



The Trash

White House Hash House Harriers

"eh, pourabeer on'em"

July 21, 2003

Wash Your Ass Hash

Hash # 902

On the Trail

What a great trail! If you weren't there, you gotta get out to the Hash more. The All Ass Hare squad gave us a real treat, which was slippery but required no lube, that has to be in the running for best trail of the year- it's tough to beat waterworks. More about that later, but I love our Ass Hares. The starting Circle got the attention of the local, Old Town gentry, with our scruffy pack standing around in bath robes, bathing suits, **Gimme A Dick** in a blue and pink Hippo float, and some fireworks fitting of the Fourth. The Hares of the Wash Your Ass (dirty girl) Hash, **Asstro Turf**, **All Lickie No Assie**, **Ass Hopper**, **My Ass Hurts**, and **Grab My Ass** advise that there will be two shot checks (but just one for the wankers) and one beer check, with no mention of the real fun to cum. The Pleasure Palace residents, who contributed enormously to the success of the Camping

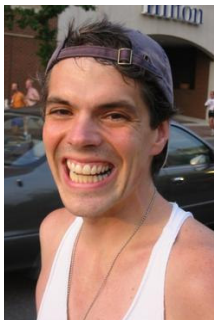
Weekend, are invited out into the **Dano**, **Iron Madden**, and **Head** with no grace whatsoever. The with such a clear sense of purpose, collectively, all 100 or so, realized they were going. This worked out stop to scratch his skinny ass, he the parking lot- he promised to brush pack gets back on track thanks to stylish in a robe with all his shower razor, etc, neatly tucked into a **First** complains about being so tried from the campout, as she had a full tent, sleeping between **Just Coby** and **Digby**

(think they did it doggy style.) Worse yet, **Head First** complains that her equipment ran out of batteries on Friday night, saying, "Damn, two D batteries don't even last the weekend." **Ivy Licker** thinks the trail is more like a 5K, but I am more interested in her tee shirt which has the image of pink camel toe on the back- still don't get the connection- must be some Ivy League shit. **Just Charmaine** likes the camel toe and the trail.

Now the fun part of the trail, the Slip n' Slide!!! This is soooo much fun. A hose and 100 feet of wet, slippery goodness. **Rear End Loader** easily had the most runs down the slide, shown by his chest looking like a fruit salad.

Just Kelly tries it face down, but has too much rack and gets stuck halfway down.

Tit-ly Winks, **Tit-Ka-Boob**, and **Rodeo Fuck** easily scoop up all the style points, with several ménage a trois runs- watching **Rodeo Fuck** wrap two girls around him like he was strapping into a hang glider, shows the experience of a pro. The All Harriette team of **Desperately Seeking Semen**, **Organ Grinder**, and **Burning Bush** is pretty hot, but they get about as many style points as the Jamaican boobsled team. All good things must cum to an end and finally the water is turned off and the pack gets on its way.



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.



Fortunately, the beer check was right around the corner- good Hares. The sultry **Just Erin** is named beer bitch, and as bad luck would have it, the neighbors request that SSBB and the Hash move along, so the beer check wraps up and bugs out. Just past the beer check, **JAG Off** has a brief diversion as her doggie takes a doggie dump and she's quick to scoop. This action bring to my attention that **JAG Off** is surely the worst dressed on trail, wearing a robe thing that looks like it came out of my Grandmother's closet- it must have cum form the same collection as **Bad Ditch's** bathing suit at the campout. Further down the trail, we get another treat, a shooter check at Shooter Ct., tell me how it can get better than this?

Old Town, and the pack settles into a back parking lot, with **Fuck'em Dano** serving up the good stuff from SSBB. Well except, where are the walkers?? They're with Hare **Ass Hopper** who is busy getting lost on his own trail, and leads

them to another parking lot. But don't worry, **For Sale Or Rent**, takes charge, figures out the problem, and leads the wankers to beer.



The Circle

First into the Circle is the Beer Bitch **Just Erin** followed by the Hares **Asstro Turf**, **All Lickie No Dickie**, **Ass Hopper**, **Grab My Ass**, and **My Ass Hurts**. The Hares finish off their down-downs with ass-like proficiency, but they have to drink again because Religious Advisor **Wax On Wacks Off** screws up. **Just Chris**, dressed in a scuba mask and snorkel, is invited into the Circle by the RA for his superior muff diving equipment. Virgins are next; **Just Ron** by **Just Coby**, **Just Rissa** by **Hold Onto My Ears**, **Just Ben** by **Squeals Like A Pig**, **Just Paul** by **M I C-Och Shoots Blanks**, and **Just Rick** by **Fire In The Cornhole**.

Next into the Circle is our lone Visitor, **Captain Planet**, which for some reason brings in all the Poles (who knew there were so many at the Hash.

How many Poles does it take to Hare? 25- one to find **Cum Scout** and tell him to set trail, and 24 to sit around the OnOnOn and wait for the pack to cum in.) Guest Song Meister **K-Y Belly** treats us to a few bars of Scrodum Scrodum. Violations are **Just Jim** for Best Dressed and **JAG Off** for Worst Dressed, **Just Charmaine** new shoes, **Iron Maiden** for being a slacker, **All Lickie No Dickie** for wandering around the ladies Room at the start, **Bugs** for trumped up violations (ha!), **Ass Hopper** for getting lost on his own trail, which of course brings in the rest of the Hares, and **hardwood.cum** for loosing a Cheese Head beer cozy at the camping trip, which brings in all the Cheese Heads.



Long Time No Seers **M I C-Och Shoots Blanks**, **Bad Bush**, **Asstro Turf**, **Evil Jesus**, **JAG Off**, **Do Lay Me**, **General's Farm Animal**, and **Blows My Mind**, are invited for down-downs. Analverseries are **Evil Jesus** with 69 runs, **Organ Grinder** with 50 runs, **Jack Off Lantern**, **Rodeo Fuck**, and **Senor Douchberg** all with 50 runs, the **Pimp of Sarajevo** with 125 runs, and neck and neck for the get-a-life club, **Mellow Foreskin Cheese** with 350 runs and **Goofy** with 375 runs. **Nut Mechanic**, **Dick Head**, **Ritchie Cuminhand**, and **Grab My Ass** all have 25 runs but **WoWo**, gives them an IOU because he forgot to bring the mugs. Then we have a Very Solemn Occasion as the raven haired **Just Marla**, who likes to be on top with a horse and had a little tryst with another lady in Jamaica, is now known at the White House Hash House Harriers, and in The World Of Hashing, as **Side Show Boob**.



Announcements

- Gear lost and found at the camping trip: shorts with condoms in the pocket (two used), and a sex toy (clean but batteries dead.)
- The Annual DC Beer Mile is this Friday, Aug 2 @ 6:30, Roosevelt H.S., 4301 13th St., NW, Petworth stop on the Green Line. Consume six beers and run four laps on the track, then watch for your favorite Hasher (like **Twattssuuuppp**) hurl. Bring a six-pack, cups and your support crew (there's no cost for this one.) It's more fun than you can imagine.
- Next Full Moon is Sat., Aug. 9 starting near RFK Stadium, and go to the DC United match afterward if you feel like it.

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