



White House Hash House Harriers
Hash Trash, July 22, 2002
Trail #842
Circus Maximus Denouement Trail



Hares: **Diaper, Depth Perception, Just EJ, 38 Flavors, Vibrator**
Brew Crew: **Pimp of Sarajevo, Fuck 'em Dano**



Beer Birch: **Just Carlos**

It was a beautiful day, the sun was shining, and no one had tried to eliminate DC while the hash was out of town over the past weekend. The Hare FRBers (**Vibrator** and **Just EJ**) were looking as if they had just stepped out of the shower (okay...so they had). **Spinal Tap, Das Kunt, Mellow Foreskin Cheese, Dr Groper** and all the other hashers who attended Circus Maximus were returning in force searching for vestiges the weekend's magical aura. **Asshopper, World Wide, Just Jane, Just Andy, and Just Dennis** were among the hashers who were unable to attend Circus Maximus. They were caught wearing their gossip game faces, looking to get the third-hand scoop on what fun events were missed.

This mix of fatigue, curiosity, and longing produced a phenomenon not often experienced in a hash...calm and orderly behavior.



Thankfully the hares had planned a trail to help all regain a sense of just living in the moment.¹ With a cry of On-On the pack was off in search of spilled flour. It took only a couple of blocks for the groove of the FRBs to return. **Shock A Cock** and **\$50Bitch** were first up to stride on out. The trail went smoothly, even with **Jag Queen** holding court with visitors **Just Mike** and **Just Bill**, until the pack entered Chinatown. Walker and runner trails crossed under the Asian Arch of Triumph. It was there in the shadow of the MCI center that **AsstroTurf, Hey Ho, and Road Whore** witnessed **Hasher Humper** (who was taking a turn as walker FRB) attempted a body slam with **Just Jeff** (runner – second wave FRB) Pretending to be oblivious to the tangled spectacle **HH** was creating, **Duck Job, Celtic Climax, and Dumb-n-Dumber** strolled quite happily in a direction void of any hash markings. On the walked and the pack they followed. **More Than A Mouthful** tried to call out 'R U!' but he kept swallowing his words. On-on, the pack continued. **Just John** and **Long Time Cumming** stopped **Rear End Loader, Mellow and Well Drilled** to inquire about the guidelines for the trail. Was it a scavenger trail...did the chalk/flour change to something else...which way did they go...what do they do? **Loader** looking puzzled at the questions was rescued by **Horton Sees A Cootchee** and **Desperately Seeking Semen**.



While **H'SAC** stated she believed the pack was off trail, **DSS** was quick to the call with her 'Handy' attempting contact with any other hasher for she knew that the truth was out there.

¹ *Historical Comment: This was the shortest trail ever hared by Vibrator!!*

Jingle Jizz answered the call and saved the day with guidance to hash. Only the FRBs (**Evil Jesus**, **WOWO**, **Freddy Krueger**, **Hey Ho**, **HarePie & Major Lying Bastard** were left to be re-directed. **Evil Jesus** wondered is unknown if it was the scent of beer or something else that was wet that was mis-directing...regardless of the source, its impact was to wave random confusion upon the FRBs. Which way do they go...finally **WOWO** stepped forward consulted a European Oracle via the visage of **Bavarian Bush**. **BB** pointed him west and off he darted in the di-erection of the Washington Convention Center. Jinxing and jaggling like a fighter jock trying to break a missile lock, he herded the pack westward. **No Gentiles**, **Crouching Tiger Hidden Boner**, **Big Bang** and **Snatch Shot** stopped their foursome and joined **WOWO** on hash! Free of the shadows of the convention center, the cry of **ON-ON** once again echoed thru the air. It wasn't long before beer near was spotted. **Mr Softie**, **Just Kim**, **Trouser Snake**, **Coin Operated** and **Just Lucy** were bringing up the rear of the walkers as the first of the runners stopped to graze at Shitty's doors. As usual **Virgin With Mary** was holding impromptu court enjoying the unsolicited groveling by **Bad Dog**, **Bundling Board**, and **Just Carlos**. **For Sale or Rent** and **Oral Report** were explaining to Beer Slut and Goofy the finer aspects of bartering (was it for a service for a product...**Goomba** wants to know!) Rehydrated, the Hares cajoled the runners back to trail. **Not Necessarily Gay**, **Bolo Head Rat**, and **Just Julia** were the last of the runners departing the beer check. In the time it took **TWIG** to turn her tech toys on, **Gay**, **Bolo**, and **Julia** were r*cing back through on a back check. It appears they were motivated to stride on out because **Just Becca**² was passing folks leaving hashers wanking in her wake.



