



ERSEY THIRSTDAYS HASH HOUSE HARRIERS

Run Number 99 31st July 2008
Ma Boyles Oyster Bar, Tower Gardens Liverpool

The Pack: Carthief, 10 Seconds, Carless Whisper, Compo (Hare), Snoozanne, Cleopatra, Overdrive, Bush Baby (and 4 legged friend whose name escapes me), and Shite Loaf.



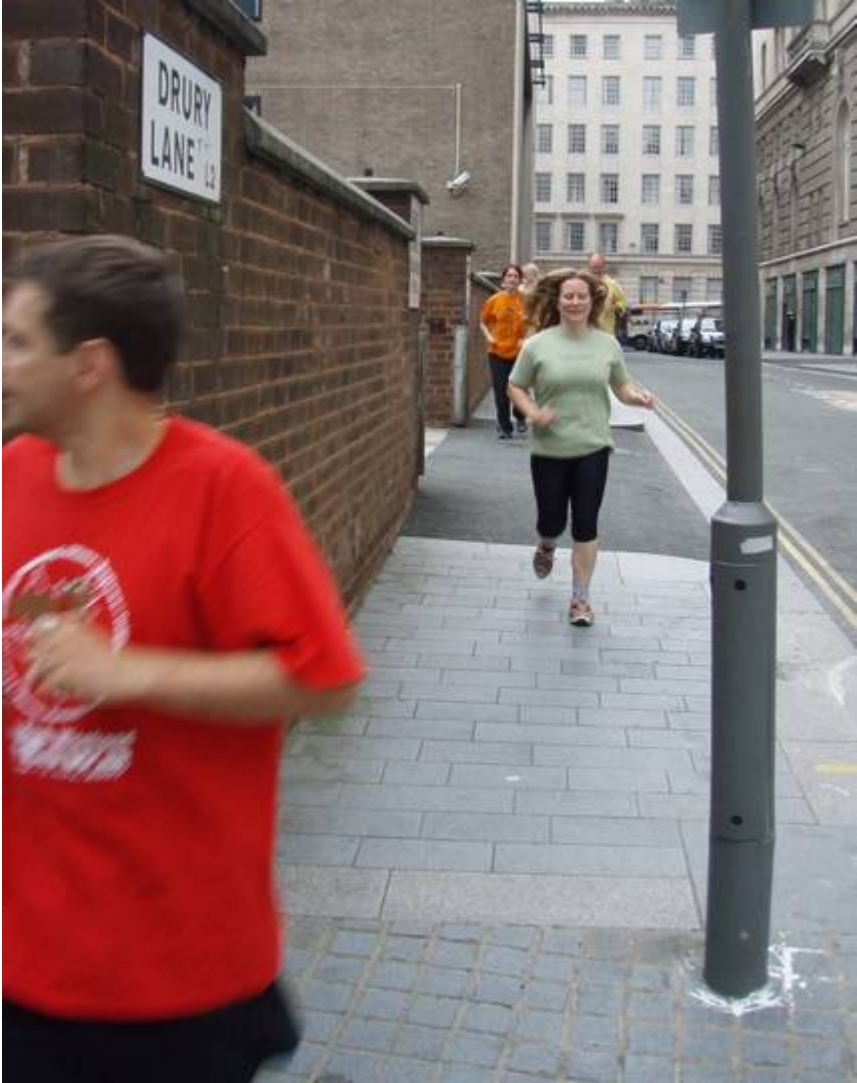
Arriving at Ma Boyles Oyster Bar there was precious little sign of any oysters but Compo and Shite Loaf were lubricating themselves as if the trail depended on it.

Gathering outside The Hare gave even less of a pavement artistry demonstration of the markings than for Run 97. (He did not mark the pavement at all), but he did say that it was a Black and Green run

Off we went in a south westerly direction down Drury Lane.



And onto a Check carefully crafted around the pole



Across Strand Street



And started looking for a map



Onto another Check with some bemused locals looking on



At this point the FRBs took a long loop around a building whilst the slower Hashers shortcutted (the bastards)

The Trail

The SCBs

These SRBs have just spotted the FRBs



Past the ex Bridge



And along



Moving away from the sea we ran past Oil street and under the railway line



and into Eldonian Way (or a variation of it)



and onto the start of the Leeds and Liverpool Canal



Where Hash Flash decided that the Scenery should be recorded.



Onto the first "Black" of the Run



This was quickly followed by the first “Green” of the run



After **Compo** had very kindly organised and paid for the drinks we all settled down to a rest before the next leg of the Trail.

This took us through a narrow passageway and suddenly we were overlooking the tunnel exit



On over the Tunnel and onto the next “Black” a memorial to those killed in an early air raid



Into Leeds Street past the Banana sheep



and onto the On Inn (no photograph as the camera shook too much) but the final time was



Back at the pub, the hash circle was assembled in the churchyard and despite the attempts of a couple of locals (one said that he was Irish) to infiltrate the beer supply the normal democratic RA was applied.

Someone quickly spotted the rainbow colours amongst the Hashers and a discussion ensued as to the correct order. Shouts of “Richard Of York Gains Battles In Vain” eventually had the following result.



Okay have another look when you have had a few, it will look more like the colours of a rainbow

Compo related the tale of the three girls going for a job interview.

One of the questions was “How many Ds are there in Raiders of the Lost Ark”.

The Pony tailed lass (Is that CW?) thought for a few moments and said “One”

The red headed lass (Cleopatra?) also answered “One”

The third girl (with curly hair) (was this a reference to Snoozanne) thought for a long time and used her fingers as well before finally saying “Fifty” When asked to explain she said “Da da da da da da” (you get the gist). Mmmmm it sounds a lot better than it reads. (Clue try singing the theme tune).

This opened the flood gates and various stories about parrots, perches and fish, another one where a doctor says “can’t say fairer than that, and yet another one from an extremely apologetic **10 Seconds** about some wheel that was driving him nuts.

And so onto the serious business

Returnees **Bush Baby, Carless Whisper, Carthief, and Snoozanne**



Followed by **Bush Baby** and **Shite loaf** for some unrecorded misdemeanour



followed by the Hare



By this time it was starting to rain (or getting cold or something) and Compo urged us all to retire to the pub. Unfortunately no one had told the pub and the result



The ever resourceful **Compo** (at least where pubs are concerned) led us off to the Lion pub