

The Weekly Trash

A Reminder of What You Did Last Week, In Case the Alcoholic Haze is too Thick.



1024/August 1, 2005

WH4 Hash 1024

Monday August 1, 2005

—Happy Birthday Hash—

Hares: **Duck Job**, **Semen on the Pew**, **Brown Out**, **Harepppie**

Start: Not quite the Tenleytown Metro at Spring Valley.

OnOnOn: Some place in NW DC that had beer.

Virginis: **Just Carrie**, **Just Chris**, **Just Steve** and **Just Nicole**

Visitors: **Furich**, **Well Hung No Balls**

More Fallout from the Camping Trip

Apparently last week's trash was missing a few details, stories and allegations from the camping trip. Some hashers seem to overestimate the extent of my memory, my tolerance for alcohol or the extent to which I care. Regardless, there were definitely a few stories worth bringing up 2 weeks later.

Apparently at some point during the weekend we had a GM tit off. Now, I don't mean to skew any future elections we may have in the future, but this is a damn good reason why the hash should only have women for GMs – the alternative for

male GMs just isn't the same. I don't know if they voted **BadDitch** or **Indy** the winner, but I think everyone watching got lucky.

Hash, Sweat & Beers

Between not being metro accessible on a Monday night hotter than a porn video and the inevitable hangovers from the previous weekend, the numbers were a little low today. We circled up and ran over to a traffic circle where the beer van taunted us by just driving around the loop. **Bloody Asshole** and **TwoLipsInTheBush** went down one road, didn't find any hash but found the beer van and bag vehicles going by. They jumped on the bag vehicle secret service style and got a ride into the beer check. After a stellar beer check **Just David** – informally known as Duck Duck Didn't for his incident a few months ago with a low branch and the bridge of his nose – was named today's beer bitch. **Just Heather** made some interesting comments about how rock solid his junk was and we continued on.



Semen on the Pew discos in the circle.



Beer bitch Just David

I did WHAT?!? You're either lying or I was really drunk.

The hash continued on and came to the end. There was plenty of shiggy and PI and the beer flowed freely.

Violations

With such a long weekend, you'd think people would have figured out how to hash, but clearly not.

CasaNada was violated for managing to get through a very shiggy trail uninjured but then tripped and earned some road rash in the parking log.

DildoShaggins and **Just Heather** thought they would impress the boys by showing how far they could spit cherry pits. In the end, they wound up being chastised for spitting the pits and not swallowing them.

Just Heather – this name seems to be cumming up a lot today – found a pussy on trail and wouldn't share.

For being a Naval officer who's only been out to sea 3 days in 21 years, 2 of those days never left dock and the third was a trip to Sea World, **Semen on the Pew** was violated with the rest of the hares for the amount of water on trail.



Just Carrie shows the Macarena to GM Indiana Bone and the Tampon of Doom

Hash Shit

BigBang had the hash shit numerous times over the camping trip weekend due to his egregious emailings and subsequent modifications to the hash shit preventing its use in saving **Hokie No Pokie**. Nominations this week included:

Hokie No Pokie: for getting more action from a rock in the fire circle than his own girlfriend.

Indiana Bone and the Tampon of Doom for the quote, "We need some braunny guys to help this situation. ... Where's **Assfinder**?"

But this week's winner is **Are You In?** for having the forethought of taking out an insurance policy on **Hokie No Pokie**.



Don't forget, October 1 and the **Red Dress Run** are quickly approaching. Cost is now \$70 and there are less than 200 spots left.

Check out

<http://www.dchashing.com/dcreddress>

for registration information.

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