

The Trash

White House Hash House Harriers

"eh, pourabeer on'em"

February 9, 2003

Hash # 873

On The Trail

To peer into a Hare's mind could be an interesting experience, especially when you're try to follow their trail. When that hare is Ground Chuck, however, you realize what a dark and twisted place that might be. Ground Chuck, who probably has run more trails than he has hair on his head, had great difficulty leading Father Abraham. The trail started at Farragut Square, the heart of Western Democracy, and while made interesting by a check on every other block, was a loop around the White House back past the start. Then, they didn't even have the energy to set a trail form the beer check. But, in the end the, the Hares did us right. If you're going to be a lazy ass hare, pass the dividend on to the pack.

The lovely Tri ASS a Thong and stealth virgin Just Jane serviced the hash well as Brew Crew until they had a blonde moment and ran out of beer before the circle was finished. Our Beer Bitch, Just Eric, did an outstanding job keeping the beverage of choice flowing into his fellow hashers. Cheers

Hares Just Christy and Ground Chuck came into the circle to accept responsibility for their shitty trail. But let's face it, if you going to have a predictable trail, why not keep it short and get down to business. Then into the circle came our healthy and bright-eyed virgins featuring the charming Just Cordell (by EgoTetical), the voluptuous Just Cathy (by Just Amy), the funky Just Teresa and the demure Just Kim (a two fur by Two Dogs Fu*king), the radiant Just Heidi (by our long lost brother KY Belly) and Just Jane who was dragged from the beer van, out of the loving arms of Tri Ass a Thong. Our virgins dutifully did their downdowns, and since none where ask to show their t*ts, we may see a few again.

French Toasted, And How's Her Bush and Shalacking the Bishop all were sporting very fine rac*ng shirt. Just Laura was also sporting a racing shirt, but she should get an excused violation- after some proding (and some beer) Just Laura explained, "I woke up at some guy's house at about 2:30 this afternoon, so I didn't have time to

Meet Suzie Chaplips

Miss Suzie Chaplips has just relocated from the hash in scenic Pittsburgh (yeah, Pitt's the shit,) and is getting settled in DC. Suzie is an attorney for the steel industry, lobbying to allow open-hearth steel smelters to have to able to have a few beers and a table dance at lunch. She said, "Well, it's a dangerous job. Why not let them have a little fun." Who can disagree with that? In addition to power lunches on the Hill and scotch, Suzie enjoys archery and long walks on the beach. She is currently dating a nice gentleman in Pittsburgh, but said she is willing to shuck his ass for someone with a BMW or a waterbed. Just so you know Suzie Chaplips' favorite color is cyan and her favorite TV show is Joe Millionaire.

*A girl who hiked o'er the land
Once showed me a trick with her hand.
She zipped down her pants,
Adjusted her stance,
And peed out my name in the sand!*

*Now, seein' it done with great ease,
I seek to teach others this squeeze.
This once-male dominion
The ladies' opinion?
Now girls can pee in the breeze.*

For more information on hashing in the D.C. Metro area go to www.dchashing.org/; or call 202-232-HASH ext 7#.

Want to see how they do it in far away places? Check out <http://gototheshash.net>.

To abuse the scribes, rat on a fellow hasher, or see some of your own outrageous lies in print, e-mail us at whitehouse_forum@yahoo.com.

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go home and change.” The Walk of Shame should be one of the very few acceptable excuses. Drip Dry showed up at the finish, not in uniform. Twin Kegs and Rear End Loader each had some fine, new shoes that hold a remarkable amount of beer. White Out ran into a parked car (wasn’t wearing her contacts.) And the rest of the Vomit Committee: Redeyed Vagina, Burning Bush, French Toasted, and Twats Up (who also had a vomituous birthday- she’s now legal you guys Our Hash Shit (also our Grand Mistress) TWIG came out to address the hash. For those of you too drunk to remember, last week, TWIG started the hash at about 3:10, which is about an hour earlier than anyone is used to (we’re in the Army now, boys.) Receiving the Hash Shit for that egregious behavior only deterred TWIG slight, starting this circle at 3:20. TWIG nominated Rodeo Fuck for leaving a wet spot- and she hates to sleep in the wet spot. Twats Up was nominated for having a go long vomit on her birthday. Burning Bush was nominated for not only vomiting in a cab, but also vomiting on the driver (rumor has it that the cabbie dropped them off in nice place in Southwest.) God it’s fun to go out and play with Burning Bush and Cum Scout. Of course, the hash shit goes to Burning Bush.



We also had a few Analversaries for those who don’t have much to do with their lives. Stick Your Finger In It with 25 WH⁴ runs, Burning Bush with 25 runs, Twats Up with 69 runs and some vomit, and our faithful Religious Advisor Wacks On Wax Off leading the get-a-life club with 169 runs.

White House was also blessed with a very special occasion. Just Roger is now christened Nut Mechanical because he is very good with his hands, or his nutz, something like that. Well, if any harriette finds out how go he is with his hands, please let the Scribes know the details.

Announcements

- The 2nd Anal Beer Madness Hash, Sunday March 9th.
- Looks Like a Kid, Drink Like a Girl is taking orders for Girl Scout cookies- really.
- Next Full Moon, the 3rd Annual Beer Hunter's Ball, is on Saturday, February 22, 6pm sign-ins (7pm start) at VFW Post 8241, 1051 Spring Hill Rd, McLean . \$15 gets you Summer's Eve's famous Garden State chili, more beer, a kick-ass trail with "gourmet" beer for those who find it, recorded music and dancing, and of course more beer.

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Helpful Hint for the Trail

When the original *Woman’s Guide on How to Pee Standing* was first created in 1997, we only had the “finger-assist” method, listed halfway down this page. A lot of water has gone under the bridge since then. We’ve had over three million visitors to the *Guide*, and thousands of women from all walks of life, from doctors to forest firefighters, to policewomen have sent us encouraging e-mail, sharing their mostly positive thoughts on this very personal topic. During our first year on the web, we learned that many women wanted the pee standing option, but did not want to touch their inner labia or get their fingers wet in the process of urinating. Touching the inner labia, however, is a requirement for most women if they want the stream to go forward rather than straight down when using the device-free method. To get the urine stream to go forward *without* touching the labia in most cases requires an assistive device of some kind. There were no pee standing assistive devices available that worked well in the last millennium, so we decided to hire an engineering firm with experience in feminine hygiene products to help us design and manufacture one of our own for our *Woman’s Guide on How to Pee Standing* viewers. It took 18 months, a fair amount of money, a lot of patience and the help of more than 900 prototype testers from around the world, but we’re pleased with the result. The new device, dubbed “TravelMate” won a prestigious [Medical Device Excellence Award](#) at New York City’s Javits Convention Center in 2001. We established a new web site for the TravelMate where you can find out more about it and purchase one for yourself. You’ll find it here: www.travelmate.info. For the restroom of this article, please go to <http://www.restrooms.org/standing.html>