

The Trash

White House Hash House Harriers

"eh, pourabeer on'em"

July 7, 2003

Gettin' Screwed by the Scribe

Hash # 895

On the Trail

Did you know that the Red Line goes past Union Station? Turns out that it does, and our Hares **White Out**, **Dumb Blonde**, and **Bundling Board** showed us a little patch called Wheaton. **Test Tube Baby** had a few choice words for the Hares that went something like, "where the f*ck are we, Baltimore?" On this hot and thirsty day, some of the more hardy Hashers



ventured out and collected on a remote street corner in Maryland. **Just Courtney** is complaining about getting caught out in a flash thunderstorm on the way to the start, and **Assfixiation** says something about kicking her ass, but not really sure what it's all about. After everyone sampled the wares from Shitty Shitty Bang Bang, complements of brew crew **Joey Buttafucko** and **Mr. Softy**, trying to get some relief from the heat, the Circle came to disorder and the Hares warned us that, due to the rain, some of the trail might be washed out. The



Hares also informed us that in addition to one beer check, the Walkers (Wankers) would be privileged with a Porn Check (screw the runners) that some how involved **Mother's Lay**, and then they led us in a Virginia Sucks version of Father Abraham. The trail began with no shortage of flour, in fact there was flour everywhere. The trail wound through metropolitan Wheaton, and then out to the country where we got shiggy. **Red Eyed Vagina** was out in front cumming out of the shiggy, but looked kind of confused- the trail seemed to go in two directions (on later investigation



Hare **White Out** explains, "Oh, I guess that's where we got confused,"- seems like the Hares are still confused?) But the smell of beer was strong from the



other direction, and we eventually found the beer check just around the bend.

The beer check was a cool and refreshing treat, but the location turned out to be on a thoroughfare for strollers, tricycles, and bicycles for the area's young families. After a while, the Walkers finally arrived at the beer check too- all with smiles on their faces- guess the Porn Check went a little long? **Just Colby** is crowned Beer Bitch and serenaded with a round of the Beer Bitch song. **Just Bret** made it in DFL, but claimed just to be taking a dump in the woods. No one wants to leave the comfort

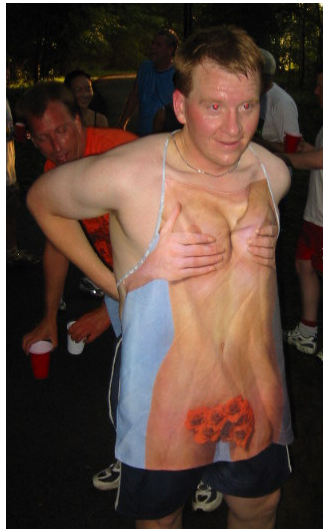


For more information on hashing in the D.C. Metro area go to www.dchashing.org/; or call 202-232-HASH ext 7#.

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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of SSBB, but the other choice is to stay the night- the trail to the end was mercifully short and PI free.

The Circle

Circle ceremonies welcomed back **Dairy Queen**, Religious Advisor for some other Hash, who spent the last months serving our Country- it's very good have him back safe and sound. The Hares, **White Out**, **Bundling Board**, and **Dumb Blonde**, are invited into the Circle to take responsibility for their shitty trail- but **White Out** is nowhere to be found. Just at that moment, **Raise My Titanic**, the White House Tally Ho, had a wiseass comment about the situation, so **Dairy Queen** invited **Raise My Titanic** into the Circle to drink in **White Out's** place, and the

Hares were serenaded with a chorus of *Hot Vagina in the Morning*. Our hearty Virgins, **Just Brett** complements of **Just Andrew**, and **Just Amber** complements of **Tit**



ka-Boob, are next into the Circle and did their down-downs in a very Hasher-like manner. Our all El Paso Visitor crew, **Tooth Fairy** (with the nastiest twisted tooth thing going on), **Just Jim**, and **Just Robert** cum into the Circle and are welcomed to the White House Hash. Analiversaries are



celebrated by **Hardwood.cum** receiving a 25-run mug, **Tit-ly Winks** with 50 runs, and **And How's Her Bush** receiving his fancy 100-run mug, and for reason not immediately clear, a cream pie in the face by **Duck Job**. Violations: **Just Courtney**- whining, **Just Bret**- DFL/environmental, **For Sale or Rent**- crimes against Nature, **Slip Not**- the usual, a r*c*ing tee shirt, and **Dairy Queen**- for scamming. We then have a very solemn occasion; after much careful consideration, **Just Bob** who works for the Metro, likes sheep, and whose favorite sexual position is, yes, you guessed it, a hand job by himself, is now known at the White House Hash House Harriers, and in the World of Hashing, as **Squeeze Step Away From The Whore**.

Announcements

The White House HHH Summer Ho-Down will be 18-20 July in Bentonville, VA!!! We are no longer accepting registrations because we have hit the limit of 150 wankers. If you like, you can send in a registration form to get on the wait list (don't send money). More details including a schedule and directions are on the web @

http://www.dchashing.com/wh4/HoDown_details.pdf



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