

White House Hash House Harriers Trail # 853 “The Red Dress Recovery Run”



Hares: **Puts It Out** and **Shock A Cock** with a special assist from Mazie
Start: Lafayette Park, Washington DC
Brew Crew: **Virgin With Mary** and **Mr Softie**
Hash Cash: **Virgin With Mary** and **Tiddly Winks**
Beer Bitch: **TWIG**



It was a lovely morning with **Rodeo Fuck, Do Me On The Beach, Jingle Jizz, Desperate**

Dave, and **Butt Plug** strolling into the park focused on personal introductions to Bloody Mary and Mimosa. **Microsoft, Ramblin Rod** (Auckland, NZ and the GM for the Stockholm Absolute Hash) and **TWIG** arrived together-wet-mumbling something about the Georgetown 10K. Not one, not two, but three hashers

showed up expecting to run - silly harriers why do you think it is called a recovery run...**For Sale or Rent** commented that the purpose of a recovery trail was to re-cover what was lost. You know, shoes, shirts, socks, brain cells... Low and behold, **Happy Feet** was doing just that...picking up lost wristwatches as he short cutted the park to the beverage bench. **HF**-stealing items left for the homeless...can tell you are a visitor! The distinguished **Pavarotti**, all decked out in a Trooper academy shirt, was fielding questions about what kind of singing he was named for. **Easy Cum Easy Go** bet it wasn't cuz he sang in the shower. **Ruff Buff** was determined not to be defeated by a bagel. In fact do you know how many tools it takes a harriette to split a bagel? It takes a leatherman and an RDR nametag card! **Do Lay Me**...moaned she should have stayed in bed for she spilled her Bloody Mary into the clean cup box. Cries of alcohol abuse were countered with...it was a virgin! **Ruff Buff** now that her bagel was split, noted that she had brought her own cup...last year's WH4 visitor's mug and told **Do lay Me** to mix up another round she would volunteer herself to drink for those without their own cup! **Pornocelina** on the other hand was mug-hugging **Just Jeremy** for missing the RDR cuz of something called work. **Bad Dog** was almost unrecognizable without his white face paint. **Big Bird Turd** turned up the

volume on the visual effects by sporting his GOA shirt and soo-wrong. The colors were electrifying - thank goodness the hares had provided aspirin, Advil, Alka-Selser, etc. to chase down with one's beverage of choice. **Circle Jerk** was busy mixing up some great Bloody Mary's when the talented **\$50 Bitch** called the circle to order. The Hares - **PIO** and **Shock A Cock** explained it was quite important for every-one to stick together on trail this morning cuz they marked it with birdseed. Circles were checks, XX were kisses and you know what...the damn birds ate all the XX before the harriettes could collect, with just one X being a BT. After accomplishing the fastest stealth Father Abraham in WH4 hare-history, the pack was On-On. **WOWO** and **Rodeo Fuck** were quickly on the first check! **WOWO** went left, **Jingle Jizz** went right and **Ruff Buff** went straight while **Duck Job, Do Lay Me**, and **Daddy's Dick** did the bench check. With yells of true trail emoting from **WOWO's** lips, the pack grudgingly moved along. By now the collective thinking of the pack had realized there was no beer check on this trail... what a shitty trail! Emerging from the park onto Pennsylvania Avenue, FRBs were **SlipKnot** and **Designer Bush! Proboner, Fuzz Buster**, and **Quarter Snake** were struggling to keep-up when **Sister Maria** and **Speedy Eddy** blew by the pack...they

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were actually running. Ouch! Everyone, to include the squirrels were giving **Cum Chowder** a wide birth. **CC** showed up for trail sporting a green wristband from the RDR and the DCFM sharpie mark. Makes one wonder about his knowledge of the shower. He stayed with **\$50 Bitch** and she cummented that allowances needed to be made for **CC** cuz he's from the West Palm Beach H3 and they don't do those kind of showers, you know the ones with soap and water. Not that **Happy Feet** was doing any better...he showed sporting both green wristbands and claimed to be THE DFL from the RDR. **Fuzz Buster** who also was wearing a green wristband had a good excuse...she linked up with some of the Firemen at Kelly's yesterday evening and they only way they wanted her to lose the band was with a flame so they could put it out! **Stick** was also a part of the Harriettes for Firemen contingent. **Asshopper** mentioned that harriettes were getting T-shirts for flashing. Well the lovely and talented **Stick**, she didn't get a T-shirt...she got the keys to the firehouse instead! *You Go Gurl!* **Luney** and **Goofy** found the third check... smack dab in front of the White House. **H2Ho** asked about cute Secret Service men and was referred to the snipers on the roof. **Microsoft** was confused about what type of hash this was for he was sporting a tourist – I Love DC shirt and just had to call for a group 'tourist style'

photo of the hash pack. Being the half-minds that we are, we complied. Honorary Hash Flash-**Dr Groper** rounded up a dozen assorted cameras and provided Stoooge-like behavior attempting to compose the photos. Hashers were everywhere, draped over stone covered barricades, curbs and each other (take the support were you can get it). The little stinker **Dr G** then tried to make off with all the digitals until he noticed that the cute little cars with stripes were driving up. Bored with being the tourist, the pack resumed trail back to the beverage bench. On the way they picked up the happy short-cutters, **Happy On His Knees** and **Happy Feet**... wonder where they were and what they were doing... eewwwee let's not go there! As the re-coverey trail ended, **Leave It In Beaver** realized he had recovered the wrong Harriette – he wasn't with **Whore Moans** but with **Ladybugger**. BTW: The missing persons are still out on **Whore Moans**, last seen in a red dress at Cap Brewery.... **Tri Ass A Thong** and **Goofy** fawned over **Big Bird Turd's** recent expression of deviant behavior. While at GOA Interhash 2002, he climbed a venue pole and re-appropriated the Kingfisher Premium InterHash GOA 2002 Guide on aka flag. He also had the photographic evidence that the Taj Mahol is just a ceramic model of a doll house not some palace built by a prince for his love. He's got the photo

showing him picking the Taj up from its top to prove it! The recovery trail was sooo tough, sooo grueling; Mazie fell to the ground for a pownap assuming a most unlady-like position. A little sympathy please – she was after all violated on trail by a DC cop...indecent exposure, she wasn't wearing her leash! CircleAntics were quietly recognized. The Hares – drank for the shitty, no beer check trail. Virgins... none to be had after yesterday. Visitors...yup we had a lot of them. Violations...not having a hangover, being cheerful, running, etc., oh yeah... **Sister Maria** had new shoes and succumbed to peer pressure to drink from them! The circle was also asked to help **PIO** and **WOWO** complete a matching game, for these two handsome harriers continue to confuse the she-species within the Wood genius. **Stick** is Blond and **TWIG** is Auburn. Personalized one-on-one instruction can be reserved gentleman should it be needed!



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