White House Hash House Harriers (WH4)

"Hot and Sweaty Emb-Ass-e Trail"

Hares for Trail #835: Butt Plug NercoFeelMyAss



Brew Crew: Number 2 Pimp of Sarajevo (Mighty Tite with Hash Doggie DUKE did all the prep-work)

Trail in vicinity of Woodley Park and was marked with *WHITE* (!!!) Flour! The nerve of those Hares!

Lost Antiquities Virginities:



was a virgin	And is now	Cuzmade 'em cum!
Just Armen	Sex-A-Man	Himself
Just Julie	Self Service	Herself
Just Katie	Cyberber Sex	The Internet
Just Roger	A Hard Drive	The Internet
Just Brooke	Army Racing Shirt	Just Lisa
Just Amy	Wasn't Tryin' Hard Enough	Herself
Just Jay	Never Guess How I Blew	Peking Duck & Jiffy Lube
	Out My Knee	
Just Sarah	Oral Pleasure	Word Of Mouth
Just Chris	Just Watch What This	Just Mitch
	Moustache Will Do!	
Just Alan	Likes It Greasy	Peking Duck & Jiffy Lube
Just Joslyn	Lube Ready	Peking Duck & Jiffy Lube
Just Rebecca	Just Did It	Peking Duck & Jiffy Lube
Just Nick	Has His Own Paddle	No Genitals
Just Chris	Brings His Own Oyster	Orgasim Donor
Just Lilly	Woman In Black	Just Chris
Just Aldon	Like To Try That Lotus	Sex-orney Weaver
Just David	Hang Ten	Dumb Blond

Visitors:

Crack Head from Boise H3 My Left Tit from Cairo H3 Twivil Tit from Nairobi H3 Boy George from East Texas *Anal-Versaries:* **Hare Pie** – 50 Shitty Trails **Semen On The Pew** – 75 Really Shitty Trails



FRB to first couple of checks were **Hey Ho** and **Microsoft**. **And Hows Her Bush** and **Finger Pickin Good** soon replaced them...was this r*cing?

Hares solve world hunger! At least that's the excuse that **Buttplug** and **Necrofeelmyass** used after complaints that there was virtually no flour on trail. "I ran through shiggy for 5 minutes before I found markings" complained **Put It Out**, only one of many who sighted the lack of hash on trail. "I've been standing here screaming are-you forever and nobody can answer" stated a frustrated **TipHerWhipHer** before being led off by **Delaware Queen** who was obviously looking for tail (ahem) trail as well.

FRB's get pack lost! "This is what you can expect from new FRB's" stated **Evil Jesus**. It seems **Hey Ho** and **Microsoft** ended up at the front of the pack, and then led them into shiggy for no apparent reason.

Scientific Discovery! **Freddy Kreuger** has developed what is quickly becoming known as the "The Leaf Theory". It seems that when the pack first sees shiggy, it slows to a snails pace. "I just start working up a good sweat, and then I'm in a traffic jam" stated

Looking for a one good man! It seems that **TWIG** was a busy scribe at the beer check, looking for a man in a white shirt with grass stains on it. She first set her sites on newly appointed beer bitch **Just Brian**, but he was to busy practicing his new duties. **Road Whore** and **How'd He Fuckin' Do Me** quickly dropped and started rolling on the ground to acquire the necessary markings, but **TWIG** dismissed them as just wanting to go down. **Freddie K** wore a Got Crabs T-Shirt and was insistent that **No Genitals** clearly understand that he can get crabs anytime he sports his thang hot & spicy!

Trail Quotes

"This is my first time going down"

"Smells Good!"

"Just Zach-I can service you!"

"G*d bless me and give me pussy!"

"Just Kerry you need to just rub the lamp until the genie comes out."

"We are all in training for the beer mile."

"Grab your ankles!"

Commendations:

Hasher Humper was the only trail runner sporting patriotic colors for hash gear. MVH3 named the hasher formally known as **Just Christie** – Pauli Wanna Wank Her!



Violations (a.k.a. hash Actions/Inactions):

The world cup is over so why did **Bundling Board** wear Brasilia colors to hash in? Does anyone know if it improved his footwork?

It is the stuff fantasies are derived from and **More Than A Mouthful** blew it! Four women and one guy in a hotel room with one bed. Fact: Women were excited and looking for some release cumming off of a bachelorette party. Fact: One of these lovely bachelorettes offered to provide some personalized service. Fact: **MTM** could only pass on the offer and it wasn't because as **Fuck 'Em Dano** says, like **MTM** was looking to emulate **TWIG** and take the moral high road!

Relationships have many indicators that can serve as health indicator checks (HIT Checks). A HIT that things *are not* going well is when Party #1 gets a call from party #2's Mom stating Party #2 can't go out anymore with Party #1 cuz A HIT that things *are* going well is when dressing alike is no longer an uncool thing. So **Cum Scout** and **Microsoft**, our newly revealed hash couple...how long have things been going right for the 2 of you? Does **Burning Bush** know? Is this a pleasurable ménage a tois for all?

