

Wite House Hash House Harrie Trail #846 "Pussy In The Bush" Hash





Photos by Road Whore...please go to http://photos.yahoo.com/rd whore to see more since Road Whore passes on s*x opportunities in order to post the photographic evidence within 24-hours.

Hares - Pussy With A Porpoise, And How's Her Bush, and Just Leslie



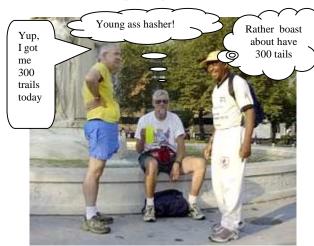
Beer Bitch - Just Joanne



Brew Crew - Jack-Off Lantern, Mr Softie

Okay so this trail was supposed to start at Dupont Circle...for some it started on the way to Dupont Circle...which means your ever vigilant scribes observed at Metro Center: Long Time No Seer--Horny Toad surfacing from her weddings preparations, stating she has the honeymoon all planned...everything

else is still hangin in the wind. So it was time for her to return to her second love - the hash. It had been a while since she entertained her second love, for HT was sporting a r*cing shirt! As Road Whore pointed his hash flash device toward her for the photographic evidence, HT jumped him...all we know is that no 'evidence' was posted...and they both arrived at Dupont Circle with a smile on their faces! On the other side of the tracks Hev Ho noticed Titly Winks and Rodeo Fuck on wrong side of platform. HH cries out "U Ain't" as the train approached on the other side of the tracks. The ensuing 3 stooges approach TW and RF chose to get to the correct platform had Vibrator and Mr Softie gaffing so hard they almost fell backwards into the track well. Approaching Dupont Circle, the only hasher present is (drum roll please) last year's hasher with the best attendance – 52 trails - FAG. This year FAG has attended 2 trails. The holiday party and now the one at



Start - Dupont Circle-Washington DC

Dupont Circle. Guess business has been good for FAG this year...he works at the circle...routinely handling large sums of money...cuz...hhmm let's just say welcome back **FAG!** (BTW: \$75 special for Hashers) It is always a lot of fun watching hashers arrive and look to check out the hares for some intel on the trail. Not Necessarily Gav noticed that **Pussy With A Porpoise** arrived hot, sweaty and highly upset that her trail had intersected with the And How's Her Bush/ Just Leslie trail. Beer Slut moved a little closer better hear the concerns regarding these intersections when \$50Bitch broke in and asked AHHB to confirm the trail is no more than 3 miles total. Guess what his response was...it's not too long. Well You Like Cock and Bavarian Bush immediately decided they are going to do the walker's trail set by Pussy cuz AHHB is clueless when it cums to distance. Pimp of Sarajevo calls this condition Distaphobia. Distaphobia causes one to over compensate for feeling guilty about enjoying things that only happen quickly-cuz they have issues with going the distance. According to Sloppy Ho's special temp-her-a-ture device (\$39.95 at Xandria), the hash started with 98-degree weather exclusive of the harriette heat index. After a quick ID of the virgins and visitors (BTW only Bonnie Brewer, Iron Maiden, and Rear Area Security could actually recall the correct number of virgins and visitors present-more beer for these three!) Tastes Like Turkey and Hot Tuna wished them all a little bit of luck and lots of hope for survival of the AHHB trail. Pork N Cheese requested they not think poorly of the distance that awaits them... though they will all be nice 'n hot 'n wet when

and then the # key.

For more info on hashing see: http://dchashing.org/whitehouse or call 202-232-HASH. You can also get info on WH4 and other area hashes at 202-PUD-JAM0 at the recorded message select 7, Hash Trash Edition 020819, All The Trash That Fits per the pen mandates of Hey Ho and T.W.I.G. they finish which is not a bad thing. Our terribly handsome Hare Pie and the most beautiful visiting...Hare PPPPi (therapist relocating to this area - hope to see more of you!! ©) lead the pack in an offbeat Father Abraham. Finally On-On!! Scooting by various Party Animals The first part of the runners trail is long and check less. As a result Fuck 'Em Dano and Hey Ho's slow, but cute asses ended up at the back where nothing of interest happened, other than whining by Horton Sees A Cootchee, Dairy Queen, and Shock A Cock about how long trail is. Meanwhile 38 Flavors and TWIG on the walker's trail are chatting up Chest Checkers (Hawaiian Visitor). Virgin With Mary, Hasher Humper, Slip Knot, You Like Cock, Just Matt, and Ivy Licker are debating a strategy to promote global hashing as the international conflict resolution strategy of choice. Long shitty-ass trails with no checks on a really hot day (like what the runners were experiencing...weapons of mass destruction won't be on the hashers minds it will be I want beer/water and then make the hares drink!) To prove their respective points, Jungle Jizz, TwatsUp, Rodeo Fuck, and Titly Winks were going to evaluate the comments heard at the beer check...if we would ever find the beer check. Hasher Humper, Mellow Cheese Foreskin, Just Brad, FAG and Spinal Tap noticed Shitty drive by and made a right turn off of trail prompting them to decide on a short cut thru the woods. Emerging from the other side they found the beer check at Militant Charity and ... FAG with could that be tears in his eyes? Spinal Tap had cum out of the woods with a huge, huge grin on his face, with his arm around a and then the # key.

