

White House Hash House Harriers
 Hash Trash for Trail #843
 July 29, 2002



Hares - Leisure Suit Larry, Vibrator, Trousers Snake, Just Brian,
 Whore Moans,
 Start: Olde Town Alexandria



Brew Crew - Mr Softie, Free Refills



Beer Bitches - Just Jackie and Just Julia

Last Call for July Monday Night Virgins:

- Just Tim "Drinks Like a Girl Has Competition" - Thigh Thruster
- Just Eric "Night Crawler" - Just Mike
- Just Dave "Chuggin Along" - Just Sammy & Just Carlos
- Just Cathy "Red Fox" - Just Mike
- Just Greg "Battery Supplier" - Thigh Thruster & Battery Operated Buddy
- Just Katie "San Antonio Princess" - Delaware Queen
- Just Peton "Tough Woman In Red" - Delaware Queen
- Just Tim "Dick in the Crease" - Poodle Fucked



So I Can Also Hash With _____ at _____ ? (Visitors)

- Monique - OH3
- Gender Questionable - Boulder H3
- CamelToe - Tokyo
- Hazukashi - Samori H3 - Tokyo
- Good To The Last Cock & Puppy Pin - were both too embarrassed to say where



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Violations



Hares for just about everything. . . thinking that all hashers are clones of \$50Bitch, Duck Job, Well Drilled, Holy Tit!, Vominatrix, Shellacking The Bishop, General Farm Animal, Army Of One, Microsoft, Pork-N-Cheese, Evil Jesus and all the other hashers that use a hash trail to cool down from their 20 + miles done earlier in the day in preparation for a Triathlon, 100-miler, and/or a marathon kind of stuff. . . .that sauna-like conditions will not interfere with a pack's ability to read trail. . . .for having hares that don't know the trail. . . for giving the local police a hash business card when the police are responding to citizen complaints about crazies in the street. . . .for never voting in local elections so they can claim ignorance about ordinances restricting the distance between alcohol and churches. . . schools. . . places of virtues.

The circle had to let the hares off easy or there would have been no beer for the others who committed violations such as: Sucks it Blue - Copping a cheap feel from T & Ehh by putting his hands on her ass and claimed to be pushing her up a hill. Not in itself a violation, but he thought of it before Hey Ho did; Golden Showers - Whining about the FRB abilities of a scribe; Gender Questionable - Was giving cards out to advertise the hash...gave them to girls, guys, cops, farm animals, etc...: Vibrator - a hare, made some classic comments on trail such as "Where are we?" "Where is Trail?" "I think it's this way.": Vominatrix – For stating that she does 50K races as warm-ups for s*x; Raise My Titanic and Organ Grinder - Couldn't even be bothered to

autohash, but did make it to the circle and On-On-On!!;



Evil Jesus - Impersinating a Visitor – and - Gender Questionable - Impersonating Evil Jesus (quick – can you tell them apart?); Can't Beat Shit for being an FRB during the first half of trail; Duck Job – R*c'ing; Hawaian Puke – losing his shirt – and then claiming a different shirt – even though it wasn't his; Golden Showers – thinking about having sex in someone's car and leaving his shirt behind as if he did; Just Cathy for having virginal sex on trail before the first BC; Oral Habit/Swingin Bag of Shit for running with a whistle pacifier; Just Julie for claiming the beer bitch apron cuz she says her tits are better – but without a QC flash..how will the pack know?; All Walkers for needing Just Katie (our youngest Virgin) to decipher the trail and bring everyone on-in accomplishing what the hares tried but failed to do; Delaware Queen for getting beat up by his daughter.

Hashit

Awarded to - Trouser Snake – for failing to do anything about the curse that impacts every trail he hares.

Long Time No Seers

Two Lips in the Bush,
Twatsup! , Cock Eyed,
Bad Dog,
Mr Dovalino Mr Bob Dovalino,
Treasure Chest

Anal-verseries

Can't Lay Shit-25
Thigh Thruster - 25
Tastes Like Chicken - 50
Fuck 'em Dano - 69
Jag Queen - 100
Back Snatch - 125
Bad Dog - 169
Hawaiian Puke - 175

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The recruitment of another candidate for the Great Ass Hall of Fame:



Blessed Events:
Re-Naming of Oral Habit (Shawn) as Swinging Bag of Shit



Naming of Just Carlos as You Like Cock!



