WH4 Hash Trash

Special Double Issue

Sunday May 22, 2005 Hash #1010

Location: Kenilworth Aquatic Gardens Hares: **Put It Out, Semen on the Pew, Solicitor Genitals, Wowo**

Virgins: Just Suzanne, Just John, Just Kate, and Just Cory.

Visitors: **Bloody Nips, Graveyard Chicks** from Richmond.

This trail was special, oh so special- we went into the 'hood in NE Washington, and Semen on the Pew checked off another metro stop- Deanwood- on his list of placed he has hared from. As we were showing up early at 2pm- which not everyone knew about- various churches were releasing their members from Sunday Services. The hashers also looked a bit rumpled from the night before- the Backyard Bash- and Hokey No Pokie was rumored to have gotten more action passed out than most hashers when they are awake. He was smiling. We went through the Aquatic gardens, which the scribe never knew existed, and after a nasty BC the pack and FRB's looped around to a shot check overlooking a marsh. Solicitor Genitals was waiting with some red and blue concoction for all of us. The shot check was on a great wooden path in the park. We left the Scheck and since this was a PIO trail, I was waiting for the tunnel to appear. Trying to shortcut on my own (which is never smart- but people like TTB and 321 **F*ckOff** followed me) I meandered through a lovely neighborhood and over a bridge to see the rest of the pack. TTB, 321, and myself all laughed at them. Tit-ly Winks, 38 Flavors, and Tit-Ka Boob all looked stylish in their high PI socks as they looked up at us and flipped us off. Big Bang, Wang Chunks, and Hokey No Pokie were looking muddy and wet. The last part was a

road r*ce through the local neighborhood as we all tried to find an alley where we thought the circle would be- until we realized in these parts we can do it overlooking 295.

Beer Bitch: Just Rob

We circled up only four feet from our OnOn of the VFW, and we could smell **#2** grilling for all of us. Thankfully there were wet wipes, and **Hornblower** and **SCFC** were seen bathing themselves in hopes of not getting PI.

Violations- The late start and weird metro stop threw off a lot of people: Anal Avenger showed up at 3pm and r*n the trail backwards until he found the pack, RUN?, Hokey, and Read My Lips showed up at the wrong metro but eventually found us (we did not blend well). Fashion violations included **321** F*ck Off for tiptoeing through the swamp in his socks so his shoes would stay dry, and 38 Flavors for scaring us allshe thought that her boobs were too big for the hole in the fence- but **Solicitor Genitals** told her the special secret and she made it through. **Tri-Ass a Thong** and **Slipknot** recently completed r*ces, and **Cleo Pap** Smear found a dirty lei on trail. I sure hope she used protection.

Anniversaries- I Dream of Weenie (25) Long Time No Seers: Miss Cream Jeans, Harry, Thong But Not Forgotten, My Cock Shoots Blanks.

Birthday: **Wowo** turned 22, and announced that he was looking for a special birthday friend if anyone was interested, and wore his special shirt to boot.

Naming: Nope

Hashsh*t – I forgot, but I think **Hokey** still may have it.

WH4 Hash Trash

Special Double Issue

Monday May 30, 2005 Hash #1011

Location: Dupont Circle Hares: **Test Tube Baby, Ego Testicle, and Testi Challenge**

Virgins: Just Carrie, Just Helen, Just Dana, Just Dave, Just Gilbert

Visitors: Pigpen

The Memorial Day weekend brought the pack out on Monday at 3pm in another time change to confuse the hash. We were in Dupont Circle and in store for some sort of deathmarch of the Testicle variety (I have no idea what this means). The trail ended up being a mystery scavenger hunt, and we learned that **Semen on the Pew** knows every landmark and bar in the city. The pack was given envelopes with various symbols ranging from a beer mug to a flag that look like they were drawn by a six-year old or a famous abstract artist. Inside each envelope was a picture of a bar in the city that we had to find- but my picture was just a dude on a horse. What does that mean? Semen still knew where it was. We r*cedyep, it was a bit of a road race- from bar to bar but stayed outside most of the time. Some highlights of the tour were the Exchange, Mackey's and Tequila Grill, which is closed for serving minors. Mud Flap was very sad, because that's his frequent hangout. Moist Sushi and I were having fond recollections of happy hours long gone in these spaces. Knee Deep and Wowo were seen letting their dogs sniff out the clues on trail. A highlight of the tour was when we stopped outside Camelot, and the pack was confused by the large phallic object that was our clue- they swore that it should have been a drawing of boobs. Anal Fission was trying to interpret where the phallus was pointing and if it meant he was special. He is special in a funny way.

Beer Bitch: **Just Kirk**, who has been hashing with us for months but never does anything stupid in public to earn a name.

Circle- We ended in our favorite park in the area- P Street Beach and scared the locals away.

Violations- Semen on the Pew for being a human atlas of bars in DC- we were all just jealous- Bad Dog and PIO for new shinny shoes, TTB for wearing a Save Toby the bunny T Shirt, and Gag Order wore a r*cing shirt.

Anniversaries- **Smooth Groove** (25), **Texas T&A** (25).

Long Time No Seers: Assfixiation, No Genitals, I Beat Off, 2 Sheep to F*ck, 3 Ring Cervix, Panty Liner, My Left Tit, Mud Flap, GMA, and Dead Stick.

Naming: Nope

Hashsh*t – I forgot again. Oopps.

And that's all I remember (or made up.) -Snatch Shot



Lies and Slander...Lies and Slan