

White House Hash House Harriers
 Trail #834
 Start: Marriot Wardman Park– NW DC
 Hares: **Well Drilled** and **Vominatrix**
 Brew Crew: **Number 2** and **Mighty Tite**
 Beer Bitch: **Just Jeff**
 Date: June 24, 2002



www.dchashing.org/wh4
 202-PUD-JAM0
 202-232-HASH

Pretending to be hares **Vominatrix** and **Well Drilled** dusted a winding trail throughout NW DC. Danger Wil Robinson when you have two ultra athletes setting trail. According to **Just Jim**, **Just Richard**, and **Thigh Thruster** getting to the Marriot Wardman park start was the easiest part of the trail. **Shellacking the Bishop**, who likes hot thaannngs was the first to strip down and join **Holy Tit!** with the no shirt, two shoes and servicing available slogan to assist in making “I’m all hot and sticky” a communicable disease among the harriettes milling about (**Just Deb** and **Just Anne** – we know what you 2 were looking at!). As a band of commuters started to invade the park, the pack was off on trail. **Shock-A-Cock** and **Hare Pie** quickly broke to the front with **AndHowsHerBush** and **Duck Job** in pursuit. These four started jockeying for FRB bragging rights losing trail in the processes. **Summer’s Eve** and **TipHerWhipHer** were first to notice the pack wasn’t right (can’t believe it took them 3+ minutes to figure this out!) and **Put It Out** – ever vigilant - voluntarily put a stop to aimless hashing. With the toot of a wild whistle in the spirit of a wild hash cowboy, **PIO** began to cull into the rear of the pack and turn them ‘round two by two. **Swings Both Ways**, **Just Jeff**, **Scar Butts** were quick to find last mark and finally all were off on true trail. Over the streets and through the woods to the beer check we went, our feet knew the way, On-On they ran to a dead street with Rocky steps. **Bavarian Bush**, **Back Snatch** and **Coin Operated** joined **Spinal Tap** and **Hasher Humper** with a walker’s comic improv. It was bad enough that **Full Metal Balls** and **Goofy** kept getting confused as too what day it was –

MVH3 markings on a WH4 (Mon) trail perhaps contributed to their dementia (at least this is what **Barf** would like you to believe-diplomatic!!) **Oral Support** with **Vibrator** were just a bit more descriptive “*&%#@*!“. **Just John** with **No genitals** continued to go round and round with **Flip Her Over** trying to answer the question posed by **How’d He F*ckin’ Do Me!** **For Sale or Rent** said it makes no difference cuz **Cumming Soon** with **38 Flavors** knows exactly how **Semen On The Pew** got there ... with **Master Rebator!** Beer Bitch (**Just Jeff**) was doffed with the apron **Ivy Licker** covets cuz of the way it resembles a **Peeking Duck** fantasy-**Out of The Bush** with **Slip Knot** found **Just Arakie** and **Just Sandy** ensconced with **Rear Area Security** discussing the merits of a trail that requires more than 20 minutes of effort between start and first check. **Just Nicole** bravely asked for a repeat of the merits...**Big Bird Turd** butt in and declared there are no merits to spending more than 20 minutes out on trail before you get to a beer check. **Burning Bush** and **Bramble Bush** further explained that **2 Tymin Hymen** needed only 20 minutes regardless of the topography to finish with **Cliterature** (...you know to finish trail..). **Steely Clam** has a particular fondness for southern ‘peaches’ which sent **Burning Bush** off to find **Milk Me** to solicit support for mugging **Mother’s Lay** for post-trail haberdasher stuff. **The Pimp of Sarajevo** wasn’t happy with someone else doing solicitation on his turf and sent **General’s Farm Animal** over to to quell their

WH4 Hash Trash "All the trash that fits!"