Okay so Peking Duck is wondering about the trail. Rear End Loader, Roxy Operated Buddy and Senor Douche Berg all enjoyed the pre-trail festivities cuz they were hanging around SSBB talking about how hot and wet everyone was without even exerting themselves. Shock A Cock, Slip Knot and Snatch Shot were circling the little kiddie pool wondering why there was no water in it. Semen Mixer stated it was probably due to the presence of Puppy Pin – the visitor, for it was unknown if Puppy could swim or not. Even though Poodle Fucked is a water baby, Just Brian was playing it safe. Assshopper and World Wide were completing the welcomes to the Long Time No Seers when the circle was formed. After a brief ID session of the virgins... Delaware Queen was sporting a few bruises cuz he got out of line when the virgins Just Peton and Just Katie were being introduced. Das Kunt muttered loud enough for all to here that Del Queen still needed to learn that you never cross the sisterhood of women especially when the 2 women happen to hold blood ties. **** Bavarian Bush noticed that Harem Scarem was paying a bit more attention to this family exchange than what was expected. Also curious as to this change in demeanor, Bad Ditch noticed the glint of gold on his left hand...you be busted HS...guess who got married!! (BTW: Congrats!!) With the virgins identified and visitors saluted, the pack was off on what was believed to be a short trail. Caminito, Clorox Kid, 2 Lips In The Bush, and Mr Dovalino were quick to pace themselves out as the FRBs. Jag Queen, Crouching Drag QueenHidden Boner and Delaware Queen (the royals) were overheard by Iron Maiden discussing how appropriate it was for the hash royals to be doing trail on streets that honored royalty...King Street, Duke Street, Prince Street. Unfortunately it was when the trail reverted to names of the commoners that the pack got really screwed up. Boy Toy, Can't beat Shit and Happy On His Knees followed flour up hill while Evil Jesus, Gender Questionable, and Freddy Krueger followed flour down hill. Back Snatch and Hail Mary Full Of Jizz imitated traffic cops and stood guard at the checks. The explorers called on-on, the check

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was marked, and the pack got really really screwed. The trail actually was cold in both di-erections. Full Metal Balls (an experienced hasher) figured he just start running and he would soon intersect the trail . . . after all Assfinder and C.U.N.T. were usually right on the scent of beer and they were somewhere out in front of him. Concern was that the pack saw FMB depart and so with Bad Dog and Beer Slut yelling on-on, the pack started to follow. Big Bang was no fool and he noticed that the pack was not on flour. So without any announcement, he back tracked, picked up trail and along with Duck Job, WOWO, Hawaiian Puke, Kim Cootchie, and Leave it in Beaver they found flour and beer. In fact the picture below shows the walkers and the select group of runners that found the church parking lot with the beer. Notice Target Practice, Shoots Blanks, Hoover, Coin Operated, and Road Whore all enjoying very special attention from brew crew. Ground Chuck even had an audience to his theory of Hash-Chaos.



Meanwhile, Golden Showers, Butt Master, Dick Head, Can't Lay Shit and Cum Scout were still on a flourless trail. Funny thing . . . there was a hare with them. Cum Scout ever practical asks the Hare where the trail is . . . there is no response. Fuck 'em Dano, a bit more persistent asks . . . where is the beer check . . . still no response. Visitor Hazukashi comments to Hey Ho is the hare always a victim of amnesia when they run with the pack? Bolo Head Rat cuts off the response by yelling, I think the beer check is on Luray. Now Luray sounds a lot like DelRay, so when the cop lights up his car and drives into the lost pack to request they stick t the sidewalks and not the streets, Microsoft yells out which way to Luray . . . but he can't speak Virginian so it sounds like he asked which way to DelRay. Obliging the cop says left at Mt Vernon. So left the pack goes. And on-in to the community of Del Ray. Sidewalk diners had to protect their dinners from the hungry fingers of Howdy Fuck'in Do Me, Master Rebator, and Out Of The Bush. Tastes Like Turkey and TwatsUp started debating if they should just turn around and head back to the start or should they follow Thigh Thruster to Glebe Road in search of Del Ray – Luray – whatever-ray that has a church with SSBB parked on it. Vominatrix

with her Bishop started back down Commonwealth, where they were amazingly successful in sweeping up the stragglers. Somehow they reformed the pack, passed the point where they turned left onto Mt Vernon, and discovered Luray. Hurray! yelled Sextra Credit and Throw Another Dick In The Blondie (aka Rodeo Fuck) – finally beer!! Needless to say . . . the pack went straight back to the start once they departed SSBB. It is estimated by Coin Operated that 35% of the hashers got it right (thanks to the trail skills of Just Katie and Whose Your Daddy); 50% ran 6 miles no thanks to the hares; and 15% just followed SSBB around, staying relatively comfortable and oblivious to the plight of the mis-oriented hashers.

Did You Know that **Iron Maiden** is the independently wealthy, secret champion of G.I. Joe? She went to the 1964 Toy Fair in New York with her father who was looking to purchase some model jets for the Air Force to use for simulations. **Iron Maiden** was left at the Barbie Doll display to amuse herself while Dad finished the toy jet negotiations. Stuck in a corner behind the ubiquitous Barbie with her companion Ken, was a dusty doll. **Iron Maiden** was drawn to the dusty doll cuz he was the most masculine doll she had ever seen. Scar down one side of the face, with a dog tag around the neck and fully articulated limbs – she declared out loud that GI Joe is NO doll but an action figure. Hasbro toy company president was sooo impressed with **Iron Maiden's** declaration, he hired her on the spot to be the human agent for GI Joe. After 25 years of representing GI Joe's interests, the still independent and wealthy **Iron Maiden** decided to retire from Hasbro in order to go on a walk-a-bout in search of a real GI Joe (aka a masculine man with fully articulated limbs, etc) . She is looking in the all the ob-liv-e-ous places for a rough and tough man (hashers on shaggy trail), that is scarred (hashers after shaggy trail), and has a cuddly sensitive sharing personality (hashers hanging out in the circle yelling show us your ...) So if you think you are the real G.I. Joe please contact Iron Maiden with the standard hooah greeting!!



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