non-hashing, male runner. Poor FAG was almost inconsolable. ST if you have needs man, all you needed to do was tell FAG...he really wants to please! Hasher Humper consoled them both while the rest of the walker contingent arrives and settles in to cool down with their favorite beverage. The first of the runners trickled in – Puts It Out, Wax On Wanks Off, Gay, Sloppy Ho, Bolo Head Rat, Just Rod and they are all whining about the trail causing VWM, HH, YLC, Just Matt, and Ivy to smugg-ly smile as JJ, Twats, RF, and TW ruled as valid their position on hashing as a conflict resolution tool.



Looks Like A Kid-Drinks Like A Girl and Roll Over Bitch arrived at the check 10# lighter. FRBs Hare Pie and distinguished visitor Topi discussed the option of walking the second half because the first half was soo confusing. How confusing was it? Well it required so much speed work from T N Eh and \$50Bitch to gather together and herd the pack to the beer check that all the extra miles

they put in running back and forth, in the grueling heat, caused them to violate str*tching etiquette.



Other hashers were caught plotting to curtail the hares in other ways...it that a karate shirt?... when **Duck Job** negotiated a new



ending to trail - part two - with the hares. Yes the second part of the trail was short and it did

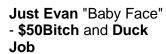
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Hash Trash Edition 020819, All The Trash That Fits per the pen mandates of Hey Ho and T.W.I.G.

retain the elements of confusion so notable on the first half of trail (surprised?). With walkers and runners on the same route - confusion reined, a gigantic traffic jam ensued...sued who said sued...was it Jag Queen? Howdy Fuck in Do Me? Lawyers always know the loopholes and Jag definitely new the loopholes to this trail. Scrambling up the shiggy on the west side of Rock Creek Parkway, Jag lead Can't Beat Shit, Wind Beneath My Weenie, and Almond Joy on a custom route that paralleled the pack along a higher path as the pack ran thru a park from above. Following the cries of Holy Tit!'s On-On this group planned to link back up with the pack as they headed out of the park when they were stopped by AHHB-for the park was now the new end to really shitty trail #846.

Circle-Antics:

Lost Virginities:





Just Brad "St Pat's not the only Irishman to get Laid" - Mellow **Cheese Foreskin**

Visitorium Escapees:



Chest Checkers -Honolulu: Hare PPPie - Charlotte: Mojo - San Diego: Just Sabrina and Just Joan -Fort Lee: Just Chris -Chicago: Topi – Dar Es Salaam



Anal-verseries:

Senior Douche Berg and Crouching Drag Queen Hidden Boner – 25 Shitty Trails And How's Her Bush and Whore Moans (together?) – 69 where's the s*x trails FAG - 125 really shitty trails Slipknot – 275 really really shitty trails



Bundling Board -300 (left before circle so we couldn't award him his really kewl gift that Mother's Lay got for him)

Spinal Tap and Hasher Humper - 1000 combined runs - mis-formal celebration complete with real food (not snackies) will be at the Sep 15th hash...mark your calendars!

Did You Know That...

this hasher is: quitting his job and selling all his worldly posses-sions (at least what can't be stored at home) in order to be free to: a-have a career as a trappist monk;

b-join the Peace Corps: c-hire on as **Desperately** Seeking Semen's sex slave: d-pusue a Bone hunter: e-buy an ass with his lottery winnings f-train 24/7 in heels for the

Red Dress Run



and then the # key.

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Long Time No Seers:

Ivy Licker, FAG Semen on the Pew. Cement Mixer, Jesus You Need To Calm Down



Hashit:

Yes Burning Bush while you, 2Lips In The Bush and Bavarian Bush were trying to maintain a low profile so folks wouldn't notice that not all the bush was a part of this pussy n bush trail, the hashit - On Your Knees Bitch actually did the trail wearing the hashit!



On Your knees Bitch - Incumbent - nominated Two Lips in the Bush for grabbing her ass on trail. Hashit abuse is a felony in most states and carries a max sentence of 4-6 years and

and then the # key.

2 down-down's. He was saved when Road Whore appeared with a drinking vessel that

was left at last week's on-on-on. It appears Stick, in a foo of lust, forgot to grab it on her way to get her a piece, and was therefore crowned this week's Hashit.