Relationships can also have hiccups (which can keep things from getting boring). **Big Bang** for example recently facilitated a hiccup into his relationship by parking the SUV in the middle of a field of poison ivy and then telling **Snatch Shot** it was okay to get out. Talk about scratch and sniff!

Course some folks believe alls fair in love, war, and harassment – **Major Lying Bastard** committed a hash-elony at the beer check on **TWIG** with a *COLD* glass of water. The end result was the appearance of headlights on **TWIG** for the remainder of trail. **Freddie K**.'s solution was for **TWIG** to lose the wet garment, which he offered to assist with, and then **Road Whore** turned **TWIG** in for unauthorized headlight running! So much for friendship!

And speaking of the side effects of getting wet...rumor has it **Tiddly Winks** is looking for some Viagra for her man. Seems **Just Jeff** got her all wet while on trail and then just ran away cuz he knew he couldn't get off. [Please see **Delaware Queen** regarding Viagra...though Red Wine may be a better recommendation.]

Just Nicole and **Short Bus Bitch** know that r*cing is not encouraged at a hash however they could not resist taking on a few rubber-shod pieces of ton in an effort to attract the attention of the shirtless guys riding between the tires! So did you auto-r*cing harriettes get the dates?

Although the accused hotly deny any wrong doing all we scribes know is that more than one hasher recommended that **And Hows Her Bush** and **Finger Pickin Good** be restricted to doing trail at the back of the pack until they learn to slow down, read trail, and MARK trail instead of taking the pack on "no trail mark" running. Reportedly if it wasn't for **Depth Perception, Hugh Heifer** and **Just Gene** (Harriettes – we have just got to name this one right and soon! (He is Mmm-Mmm-Fine – Grade A+ Beefsteak!) for using their h*ads, we would all still be looking for the beer check!

Illegal swapping of their sex occurred on trail between **TipHerWhipHer** and **SucksItBlue**. **THWH** ... we can make allowances for since all you latecumers interfere

with her ability to truly enjoy circle so she has to take her pleasure where she can. SIB – this is another story. First he gets rid of his prized collection of soft-porn magazines and then he gets interested in what it is like to be female. Either he (1) is contemplating a sex change operation; (b) is trying to get in touch with his 'venus'; (c) gave up his guy things for his girlfriend; (d) has to BE the girlfriend; (e) ...this you don't want to know!...

Road Whore, Bundling Board, Spinal Tap, Hasher Humper, Mud Pie, Coin Operated, Just Gary, Pulls It Out, Blowin In The Wind, Blond Roots are just a few of the certified divers in the hash. **TWIG** desperate to join the diver ranks eagerly dropped down to 3 atmospheres, knelt in front of her supervisor – **Road Whore** – and successfully demonstrated just how much fun Velcro and bubbles can be on top of a barge. Insider sources have it that **RW** had to hang on to stay stable while his gear was getting adjusted!

Catcalling during the namings by the choirs of harriers and harriettes is usually quality entertainment. This past trail, the harriers were shall we say a bit lacking....Some in defense of the harrier choir were eager to blame it on the hares, however if this were true then the harriette choir should have also been suffering...but they weren't! Well they should have and would have if not for the little cheat sheet **Raise My Titantic** brought with her. Bet you all didn't know that our Tally Ho could do something besides numbers!!



I Did A Dawg was charged with a down-down for committing noise violations in the presence of a member of the Class Hexapoda. This Hexapoda was even equipped with a chem. Light to advertise its peaceful, inquisive nature...but it appears that **IDAD** is only comfortable with mammals not fireflys!

Generally a hash has no rules since fun is the order of the day. Someone please explain to **Cabin Boy** that he doesn't have to be learning something in order to have fun. He could like just enjoy adding his off-key voice to a bawdy rendition of Dough-Ray-Me while serenading the Beer Bitch instead of intensely studying the history of the DC Park Service. There are no tests to be taken while hashing!

Whining Wanker Award goes to **Raise My Titanic** for complaining about *@# dick – goes up and down except when it counts!

Namings:

Just Dougie

His favorite farm animal is the cow, he covets any sexual position that includes a member of the opposite sex, and has yet to name his d*ck! In 15 years he has caught only 2 fish and loves to be just semi-committed (married but separate).

Cling-On Sweatin To The Oldies Boring Sloppy Seconds Fuckin Easy Queen's Mate Fails to Catch Tuna Poke Me Baby Sorry Charlie Ain't So Fresh Tuna Free Zone Little Hot Rod Master Baitman Roast Beef

Butt none cumpare to: Cam A Little!



Temporary Naming

of **Milf Man** (Croc a Dick and Beastie were also suggested) was given to Just Zach in preparation for next week. Milf Man works at the National Security Agency, loves his women on top, and enjoys fingering Mr happy during co-ed dry spells.

<u>Hashit:</u>

More Than A Mouthful for turning down a no-strings attached blow job!

Birthdays: **Tiddly Winks** is 26 and **Flip Her Over** is 27.