The walkers led by **Just Robin** and **Well Drilled**, soon followed the runners out and away from Shitty, intent on deciphering their trail map's markings of intrigue and deception.

T 'N Eh, Sucks It

Blue and **Anally Bound** were topping off and commented that it seemed odd that brew crew was not scurrying around cleaning up and preparing to move out. It was **Hasher Humper** who deciphered the riddle – Shitty wasn't going to move because the pack would be returning for another beer check??? Was this an on-hash

² Just Becca has been hashing for more than 10 years. Joining the WH4 hashers, she sported a hash shirt classic that is reportedly older than she. You Go Girl!

mission change? After all, the walker's had a map that indicated the circle would be at 11th Street and Shitty was nowhere near 11th Street. (Could it be that the runners were jealous that the walkers always seem to get to the beer first and depart last...perhaps the walkers were intentionally being mis-directed so that the runners could covet more ale for themselves??? Nah, runners would never do such a thing to their walking brethren!! **Hasher Humper**, **Stick**, **Coin Operated**, and **Road Whore** started just chilling while waiting for the runners and FRB walkers to figure out that Shitty wasn't moving. A private joke was shared by **RW** that caused **HH** to blush. Glancing down she noticed that someone forgot to police up a few protective devices...**HH** and **CO** put the count at 6 or was it 9. Well 6..9 was the number of used condoms found on the ground when the runners and FRB walkers finally returned.³

An Interview With **Just Carlos**

– A Hasher In Search Of a 'Nuevo Nombre' -

This handsome hasher with the mature muscular curves insists he is straight (rumor has it there is only on place



where a 12-inch ruler will balance with full edge contact and it ain't his abs!) **Carlos** likes long walks on the beach where he can contemplate his animal spirit – el tigre! Hailing from the Dominion Republic he

moves with a splash of salsa on and off the dance floor. Salsa is after all an occupational hazard. A pro-am co-ed flag football champ, the feminine tackle has sent him the operating table three times under the guise of checking out his knee bends! Charming **Carlos** listens often to REM...and yes he has a multilingual tongue. His favorite sexual position is woman on top. He takes pride in bringing out animal instincts in his feminine partners.

³ **Desperately Seeking Semen** revealed mystery of the protective devices was partially revealed during the circle when **Just Jeff** and **Tit'ly Winks** decided to instigate a new circle tradition...

Hasher Sutra!

Warning to all who have the flexibility...this position works better when things are a little 'softer' like when the edge is off. Think of it as the second verse.



His secret ... what he has learned from nature as a wildlife photographer (yes his dream job is to someday shot for National Geographic). Comfortable in a tux or a tank (top) he promises to be polite. The man says he can cook, however his favorite dish to prepare is Steak Tar-Tar...and is not this dish more on the raw side... ?

Look Out!
Here comes the
2nd Annual Whitehouse Beer Mile!

Here's the scoop:

All ya gots to do is drink 6 beers (72 oz) and complete 4 laps around the track.

Innovative strategies are encouraged within the following parameters:

All beer must be consumed within the "drinking zone". The clock will stop when you have completed all laps and all beers. It's just that queasy, er... easy.

Date: August 9, 2002

Time: 7 p.m. (Registration begins at 6:30)

Place: Richard Montgomery High School in Rockville, MD

Oh wow – easy access: the Red Line stops in Rockville! Step off the Metro and walk south about 300 yards. Turn right on Richard Montgomery Drive into the High School parking lot. The track is to the right at a lower elevation than is the parking lot. Just follow the hash marks.

Driving Directions: Take I-270 north to Exit 6 (MD-28east). Turn South on HWY 355 (Frederick Road/Rockville Pike). Turn Right on Richard Montgomery Drive into the High School parking lot.

