

The Trash

White House Hash House Harriers

“eh, pourabeer on'em”

February 23, 2003

Hash # 875

On The Trail

Haven't seen the hares **FAG**, **KY Belly** and **Dick is Fine** for a while? Well, they showed up to drag us out to some remote parking deck in western Virginia and run our asses around in the slushy snow on a trail which was good prep for the JFK 50. Despite the trail, it was to see our brother hashers back. **FAG's** sex change operation appears to have gone well and he's looking foxy. The evil **Dick is Fine** returned back from the alternate universe with a full beard. And **KY Belly**...what the hell happened to **KY Belly**. He left us a year ago, a clean cut consultant, and returned looking like Theodore Kaczynski's (makes you wonder what's going on out west?)



FAG, if you don't grow up, I'm going to shove this up your ass.

Once again we can thank our adorable Religious Advisor **Wax On Wacks Off (WoWo)** for some butt ass cold, shitty weather. Father A was lead by those hardy hashers that had the guts to run last weeks blizzard trail. This week's the Darwin award goes to **Red Eye Vagina**, **And How's Her Bush**, **The Legend of Spit and Swallow**, and **Horn Blower**, which all had the good sense to wear shorts for a trail in the snow.



Hold on Bishop, I see another bug in there.

The trail started by running the pack over scenic I395, on a long pedestrian bridge, only for it to be a false trail. Our virgins, **Just Sharon**, **Just Gina**, and **Just Mike** showed some initiative by mooing the southbound traffic. So after this long false trail, the pack was back again at the start. The pack spread out over the quaint faux Main Street that makes Springfield such a charming place to visit. The trail was eventually picked up by the brighter than average FRB's **All Lickey No Dickey** and **Big Bang** who got us back on trail again. The trail made its way up a hill into fire station where some fireman were busy training

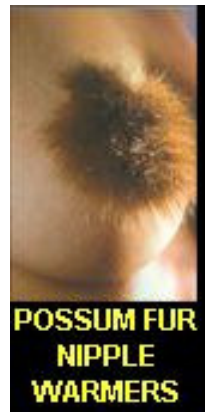
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to do fireman stuff, and the hash was clearly unwelcome. Mile 17 to 22 of the trail followed a creek where **Shellacking the Bishop** apparently changed his MO and instead was seen spanking the monkey on trail; but ended up sharing the monkey with **Finger Picking Good**. **Evil Jesus** pick up a chain saw on trail because who else would do it? **Horn Blower** found a tennis rack but wasn't really sure what to do with it.

The beer check was a cold wet place- the pack slow trickled in. Finally **Vibrator** and **Nut Mechanic** made it to in, the worst DFL in while. The trail to the finish was a splintered mess, with everyone trying their own shortcuts and no one looking for flour.



Oh, that feels good!

The Circle

The circle was called to order, and first out we honored the lovely **Poke A Countess** who graciously served as our beer bitch. The hares **Dick Is Fine**, **KY Belly** and **FAG** were dragged into the circle to take responsibility for their shitty trail. By popular demand, **TWIG** appeared with a garbage bag full of snow and iced their asses. To give credit where credit's due, they took it like men, except for **FAG** because he was still feeling a little sore from the sex change operation.

The brave virgins, **Just Mike**, **Just Sharon** and **Just Gina** came into the circle to accept the White House welcome. Unfortunately, it took **Red Eyed Vagina** three tries to get the White House anthem going (it seems that the only hasher that knows fewer songs than our Songmeister, is Duke, **Mighty**

Tight's dog.) We also welcomed our lone visitor, **Cunning Linguist**, from the Canberra H3 Down Under, however, since **RAS** was otherwise occupied and not available to translate, we really don't know much about him. Our lazy ass long-time-no-seers were **Garfield**, **Dick Is Fine** and **RAS**.



VAM's special Monkey Love

Violations were **Slip Not** for the worst busted ass, taped up glasses ever seen (**Slip Not** said this happened setting trail for Mount Vernon in the blizzard the day before, but I really think he just sat on them drunk.) **Red Eye Vagina** was violated for being the worst Songmeister ever. **Tri Ass Athong** and the lousy hares were violated for autohashing. **Vibrator** and **Nut Mechanic** were violated for being DFL to the beer check and keeping the entire hash away from their warm, dry clothes. Our Hash Shit, **Burning Bush**, hasn't showed for several runs, but was seen pouring beer at the EWH3 circle last week- what a b*tch.

Don't forget next week's Beer Madness Hash, March 9, starting in Ballston.

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