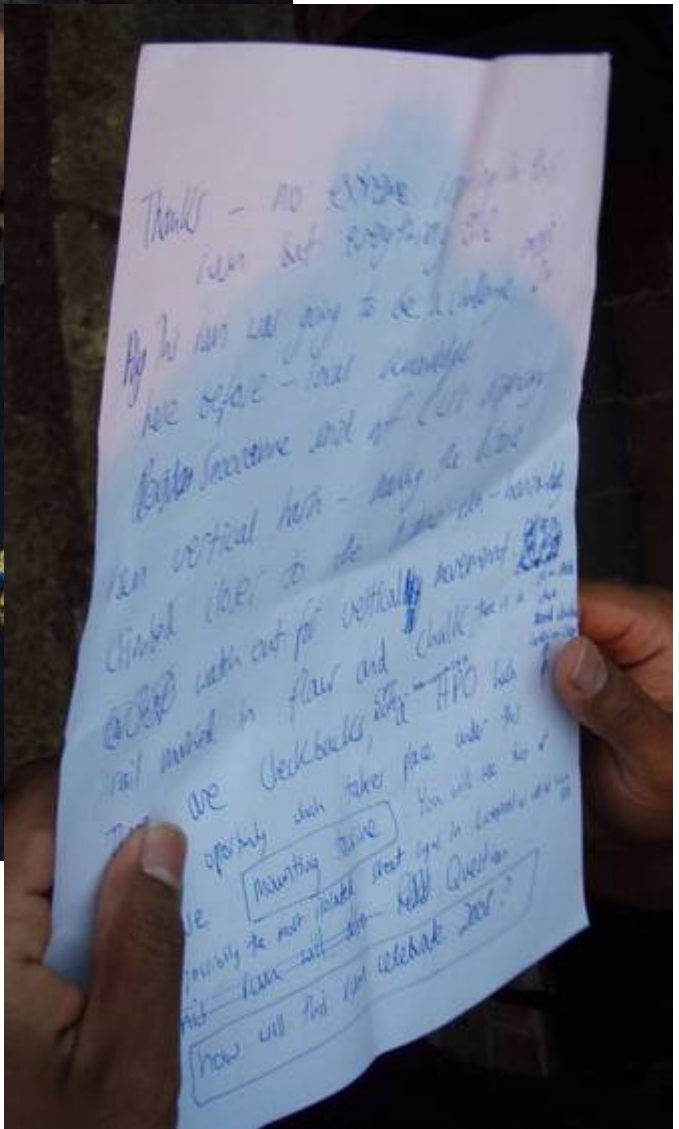
Esteemed GM? Now, now, any more of this barbed formality and you'll end up getting your post back ;-) I have followed the trail, found your number and will text you both tomorrow.

Off to sleep on a board,

The upshot was ...nothing. **FCUK** was well enough to set the trail on the bike! And so back to the run.

The Hare produced a sermon of sorts, describing every idiosyncrasy of the run carefully written down.





The Hash Flash had just been taken when Rev Leroy arrived





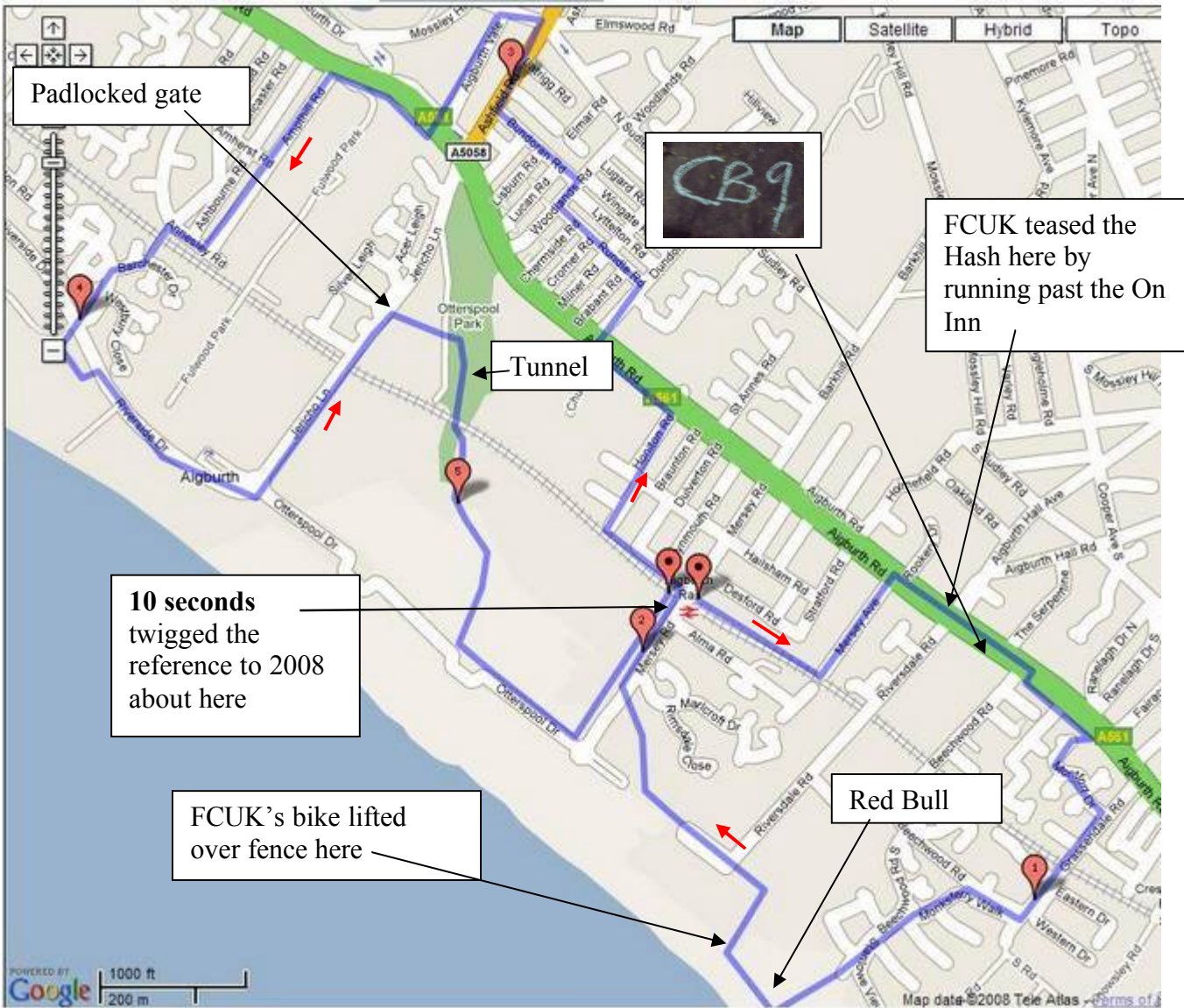
Rev Leroy either knew something we did not or was lucky as the