Bring your own beer and cups. It doesn't matter what kind of beer – just make sure it's 72 ounces. It really doesn't matter if it's light or dark, domestic or import – it'll all come back to you! Please maintain an appropriate safety/dry distance from all participants, especially WOWO.

Afterward we will adjourn in a local establishment to discuss the results, accusations of doping, and file protests, none of which will be recalled the next morning.

We will need some volunteer support. We will need lap counters, timers, and recorders. And of course loads of spectators. If you've been to the Beer Mile, you know how much fun it is. If you haven't, please come participate, watch, or help.

Contact Evil Jesus at roberttuttle@earthlink.net to register as a participant or volunteer.

Circle Antics

Visitors



Just Mike - Cuearcos, Venezuela; **Just Phil** – Frankfurt H3; **Long Time Cuming** – Maimi H3; **Just Andy** – Philadelphia H3; **Butt Rogers** – San Antonio H3

Virginity Lost



Just Lucy – *Hanging High* – **Oral Support** made her cum!

Last WH4 Hash for 2002 (or so he says):

Major Lying Bastard...BTW congrats on your promotion to Major and next assignment – California Co-Eds!

Hashit:

TipHerWhipHer retains the hashit for another week just because!

Birthdays

No Gentiles and **Big Bang** – so when do we get to see you model your birth-day suits?

Analversaries

Road Whore, **Asshopper** and **AsstroTurf** each completed 69 shitty shaggy trails.

Blessed Events – Dos Namings!!

Just EJ is a diplomat with the State Department. Her favorite country besides the U.S. is Korea. Her favorite animal – a barnyard kitten. She prefers +10/-5 point spread on her men. Favorite sexual position – anyone that makes her cum! **EJ** will be going overseas soon to represent WH4 at our mother hash – Vindobona H3!! So with thinking caps on h*ad the following nominations

were slurred out: Anal Device, Shrimp On The Barbie, E-Jack-u-later, Cum Mit Sum Guy, Nas 'Ass, Puts It Out 2, Fill Me With Weiners, Dick Snitzel, Jail Bait, Just Blow Me, Wet E-Jay, State Pussy, All In The Family, Matter Horny, Erk N Jerk, Cum On Sun Young Snitzel, Dick-Lo-Matt, but none could compare to **Kim Coot-Chee!!**

We are proud to introduce:
Kim Coot-Chee!



Our second blessed event was the naming of **Just Jeff**. **Jeff** masquerades during non-hash time as a ~~sex~~ toy-lead systems engineer for some big IT giant. His favorite animal is a sheared sheep. His favorite sexual position, see footnote 3. Thoughts of Just Jeff prompted the following nominations: 69 Balls, Top-Less, Cum On Links, My Hero, Likes It Bald, Rodeo Fuck, Likes Lots of Nipples, Don't Know Jack, Been There Done That, Balls On Parade, Goin' Down, Cum Sum Times, but none held the cheers and jeers like **Throw Another Dick On The Blondie!**

With pride, please welcome:
Throw Another Dick On The Blondie!



Violations:

Beer Athletics – fellow hashers requesting the scribes honor those who ran/walked faster than a midget and a fat bellied pig - **Bad Dog, Well Drilled, Rear End Loader, Puts It Out, Tit'ly Winks, Road Whore VAM, \$50Bitch** – until the scent of beer was detected and then they r*ced!! For being as late as a prom girl 3

months out – **Just Dennis**. All the **runners** who zigged and zagged through traffic – jay-walker style and then they stop and walk through a crosswalk simply cuz there is a flashing sign that says WALK. **Hares** – for giving the walkers bogus maps.



Well Drilled for completing the Vermont 100-miler in less than 30 hours (her idea of fun) **INSTEAD** of attending Circus Maximus. **Desperately Seeking Semen** for cellular abuse while hashing with a dog on a condom covered parking lot. Talk about tech toys! Course then there was **Virgin With Mary** noticed on the same parking lot with cum on her lips. **TipHerWhipHer** ran another couple of miles during the beer check cuz she thought the trail was too short. **Horton Sees A CootChee** for telling people her name is Just Meeja. **No Genitals** for premature chalk-u-lation when she marked up true trail as a BT while on check. **Senor Douche Berg** for mooning the security camera at the Navy Memorial.

