

GUEST COMMENTS - SPECIAL
FEATURES or ANNOUNCEMENTS

New Weekly Feature: Watch each week for unsolicited comments from Guests or quotes overheard at the hash or a short blip from a Special Columnist. This week: comments overheard or made up from attendees of the AGM. Enjoy!

WANKS WITH WOLVES: Thank you all for a kick ass weekend! I laughed so hard at Hooters, well my hooters hurt. (I of course started to cry when I realized that the plane was taking me back to Kansas). I could go on but...

CHEAP SLUT: I would like to thank all of the little people that **LOAN SHARK** and I trampled on in order to become the Hash Habs. We love being celebrities and basking in the limelight! Maybe we could volunteer again in some future life. OnOn, Cheap

SLIPKNOT: the AGM was a fabulous success, but I'd like your help in bringing to resolution a most disturbing incident. On the way to the AGM, I was passed by a yellow Hum-Vee, with a large Hash foot partially covering the side window. While momentarily taking my eyes away from the road to look at the Hum-Vee, I was surprised and shocked to be suddenly gazing at the largest butt I'd ever laid eyes on. In fact, I characterize this event as looking at a spherical arse hole--no matter which way I looked at it, it was still an arse hole. If anybody has any information that might identify the culprit, I'd be grateful since I'd like a quick settlement to prevent a butt ugly lawsuit. I'm sure the butt was too big to belong to **BYTE LIGHTNING** and it did not have a cigar sticking out, so I've ruled out **BBT**. PLEASE HELP!

LOAN SHARK: We are having an underwear contest in our room, will you come in and be a judge?!

JUST ROTO: I've hashed so long and been to so many great AGMs that this weekend I decided to travel incognito in order to gain some perspective from a Virgin's point-of-view!

BURNT SEX: "See... I told you hashing is fun."

DIRECTIONS TO THE NEXT HASH

Hash# 887
10:00 AM – May 15th, 2004
\$5.00 US

Hare(s): Running Bare, Tore Ass,
Womb Broom & Mystery

Theme: Combat Beer Patrol
Start: VRE Commuter Lot, Lorton, VA 22709
ADC map NoVa 28-C8 Fac.

Directions: I95 to exit 163 then turn East onto Lorton RD then left onto Potomac Bend BLVD until you see signs for VRE Commuter Lot. Turn LEFT into lot then left towards far end of lot, park & hash.

Dog Friendly Factor: Excellent; watch the heat!
Stroller Friendly Factor: Poor

Miscellaneous: A to B; expect PI and water; even the ticks wear Ivy Block!

SPECIAL REPORT AND LATE BREAKING NEWS:
Blah... blah... blah... I agree that everyone wants to sport a fine babe, but the reality is that not everyone can. Look at all the heterosexual men who have, how shall we say, cosmetically challenged significant others. You guys hate them too.... I think we should all just appreciate the fact they have found someone they can feel one with: a partner who understands their wants, needs and desires. Someone who is there to hold what hair they have back when they vomit from too much beer. Someone to "mow the lawn"!... Bottom line, they share the same desires every hetero man has so let's not hate those that get razor burn on their faces. We all know someone like that, hell we could be that person. A morning after "glazed donut" is a wonderful thing. Too bad not everyone will experience it. Here's to those who love women. I salute you! For those that don't, perhaps you're really missing out. Is a hairy ass really all that attractive?

On-on,

~Gay Ship Lolit-pop



SPECIAL SUPPLEMENT TO THE AGM HASH TRASH

- BY BURNT SOX

Here's my top ten memories (reconstructed or otherwise) from the AGM at Rehoboth Beach:

10. Perfect weather - you just go, RAs Poop Deck & 14-Karat!
9. Awesome Hawaiian t-shirt giveaways, embroidered with that distinctive (if plagiarized) MVH3 Fast Bunny(TM).
8. The Old Guys with Money (Wilburr, Drinks on Me, Bud, John Handcock and Slot Machine) bail us out of the last stop on the pub crawl after the Hooters girls turned on us.
7. A huge hashpitality suite with bitchin' microbrew on tap and a porch facing Rehoboth Beach--the easier to harass passers-by, my dear.
6. Hollow Point, Only 2? And Red Snapper serving up a surfside picnic after Saturday's trail.
- 5.5 Lulu the Gay Sailor directing the shuttle traffic so hashers got to the start for Saturday's run on an hour and a half before it started.
5. Saturday's trail through five different ecosystems: beachfront, forest, parking lot and dunes. Hares leave out "swamp" after hare Womb Broom sinks to his armpits in muck.

6. Dogs, dogs, as far as the eye can see.
7. Walkers on Saturday's trail learn what happens when you get ahead of the live hare.
8. Old Guys with Money's yellow Hummer pimp-mobile beats out Tore Ass and Fire & Ice's "Mutt Hutt" for the most overcompensating hash vehicle.
7. Saturday's hares set the record (17) for number of times being snared on a single trail.
6. Missing Link pushing Christina's stroller through the sand in 4-WD on the sand dune on Saturday's trail.
5. Cozy (okay, crowded) seating at the Rusty Rudder distracts from noticing that EVERYBODY got It Barks.
7. After the Saturday dinner, the manager at Third Edition fires the DJ and gets the party started by playing 8 consecutive Bob Marley jams.
6. 7 Minutes learns there are NO benefits to sleeping with a JM: even she doesn't get shirt in size or style she wants.
5. Rut Ro and Standard Deviant dump the babies with the men and dancing all night long. Blank Check and Chappaquiddick get a good night's sleep until they are violently awakened at 2 am.

4. Cunning Runt takes a sickly Dr. Jeckyll home at the crack of dawn, allowing I'd Do 'Er to (finally) be the first broad in on the Recovery Run(tm).
3. Sunday's Recovery Run with a beer stop at Palm Pilot's spread--speaking of which, Just Blair adding No. 941 to the list of Reasons Why It's Really Cool to Be a Guy.
2. Old Mis-management loses interest halfway through the Recovery Run and the new guys take over without missing a step.

and the number one Top Ten from the AGM ...

1. "Dude, the Tidewater chicks are NOT digging you!"

NOTE: The Editorial Staff of the Hash Trash take no responsibility for the numbering of the above Top 10? items. Obviously our cub reporter Burnt Sox has just a little bit to drink before he wrote all this... OR, he attended the AGM weekend was simply exhausted from his REIGN OF TERROR during the last hash year!