

The Trash

Refreshes As It Cleans

June 9, 2003

The Return of the Golden Douche

Hash #891

What is a vaginal douche? A vaginal douche is a process of rinsing or cleaning the vagina by forcing water or another solution into the vaginal cavity to flush away vaginal discharge or other contents. Vaginal douches are available over-the-counter and are made in a variety of fragrances by several manufacturers. What is a Golden Douche? A golden douche is a process of getting several ounces of booze into your system by forcing some alcoholic substance, in this case tequila, into the oral cavity to flush away taste buds, common sense, and that little voice that says: 'Maybe I



Behold! The Golden Douche.

*should get his, her or its name before we shag like weasels'. Golden douches are made by those fresh and gentle hares **Summer's Eve, Senor Doucheberg & Closet Slut** and are only available at the Golden Douche Hash. What is the Golden Douche Hash? In addition to the dashing over hill and dale that marks a normal hash, the hares hide seven golden douches along the trail. Those fast and clever enough to find the elusive douches get to fight their gag reflex and sip the golden nectar contained therein. Mmm! Fresh **and** Refreshing.*

How Summer's Eve is Different. Exclusive one-piece unit. Complete and ready-to-use. Comfortip Nozzle: The nozzle has been designed to assure easy and comfortable insertion. Easy Angle Flexible Neck: The exclusive flexible neck allows you to adjust the nozzle to the most comfortable position for you.

How to Douche: Choose a douching position that is comfortable for you. There are two recommended positions: 1) sitting on the toilet, and 2) standing in the shower. Whichever you choose, remember douching is easier when you're relaxed. Gently insert the nozzle about three inches into your...oh wait, wrong type of douche. How to Golden Douche: Have a few beers first. It is easier to golden douche if you *don't* think about what you're sticking in your mouth and whether the hares actually bought new douches or simply dug some out of garbage cans and swished them around in cold water. Will you shut up about douches and tell us what happened? Facts? In The Trash? Very well...

Ingredients: Purified Water, Sodium Citrate, Citric Acid, Vinegar.



"On-on!" and "RU?" **Spinal Tap & Hasher Humper** hopped in their car, but this time **ST** brought props: crutches and a surgical bootie to avoid a violation for auto-hashing. **No Genitals** took off on a supposed short cut but what does someone named No Genitals need with a douche anyway? Meanwhile **Big Sweaty Pussy, Leave it in Beaver & Continental Drip** sought high and low in an attempt to freshen up, **Full Metal Balls** declared he needed one because he felt rusty

In keeping with the new WH4 policy of having the hash start and end somewhere discreet and unlikely to draw the attention of the authorities, it shouldn't come as a surprise that the hares had us standing around between a court house, a police station and, how convenient, a jail. And now the hares are no doubt protesting because **SSBB** was no where to be seen. Plus, the sight of **Golden Showers** demonstrating what to do with a golden douche no doubt kept Virginia's Finest at bay. Whatever. After that demonstration and a record-breaking rendition of Father Abraham, we were more than ready to hit the trail. Soon hashers were dashing and the hash flash was flashing and the quiet neighborhood around Courthouse Metro echoed with cries of

Titanic sez:





Swings Both Ways keeps both ends fresh.

Despite these examples of fine leadership, everyone eventually made it to the beer check, looking, feeling and smelling as fresh as when they started. Halfway through, **\$50** and **Duck Job** drove up and were greeted with affectionate jeers and cries of “Auto-hashing!” What were they doing, where had they been, and why was **Fiddy** limping? **Ducky** wouldn’t say but it probably had something to do with their impending nuptials. Perhaps he put up a fight at his ducksedo fitting.



Beer Bitch (always fresh) **Just Bob** (again).

Visitors (inspected for freshness at the border): **Anallikittall**: Rumson, **Centerfold**: Capital Fat Cat Hash (special thanks to **Rear End Security** for the Australian to American translation) & **Just Oscar**- Mexico.

Virgins (sealed for freshness): **Just Chance**, **Just Lauren**, **Just Paolo**, **Just Trisha**, **Just Zack** & **Just Robin**.

Long Time No Seers (Not so fresh): **Leisure Suit Larry**, **Gimme a Dick**, **Wheredafuckrwe?** & **Howdy Fuckin’ Do Me**.

Violations: **The Hares** for starting the hash where we could be busted, tried and sent to jail without moving 100 yards. **Fuckem’ Dano** for bringing an un-trained virgin. **Spinal Tap** for trying an advanced position in the Kama Sutra before doing his warm-up stretches and hurting his foot. **Hasher Humper**, for aiding and abetting (a-bedding?) him. **Duck Job** for injuring **Fiddy** during pre-nuptial activities, and **Fiddy** for putting up with it. **Euclitian Geometry** & **Green Piece of Ass** for getting to the end and then deciding to run some more. Honestly. **Leave it in Beaver** for wearing a new shirt and leaving the tag on. **Caminito** for losing *his* shirt & **Mellow Fore Skin Cheese** for stealing it. **Poodle Fucked** would like to violate the person who left their bra, panties, pants and shirt in his hot tub. If you’re smart, you’ll keep quiet. And finally, after a long absence, it was time to award the **Hash-Shit**. The nominees were: **Summer’s Eve** for trying to get us thrown in jail, **Great Balls of Fire** for stealing a skirt from a Catholic school girl, **Fiddy** & **Ducky** for putting their wedding ahead of the hash, but **Tri-Ass-A-Thong** started bitching about dogs crapping on the ground. (Instead of toilets? What the hell?) and found herself holding the Hash-Shit. After she drank from the receptacle of shame, we all headed for the On-on-on: **Dr. Dreamo’s Tap House**.

Why in tarnation ain’t you signed up for the camping trip? Go to: http://www.dchashing.com/wh4/HoDown_Flyer.pdf

and **Just Donald**, recently back from Kuwait and Iraq (he has the world’s worst travel agent), said he wanted to wash the sand out of his crevices. **Howdy Fuckin’ Do Me** & **Grab My Ass** disappeared for parts unknown to check each others unmentionable parts for freshness, **Closet Slut** lead the walkers halfway to D.C. before she realized that she was holding the map upside down, and **Senor Doucheberg** made the traditional hare replies when **For Sale or Rent** asked him if there was short cut, to whit: “Huh? I dunno.”



Alas, all good things must come to an end. Fortunately, the bloody trail ended too. The people, uh, ‘fortunate’ enough to find a golden douche were: **Microsoft**, **Poodle Fucked**, **Burnt Sox**, **Just Oscar**, **Golden Showers**, **Just Bob** & **Leave it in Beaver**.

Congratulations lads, brush your teeth before you kiss your mother with that mouth.