entrepreneurial spirits. **GFA** with **Bundling Board**, **Just Mitch**, and **\$50Bitch** were not successful, probably because by this time the pack was breaking out of the trees and finding themselves smack out of the middle of the valet parking for a Clinton shindig. **Cabin Boy** queried **JAG Queen** for the protocol regarding the name of this Clinton abode...was it the Grey House? **Just Nicole** cut in before **JAG** could respond declaring the question in valid cuz it was asked on hash time..."Move along boys it be drinking time!" **Jail House Cock** concurred! Finally breaking out of Rock Creek, the r*nners encountered the street walking Whores – **Road Whore** and **Closet Whore**. The Whores were directing foot traffic around **Bend Over Rover** with **ButtLight** as they helped **Turtle Dick** out of a sticky trap. **Iron Maiden** set the sticky trap as an aide to distinguishing between **Stump Dick** and **Turtle Dick** (something about retractable h*ads making ID confusing?) You see our friendly readers, the **Dicks** can get shy even with a bit of **Tiddly Winks** flashing around. **Senor Douche Berg** in search of his Titanic bumped into **Etay Juan** prompting her to prematurely spill on to herself. **Evil Jesus** delighted in this impromptu baptism for it rendered another hot, wet, and sticky harriette! **Just Kim** and **Just Rob** looking eager to do something were sent by **Jesus' Bitch** to find a genuine **DickHead**. After a false sighting on **Cum Scout** and with the assistance of **Goomba**, **Finger Pickin' Good** was found. Opps! There's no dick there...**Dick Is Good** was found, hangin with **Hey Ho!** **Just Vic** stuck in a shirt advertising her only gets it on Tues. r*ced to the final beer check in order to garnish tips from **Road Whore** and **Mr Softie** on how to increase frequency (right age for the right occasion then bring to the correct temperature, massage gently off the top and enjoy...?). **Just Tim**, **Just Matt**, **Just Brad** were all diligently taking notes.



Wasn't this a nice view-the elders taking care of the virgins! **Number 2** & **Mitey Tite** along with new hash pooch-**DUKE** were explaining the fine art of good h*ad to **Just EJ**, **Just Chris**, and **Just Gene**...its all in bring your objective to the right temperature. **Wax On Wacks Off** along with super pooch **Mazie** and **Rear End Loader** sweep trail (they particularly enjoyed all the uphill views...don't worry harriettes U R incapable hands with these two! Hot, wet, and sticky...is how this shitty trail ended for all!

Violations:

Hares: (a) For using Blue Flour on a 'will be dark' trail; (b) For using MVH3 vice WH4 trail markings; (c) For not bringing eats; (d) For making trail longer than 50 minutes—distance is im-material!!
Goofy: For showing up on time!!
Hares & TipHerWhipHer: For wearing the r*cing shirt of a r*ce that never was!
WOWO: calendar sabotage—never provided the hard head hat for a harriette!

Violations Continued:

Duck Job: for wearing GOLF shoes to trot trail (on a hash you can yell On-On/R-U/True Trail, but not Fore!)
Evil Jesus & Duck Job: Environmentals...eeuw :(
Beer Bitch Just Jeff: For not doing his job correctly...no wonder when he called his girlfriend (**Tiddly Winks**) for a p/u she was at **WOWO's** and had to first find her clothes!! Well she had to put on something dry over her wet suit!

Last of the June 2002 Virgins

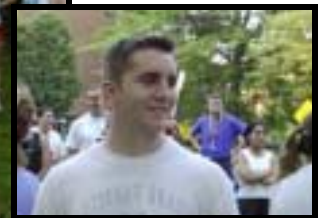


Just John "Muscle Man" Just Vic made him cum; Just Brad "Hot, Wet, & Sticky" brought by Just Matt; Just Chris "Cumming Soon" cums with

Cums Too Soon; Peeking Duck brought Just Kim "Where's The Sushi"; Just Anne "I Love Creamy White Substances" and Just Pam "Slide on Me" were both brought by Milk Me.



Just Ric and Just Nicole preferred to remain nameless claiming they cannot



picked up passing the Grey House! cum! An answer

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Blessed Events!!

Just Cindy a less than 10 time hasher was presented to the hash for a naming. A high School Biology Teacher with a preference for sex-on-top and an in-depth knowledge of epidermal structure, pheromones, etc. she could not escape triple layering of her personal dermal mounds. By the time she stripped to just one layer, the proposed names were spewing out faster than the scribes could re-count them. Monikers arising above the shouts included: Nipple Licker, Triple Decker, Cougar on Top, School House Cocks, Salty nipples, Re-Tread, Nickel Licker, Silver Dollars, Foreign Legion, V.F.W. (Veteran of F*ckin Wankers) and Stacked. None of these could compare to the appropriateness of "38 Flavors!"

