



# W *The Trash*

*St. Patty's Day Hash*

Hite House Hash House Harriers

March 14, 2004

*"pass the beer  
bitch"*

Hash # 937

## Quote of the Week

"The more beer women drink, the more attractive I get." **Assfinder**

## Being Green ain't too hard.



Exactly one month after St. Valentine's Day, we gathered to drink in honor of the Irish patron saint. It just so happens that today is also Steak and Blowjob Day. However, in a showing of great personal willpower and sacrifice (and forgetfulness) **Duck Duck Bush, Wax On Whacks Off, DasKoont, and Stick Your Finger In It** congregated upon Farragut Circle to provide us with this year's St. Patty's Day Hash. **Mellow Foreskin Cheese** was also supposed to hare, but there was a Wisconsin game on, so he brought his little friend with him (look left). For those of us who r\*n, this day was a fully paved dedication to the color green, complete with a visit to the Irish Embassy (go down).

## The Top 5 Things Overheard on the St. Patrick's Day Hash

5. "Hello, 911? I'm being chased by drunk people who just had corned beef and cabbage for lunch. PLEASE hurry."
4. "Dude, you'd better walk to the beer check before **US Boobs** go BRAGGHHH all over your circle."
3. "Is it me or does Ted Kennedy look a different shade of green today?"
2. "Yo, beyotch, kissizzle me; I'm Irishizzle!"
1. "Catch that leprechaun! He's got weapons of mass destruction!"



## Which Harriette would you most like to hook up with???



### Stats:

Measurements are 16B-10-18.

Never says no.

Doesn't drink YOUR beer.

Enjoys same music/TV as you

Cannot say no when other Hashes hit on her.



### Stats:

Laughs at your jokes

Has active credit cards

Gives sensual feather massages..

## Violations

1. **Sucks Cock for Crack** – Spitting on r\*nners. We know what you really think of us.
2. **Breathless** – Calf Conditioning, Stretching, and fondling a street sign with your genitals. Al beit, fun to watch, that can lead to serious STDs. (Not unlike our harriettes).
3. **Semen Monster** – Intentionally swallowing the lone yolk filled shot. You really know your eggs.
4. **Snap Crackle Poop** – Whining (wining?) about a BT on Walkers Trail. You should be grateful you did not get a fucking map!

## Solemn Occasion

We don't have a lot of one-legged Hashers, so imagine our excitement when we were given the opportunity to name Just John. So he it Hung Like a Chicken, Seamen Split, or Black and Blue Balls?? No, no! Not for this stud muffinite. He is now and forevermore (\*barring a renaming) known to us as **Gymnasty**.



On On, **EgoTesticle**