Violations:

Personal Services:

Undercharging! Vibrator - Found a penny on trail i.e., can't believe she can be had for sooo little! Just Matt, Iron Maiden, On Your Knees Bitch, Just Evan, and Test Tube Baby used pre-circle time to stretch and strut in acts of solicitation. Just Kathy was quite concerned that the recent turn down in the economy would create some lean times for the automotive industry. Folks would drive less, less cars moving about, fewer accidents etc. She also had scheduled two dates for her Monday evening, Aug 12 and was concerned over being in 2 places at one time. So she came up with a blond solution. She stepped outside her apartment and went to the cross-walk. Choosing a large on-coming black Durango, she jumped out into its path challenging it to a contact sport competition.

The Durango chose football and promptly tackled her. Shaken but pleased with the dent she left, she ceded victory to the Durango and returned to her apartment. Then she called bachelor #1 and broke the date to hash cuz she had just tangled with a Durango and lost. As **Bundling Board** would say. don't walking today...you'll live to walk another day. Then she called Bachelor #2 and reconfirmed the pick-up time for the Raven's game that evening. Results: Road Whore has another collision to assess...she did her part to help the automotive industry, bachelor #1 got to hash and stay happy not realizing he had just been dissed, bachelor #2well rumor has it he did get lucky. First it was Mr Davolino and now it is Wind Beneath My Weenie who is exercising snivalry at the hash...guess who carried Can't Beat Shit over PI so she wouldn't get the itches! **Pimpy** prefers to organize all the hash solicitation activities, so when Just Casev was providing Trail Resuscitation Training and Re-Training (TR²) (she advocates lots lots of practical exercise) to Dairy Queen, Looks Like A Kidd, Holy Tit!, Dick Head, and Gumba...it really bothered him. Thankfully For Sale or Rent used her personal talents to distract Pimpy and give Just Casey time to reschedule her TR² for the On-On-On.

False Advertizing:

What the opposite sex with stoop to for attention by the other opposite sex: Almond Joy did a mud muffin impression complete with boo-boos in hopes that Stick (not the team of Holy Tit! & TWIG) would render first aid. Despite an advanced search thru the current issue of R*nner's World, no reference

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New Shoes, New Laces, New.... MR Softie was bragging...mind bragging about his new shoelaces... then there were these brightly hued new socks and new shoes on the feet-zees of Leave It In Beaver. The new shoes looked marvelous (not!) in his new backpack (where he tried to hide them after trail in hopes the scribes would not have noticed his NEW shoes). Beaver is so new to the concept of a back pack that his sported training wheels!

Adrenaline & Endomorphine Addictions: \$50Bitch and Vominatrix seek their fix thru Triathlon training and competitions. Iron Maiden and On Your Knees Bitch bike 100+ miles for their fix. Ducky and Bishop (in order to keep up with their women-per **Test** Tube Baby) get their fix from marathons and other endurance r*nning. Microsoft, Goofy, and Mr Phib do marathons for their fix (and to get women – per Clorox Kid)

Brain Farts and Stalls:

Leave It In Beaver could not lead the pack in the special Beer Bitch Song (okay he gets some leeway cuz the Beer Bitch was a looker this week especially when flashing her

and then the # key.

megawatt smile). Almond Joy didn't really mean to imply he doesn't like walkers when he suggested the runners not start the 2nd part of trail after the walkers departed. He was all for the runners to stand fast and drink...for with the walkers gone...there would be more beer. Hare PPPPie forgot she was in the US where we have paper for one dollar currency. She paid for her metro pass, the hash and her bar at the On-On-On with coins. No wonder she claimed to be pounds lighter at the end of the evening! It must have happened during one of the games at Circus Maximus...\$50 and TWIG showed up in the oddest hash clothes. TWIG in gray sport skirt (a skirt...for a hash??) and light green top-\$50 in green shorts and shirt with a gray top. Cum on ladies – **TWIG** is supposed to do the green thing, and \$50 – gray is okay – but we really like you in that black number you shared with us at the pre-lewd last year.



Hey White House Wankers.

Your co-GM. Duck Job, here. I just wanted to give you a quick update on the DC Area Red Dress Run. White House is now the largest kennel, with 60 harriers and harriettes signed up.

Although, we didn't reach our goal of having 100 signed up by now, we are still producing a free personalized giveaway for those who have registered. Sign up now and you can get one, too! (Limited to the first 100). Registration is easy! Just go to http://dchashing.net/dcreddress/ and click on vour preferred registration option. You can pay by credit card or print out a form to mail in. (If that link doesn't work, try www.dchashing.org and click on the Red Dress Run link). Remember, RDR is limited to 1000 hashers this year. Sign up before you get locked out!





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