WH4 is pleased to present: **38 Flavors!**



Just Thomas is one of our very special less than 10 time hasher since he hails from Frankfurt to seasonally do trail with WH4. A pechant for clothes that rivals many a harriette, he likes his any style-sex, clothes, women.... His favorite animal is the Tiger (demon-strations upon request perhaps at the next Red Dress Run). A kissin? Cousin of Road Whore naming conventions included Can't Get It In, Can't Get It Out, Street Slut, Many Times Over, Closet Wurst, Bavarian Flavor Saver, He-Man Snatcher, and DOUCHÉE. However none could compare to **Closet Whore!**

Closet Whore returns to Germany this week....so until next time... when one Whore drinks, **Road Whore** drinks twice!!

Anal-versaries (Folks who need to get a life!) **Jesus Bitch** and **T.W.I.G.** found their way back from 25 shitty trails! **Holy Tit!** Has managed to complete 125 really shitty trails. **Bavarian Bush** has no life since she has finished 355 really really shitty trails (355/52=6.8 yrs of hashing)

Every once in a while a named individual is subjected to a defense of the name. Defense is required when an event so unique occurs, it must be recorded for perpetuity via a naming. In this instance **Mulee Van-U-Lee** was asked to defend his name... in which he failed. At the Army Birthday hash, **Mulee** enjoyed the libations enough to where nature decided to abruptly call. Faking a mock sense of decorum, he excused himself to a near by secluded hillside. Somewhere in the process of climbing down to a local tree, Mulee noticed a tall, cuvacous figure that seemed to beacon out of the night to him. Wrapping his arms around thisfirm figure, he...fell asleep until mid-mornign the following day.



Meanwhile his friends back at the lot near shitty, drained the last of the aale in a toast to the lucky good fortune of Mulee and departed. When his 'friends' linked up at work the next day—it was noted that **Mulee** was absent...lucky man was the thought of the day...lucky with a tree that is. Thus in spite of the suggestions of Tree Hugger, Ripped Van Winkle, Down on Wood, Bug Bait, Butt Slicker, Buggered, Tree Notcher, and Donkey Style, Mulee was renamed and represented to the hash world as **Stump Dick!**

Hashit:

Although the current Hashit-**Sucks It Blue** was unavailable for trail this week due to recovery requirements from last week's trail (remember he needs lots of assistance to make it uphill with the hashit – Army Majors!) the following hashers were suggested for this honor: **Beer Bitch Just Jeff** for failure to perform!, **Stump Dick**...for being **Stump Dick**. **WOWO** for an inability to provide a hard head hat for a calendar shot, **Summer's Eve** for forgetting he was the songmeister. The honor went unanimously to **Holy Tit!** For r*cing a 100-miler with an unofficial plunge. Babe you got the official one now!

Visitors:

It took the brave and courageous to venture out on a trail set by harriettes who think 50-miles is a short distance. Here we scribes have the honor of recalling these brave hashers to mind. The stoic **Dick Head** joined WH4 from Belgium, home of the dark chocolate experts! He bragged he knows how to temper and cocoa-based pleasure! There is the mischievous **Steely Clam**...named at the first trail for the Katmandu Hash. **Steely Clam** absolutely loves looking at jewelry worn in a most southern place. Thinking northern hemisphere hashers wear entirely too much clothing, **2 TymenHymen** from Buenos Aries has perfected a 2-person, 2-step version of the 3-count Tango.



MAKING LOVE -Human Translation (by: Mazie)

Ingredients:

- 4 Laughing eyes
- 4 Well-shaped legs
- 4 Loving arms
- 2 Firm milk containers
- 2 Nuts
- 1 Fur-lined mixing bowl
- 1 Firm banana

Directions:

1. Look into laughing eyes.
2. Spread well-shaped legs with loving arms.
3. Squeeze and massage milk containers very gently.
4. Gently add firm banana to mixing bowl, working in and out until well creamed. For best results. Continue to knead milk containers.
5. As heat rises, plunge banana deep into mixing bowl and cover with nuts, leave to soak (preferably NOT overnight).
6. The cake is done when banana is soft. If banana does not soften, repeat steps 3-5 or change mixing bowls.

Notes:

1. If you are in an unfamiliar kitchen, wash utensils carefully before and after use.
2. Do not lick mixing bowl after use.
3. If cake rises, leave town.

C-18 Days and counting down

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Fun Rules!!!



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