and other CBs with numbers going up to nine slowed the pack down sufficiently for him to catch up.

Another clue that the Hare had mentioned was that the trail had something to with 2008 and this was sussed by **10 seconds** although it did take him far longer than his name suggests.

Meanwhile **Mad Hatter** announced that he was not going to run as he had to pick up a canoe. Your scribe, for one, took this to have the same meaning as the lady who whilst at a tea party said "I must just go and turn the vicar's bicycle around".



Along Aigburgh road and down to the coast where the Hare had laid on some static challenges



The Hare had a subtle message in the "Mounting Taurine" but they have escaped me at this late stage.

There was some pun about Red Bull but the details are a little fuzzy now.



across the grass and a well hidden gap in the fence.





The Hare said that he would meet us up later but the Pack were having none of it (having experienced his last disappearance when we missed out part of the trail) and his bicycle was hoisted over the fence



On to a familiar road and past the start with **10 seconds** realising the significance of the 2008 reference. **Rev Leroy** (thinking that the second half would be the same length at the first) was delighted (that is until he had run the second half!).

Onto Aigburgh road again and a curious marking

The **FRBs** thinking this was a falseie were surprised to see the Hare approaching.

It had nothing to do with the Hash
(unless the tortured brain of the Hare
had used the subterfuge to slow the **FRBs** down).



Through the pedestrian underpass at Jericho Lane with **Carless Whisper** checking that no knife wielding scousers were following her.



Having wended our way down to Riverside Drive via the only bridge over the railway in the area



and along the river we made our way up Jericho Lane to be confronted by a padlocked gate.

Confident of the Hare having the key again we milled around awaiting his arrival.

10 seconds milling



Alas no such luck. **Carless Whisper**, **10 seconds** and **Carthief** elected to risk their nether regions and climbed over the fence with the instructions to look for the gap marked by a Lucozade bottle on the other side of the playing fields.



Lucozade bottle



The rest of the Pack took a longer route but somehow managed to get ahead of the fearless three.

Into Otterspool park where a second tunnel was encountered.



and so finally to the



Back at the station **Mad Hatter** really did have a canoe on the roof of his car, and as it had started raining there was a fleeting thought as to whether he knew something ominous.

The circle huddled under some not very effective trees but this did not deflect **Rev Leroy** from his sermon.

A lady walked into a chemist and asked for some cyanide. The chemist queried the reason and on being told that she wanted to kill her husband advised that this was illegal.

The lady then showed the chemist a photograph of her husband together with the chemist's wife in a more than friendly embrace. The chemist smiled and said "Why did you not say that you had a prescription"

The Hare for not having a symmetrical figure 8. A discussion ensued on the correct formation of the number 8 and whether ∞ (infinity for the non-mathematically minded) should have been used. Luckily the rain stopped the conversation before we reached infinity although both Roman and Arabic numerals were invoked to prolong the discussion.

Returnees Snoozanne, Mad Hatter

Virgin Rkid

The Hare for the run.

The Pack retired to the Toby Carvery following the intricately crafted run.