



W The Trash

*Holiday Party Recovery Trail
Welcome Suckers!*

Hite House Hash House Harriers

January 25, 2004

"on into each other"

Hash # 929 & 930

by RUN? and EgoTesticle

Quote of the Week

"When it's longer, it hurts less. **Solicitor Genitals**

Mismanagement: New look, same great taste

After a long and painful night sweeping the Halls of the American Legion, your new mismanagement started out their first day with two hashes. First up, the New Mismanagement (Suckers) Trail.

Deck the Balls

On a morning colder than a witch's tit in a brass bra, several hung-over half-wits gathered to see if they could make a whole brain. They failed. But thankfully there was an abundance of bloody marys mimosas. And hangovers were quickly cured. The brain?

Wait? Where am I? Who are you?



And Hows Her Bush gets some tail of his own

Hash Cash looked suspiciously like last year's hash cash. But she wouldn't pull her pants down, so I couldn't verify. Starting the day off right, **Titley Winks** found **38 Flavors** downstairs drinking a beer at 9AM saying, "She wasn't ready to be sober yet." **Sucks Cock for Crack** had to take over all hash cash duties when **38** stood up and delivered her Sunday sermon by saying, "A woman has to believe in something. I believe I'll have another drink."

With nothing left to do, the hashers were off like prom dresses to corrupt the neighborhood kids.

Thanks to **Spinal Tap**, **Hasher Humper**, **Big Bird and Stroller**, the trail was cold and short, just the way I like my men.

Just Cecily, Solicitor Genitals, Semen on the Pew, myself and a few others stayed behind to "help" with the feast or at least get in **Hasher Humper's** way. We call these people:

- Lazy
- Drunk
- Smart
- Warm

After all the exertion from the trail and the tail, food was spread before the huddled masses. "Spread? Who said 'Spread?' I'll have some of that." Pass the mayo please. And while your up can you get me a mimosa?

Flushing the ole' Shit



During the second circle, **Red Eyed Vagina** recklessly slammed the Hash Shit in a last and futile attempt to be rid of its amazing grace. Au revoir Hash Shit! You will be missed, by all of us but especially by **Put It Out**.

Chicken Soup for the Hasher Soul

In true Hasher form, only five of the thirteen hares actually showed up to lay trail. By 3:15, both RA's had yet to arrive and **Mellow Foreskin Cheese** asked me who was scribing. I said, "Oh, shit! That's my job!" Gotta love the new Mismanagement. The shining light was Brew Crew who thought ahead and brought hot apple cider to keep us warm. Just before MFC was about to quit his newly appointed position, the Hash was underway.



Hares included **\$50 Bitch** who bitched (not whined) about the missing hares, **Rear End**

Loader, **Hardwood.com**, **Sucks Cock for Crack**, and **Mellow Foreskin Cheese**. After

passing through plenty of scenic therapy, the wankers were defrosted enough to stop and name **Wax On, Whacks Off** as the Beer Bitch, since he had nothing else to do.



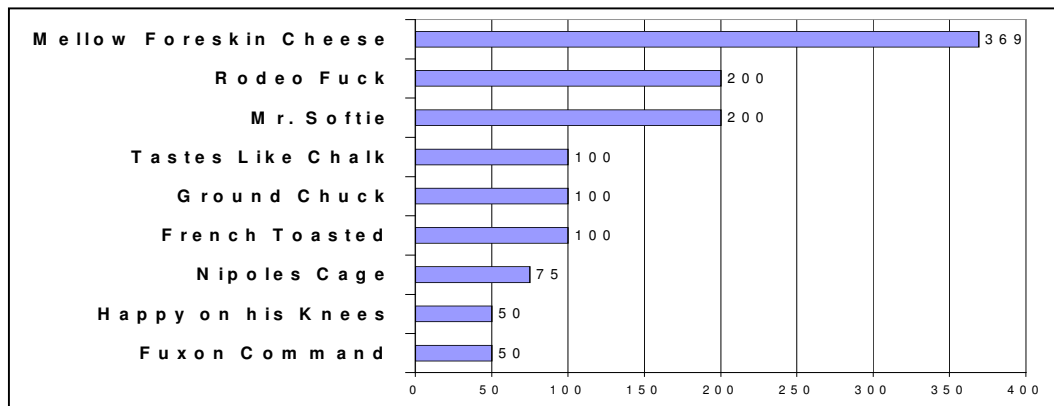
It's good to be the Hash Flash.

During the rest of trail, hashers were granted the chance to suck on Beer Popsicles, as all of the beer in their mugs froze. **Semen on the Pew** put it best when he said, "There is no way to make beer taste bad." Thanks for reminding us!

Visitors, Wergins, & Analwerseries

Visitors: **Big Bird**, **Stroller**, **Cliff Cringle**

Virgins: **Just Tomm**, **Just Bill**



Announcements

07 FEB 04 DC Full Moon H3 Cabin Fever (Reston, VA) http://www.evite.com/ppomm@yahoo.com/cabinfever_fmh3. Kegs tapped 6PM, Hares away at 7, Eat at 8 and Music 'til Midnight. \$15 for the whole shebang!

14 FEB 04 BAH3's Cupids XC Trek 5 Miler (Catonsville, MD) <http://www.5krunning.com>

20 FEB 04 - 24 FEB 04 Mardi Gras Madness XIV (New Orleans, LA) <http://www.members.tripod.com/~NewOrleansHash/MGMXIV.html> Hosted by the NOH3.

27 FEB 04 - 29 FEB 04 Bike Week 2004 Hash (Daytona, FL) <http://www.dbh3.us/dbh3/bike2004.html>

29 FEB 04 Worldwide Hash Day