

The Weekly Trash

Fuel for the fire that you will jump over later, try not to singe anything.



1020-1021/July 29-31, 2005

WH4 Hash 1020-1022
Friday - Sunday July 29-31, 2005

—F'Art In The Dark—

Hares: **Dildo Shaggins, Jack Off Lantern, Test Tube Baby, Big Bang, Snatch Shot, Titly Winks, Sucks Cock for Crack, Please Step Away From the Whores, Snatch Shot, others.**

Start: Bentonville, VA

On On On: That will be a hash for

Camping Trip a Success

At 4pm on Friday afternoon the kegs at the WH4 camping trip were officially open for business. Before the weekend would be considered over, 24 kegs would be killed in action, numerous potatoes fired across the river, untold gallons of paint used and the normal fallout of what is definitely not a normal weekend by civilian standards.

The first trail of the weekend went off without a hitch. **BadDog** DFL'ed into the beer check as **TwoLipsInTheBush** was being assessed the beer bitch duties after egregious violations of hash standards in competition. Since no cups were around and no one was in need of being served, the opening keg stand of the weekend was bestowed as penalty. Trail continued on with people's feet continuing to get wet.

(Blur as music and far too much alcohol was consumed by scribe to recall events.)

Saturday morning started with a beautiful overcast morning and the delivery of 12 more kegs. 9 soldiers were killed in action last night with one severely injured. After identifying the source of the slapping noise coming from behind **Runway Snatch's** tent over the night, the hashers silly enough to break cardinal rule #1 (Never Leave Camp) swam across the river to start the hash. **Pussy in a Haystack** managed to

sprain his ankle in the first 10 feet but seemed to be ok after beer was applied to the wound. The beer check was found next to a hornets nest, shotguns of PBR & Beast Ice were performed, 100 hashers ran though a civilian's campsite (who had been more than adequately warned the night before) and we returned over the river and through the woods to the kegs.

After a brief hiatus for lunch, we all donned tubes and started drinking 5 kegs as we floated down the river. **Designer Bush** was later violated for bringing scissors. Topless kegstands were performed and there was much rejoicing.

RearEndLoader, Boner, DairyQueen and **Fire InThe Corn Hole** prepared a great dinner for the masses, a circle was held and we had ourselves a LONG list of violations. **Just Kate** somehow managed to remain a virgin over the weekend, **BigBang** remained the keeper of the hash shit after he and **Can'tFuckDust** dropped **TitlyWinks** in the first topless keg stand on the river. **PIO** was violated for the line "if I'm going to squirt it will be on **2Lips**."

Then we had a slew of namings. Just Kristine was named **Her She Kisses** after making out with some female hashers. We celebrated her naming by having her do a topless kegstand on the river.

TitlyWink's mom, **Just Sally** was named this weekend. Before getting stories from **Titly, SCFC** asked our standard 3 questions, what do you do outside of hashing (OR nurse), what's your favorite farm animal (horse, pig, cow, which she said disturbingly

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quickly) and what's your most embarrassing sexual episode. At this point, she responded with "giving road head" to the utter shock of **TitlyWinks**. While on a road trip she was apparently going through a list of who was in the car with her and rattled off a list of names, but drew a blank on **SCFC's** name so said "... and the jew." With all of this material, we came up with "Braker-69", "10-4 Jew Buddy", "Have you ever wondered", but hence forth she will be named **Cock Smoker & The Bandit**.

Since we seemed to be on a roll – a point later to be proven false – we decided to rename **WookenPaNub**. After **Thong But Not Forgotten** had seen his bare ass 4 feet in front of her tent receiving a blowjob and the fact that

he openly admits that he had his dick in a sling but refuses to admit why, we had "Franks & Beans", "A Stitch in Time Saved Mine", "Frankenschlong", but henceforth he will known as **We Got A Bleeder**.

(Blur of dinner, band, midnight naked run, and consciousness in the morning.)

New Waiver for Future Events

After assessing the weekend the mismanagement has decided that the waiver previously signed by hashers will no longer be sufficient to limit our liability. Future camping trips and other similar events should follow the below format:

I understand that hashing and drinking are potentially dangerous activities and could make me act like a total moron, such that I could bring harm to myself. By signing this form, sending money and/or attending this (event), I am agreeing that any injury that comes to me is my own fault. I will not hold any member of the White House Hash House Harriers or anyone even remotely connected to them responsible for my idiocy, negligence, accidents, losses or death, even if someone else may be accused of causing them. I also recognize that injuries, loss of equipment, sobriety, virginity, bodily fluids, personal mobility, consciousness and/or reputation may be possible from my own actions or the actions of another hasher. Further, I acknowledge that I am 21 years of age or older and am accountable for my own actions.

The **HokieNoPokie** Clause: In addition to the above, I understand that the following recommendations are for my own safety and fully understand that ignoring these warnings may lead to injury, death, erectile dysfunction and relationships with the opposing sex.

- No less than one body part must remain in contact with the ground at all times. While 2 is preferable and at times of severe inebriation 3 or 4 may be required, at no time are zero parts touching considered a "good idea."
- Respect the heat of fire and do not tempt the fire gods. When trying to reach their lofty levels they may strike you, the hasher, down leading to sprained ankles, gashed eyes, serious burns and possibly even death.
- I will respect the sun and it's awesome power for generating heat and UV light. I understand that wearing sunscreen while tubing may prevent redness, soreness and possibly even blistering but that the effectiveness may be reduced by water, reach of my own arms and alcohol consumption.
- I understand that while drinking alcohol remains my own decision, that when refusing to "shotgun" a beer other hashers may ridicule me and apply other forms of peer pressure to convince me that shotgunning a beer is a good idea. Despite all this pressure, I understand that this may remain a bad idea and am solely responsible for my own actions should I cave into this pressure.

The **WeBlows** Clause: In addition to the far too many recommendations above, I also understand that in the event that **Golden Showers** is considered the voice of reason or that **DripDry** is not only sober enough to be the designated driver, but even goes so far as to offer to drive my ass home, I will take it under advisement that I may have over-served myself and I will promptly stop drinking and go into the fetal position. Failure to do so may lead to additional actions that may or may not be conducive to my hashing career or my life as a whole.

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