



W The Trash

White House Hash House Harriers

June 28, 2004

"Beer is living proof that God loves us and wants to see us happy" Benjamin Franklin

Quote: "We are not responsible for lost or missing virginity" Just Katie



The National Hashographic Explorers **Leave it in Beaver, Can't Get Beaver, Smokey the Beaver**, and **WhoreMoans** led the hash to the depths of Van Dorn Street Virginia. The Beaver Patrol set a trail of trails. **Red Eye Vagina** said it was the best trail he had ever been on. I think he was personally biased due to the trail theme. Or drunk.



3-2-1 Fuck Off made a fashionably late arrival to see the FRB **Ground Chuck** saunter by. Wanting his \$4 of hashing fun, **3-2-1** ran the opposite direction of trail to return to the start. He said he needed to get his full workout. Overachiever, they have places for that kind of hasher unfriendly behavior. It is called a gym. **Butt Plug** said she liked the spelunking. The tunnel, ohhhh yes the tunnel! **Teenie Weenie Penie** and **Bavarian Bush** had to circumvent the tunnel due to a height restriction. **Hop-On-Cock** held my hand across the dare devil railroad bridge. I tried to cop a feel, but phobias are not a laughing matter.

ReNaming

One of the 'other' PudJam0 hash groups took the liberty to rename one of our hashers. **Sux Cock for Crack** was renamed. I do not know what the new name was, but I am sure it was inferior to the brains trust of White House Hash. Setting all things right in the universe, The hasher formerly know as **Sux Cock for Crack** will again be known as **Sux Cock for Crack**.

Wirgins

The Post is to blame for an influx of new blood. I am not sure a invasion literate people is going to do anything good for the collective IQ of the hash. **Just Corey, Katie, Isaac, Steve, Sarah, Summer,** and **Jen** tolerated our rude attempts to woo them:

Harriers

Show your beaver, I'll show you my wood
You can gnaw on my wood
You can clean the bark off my tree

Harrierettes

Wanna hibernate in my beaver dam?
You can put your fallen tree in my swampy ditch

That brings the score to
Harriers 2 Harrierettes 0



Violations

1. **Semen Mixer (McMixer)** The words sound the same, but the hash is no place for McDonald's hash browns.
2. **Fire in the Cornhole (One brown eye One black eye)** The black eye look went out of fashion after **Bolo Head Rat, J Lo**, and **Semen on the Pew** modeled the style
3. **Microsoft (Celebrity Impersonator)**

Mr. Clean Mr. Clean,
Clean your house in a minute
Mr. Clean Mr. Clean,
Cause there's lemon power in it



4. **Can't Get Beaver (Eager Beaver)** *"Bavarian Bush, Missing Rubber follow me! We can skip the check because my second half of the trail is much better than beer."*
5. **All Lickey No Dickey (Pedofile)** *"I led over half of the r^nners trail! My GPS accelerometer pedometer told me I am r^nning at a 7:12 minute pace."*
6. **Hair PiippPPppPiieeeee (Shit Solicitor)** *"My dog pooped in my car. It smells repulsive. I will give you \$5 to sit in my car for 10 minutes."* Pay up Succa!
7. **Breathless (Private Party)** *"If I short cut the walkers trail I can get away from those bothersome harrierettes."*

Death of the Dream

The last time I cried was when my Mother told me there is no such thing as Santa Clause. It was a turning point in my life. The death of a dream and all things holy is always painful. Fittingly I sobbed like a baby at the Beaver hash. **Ass Finder** has joined the unconscious ranks of the employed. For two years he lived the dream setting a standard for all of us mortals. He lived a fairy tail life of world travel, hashing, and self indulgence. I hope his new career is writing:

"Personal Finance by AF, How Attend 371 Hahses for \$6."



Hash O' Limp Dicks 13-15th of August

Buy the whole seat, but you will only need the edge
\$75 Through 5-July (Yes, that is today!)

\$85 6-July to 2-August

\$95 3-August to 13-August (Up to 150)

Entry form available online at www.dchashing.org