

Humpin' Hash House Harriers – Hash Trash
By Anal Rose

Sunday 20-Dec-2009

Let's Get Arrested before Christmas Run

Hares: Two-Fisted Hose Master, Take It Like A Man & Chick Clit

Location: Not Oceanside (Jello Shooter Park. Pack Size: 38

This time of year, people in Ohio are shoveling little tunnels from their porches to their front doors, and each evening after they get off work they clear the snow covered driveways until their fingers are blackened from frostbite, only to find in the morning that the snow plows have blocked them in again. People are carrying guns and knives to the mall to use as "bargaining chips" with their fellow man for parking spaces and hard-to-find last minute Christmas gifts. To that I say..."SUCKERS!!" Here in the Center of the Universe, we don't have time for that! Your Great RA **Chick Clit** ensured the weather outside was anything but frightful, and as the sun shined on, we found ourselves not in the droves of wankers at the mall, or neck deep in the devil's dandruff, but strolling along the Carlsbad beach, watching the surfers cut the waves in the last hours of sunlight. And we did it in Santa and elf attire to boot! Cleveland rocks...pbtbtbtbt!

Your Great RA **Chick Clit** did much more than provide incredible Hashing weather this day. She also HARED (along with Hare-masters **Two Fisted Hose Master** and his lovely wife, **Take it Like a Man**), provided Hash Snacks and ran Circle single handedly. That pretty much makes her the MVP of Humpin', and although as individuals we are nothing, you STILL best step aside. Pay homage to Chickie and make sure you tell her how awesome she really is. Great job, Chick Clit! And we ain't kiddin', either. She put amateur wanker **Anal Rose** in charge of pairing up the Virgins, conducting Chalk Talk and sending off the pack, and he had a scantily clad (enter favorite Harrier/Harriette name here...I can't remember!) conducting Father Abraham for the masses.

One Hand Bandito dutifully stood in for Hashshit as he showed our multitude of swinging pecker Virgins how to do a proper down down. We had **Virgin Peter** and **Virgin Gus**, brought to us by **One Leg Over**, recently transplanted from the Aloha Hash. Sidenote: Did you know that Aloha means "hello" AND "goodbye"? Crazy. We also had **Just Vince**, who we later found out came from Aruba (spawning the cheesy Beach Boys diddy, "Cocomo" to erupt from the Pack) and is currently sailing around after making a brief stop to SoCal for a family visit. **Virgin Wes** somehow meandered in. I don't recall who made him cum but I do remember he was very critical of Anal's ability to conduct Chalk Talk. Hey, wanker! He didn't tell you how to be a Virgin, did he? Oh...I guess he kinda did. Right, then, carry on!

Trail was slightly different than what you would usually expect at a costumed run through Carlsbad, and the drink checks were all surprises! **GI Ho** offered her garage (please, keep the Hashers off the carpet) for a toasty Cider-wine-rum check that lifted our spirits (or filled us with them, anyway). There was a noticeable lack of shiggy, but by the second drink check we had all forgotten. Especially the Hares, who had time to indulge in a few extra samples of **FeFiFo Cum's** awesome Pineapple Upside-Down Shots and Screwdrivers.

Back at Humpin' Home Base (Jello Shooter Park) the beer was flowing and a lot of the costumes were shed for warmer garb. Food was devoured (a delicious spaghetti and salad), and **Chick Clit** started the ball rolling. **BOOBS!** was awarded for being an all-around awesome gal, even though

she once punched Chick Clit in the face. Costumes were brought up and paraded around the Circle. Awards were not given, other than the sweet nectar, though **Howdy Do Me** once again went above and beyond. I think he has more dresses in his closet than my sister. **Anal Rose and Drug 'em and Plug 'em** were called up for being too cute. Anal reenacted a pick-up kiss, and when Howdy complained that he didn't get that kind of loving, Anal rushed to rectify it by picking him up as well.** **Anal Rose** was kept in the Circle for an Honorary Down Down. It was something about writing some piss-poor rag for the Humpin' Hash. I don't think he's that good, but the Pack seemed to appreciate his efforts. I guess I'll admit, he does seem to be pretty good at writing about himself in the third-person. The Hares were rewarded, the drinkcheck wankers were thanked, and the Virgins were welcomed. **Dr Zaius** kept pimping the NYE Party (Thanks to the 5 who signed up today!) I happen to know that **Titty Titty Bang Bang** has recently come out of a SEVEN YEAR hiatus from Hashing, but somehow managed to stay out of the limelight during the entire circle. Be sure to give her a hearty Welcome Back next time we see her! But perhaps the most exciting event of the evening was when **Just Chris** let two things known to the pack. First, he mentioned that even though it was indeed his sixth run, he didn't want to be named because he was waiting for someone to also be there. Second, and more crucial, **Drug 'em and Plug 'em** overheard him talking to **Just Chris** about an experience with herpes years ago. Oops. The powder keg was filled, the fuse was lit. "But it wasn't HERPES it was Chlamydia!" whined the no-name! BOOM! On your knees, BITCH! (stop saying that!...). In what was quite possibly the shortest naming EVER, Just Chris became known as **It Wasn't Herpes!** Congratulations wanker! Now, please don't touch me!

**Disclaimer: No man kisses were actually issued in the completing of this Down Down. Howdy offered beer instead!

Your favorite FRB was awarded a Headband!

Stunt Cock - 25 runs!

The word is still out on whether or not he completed all 25 trails at the same time...leading the way of course.

Hash Trash Abusive Power Phrase Buster:

immaculate congestion: When traffic is backed up for miles on a highway, crawling along -- and then suddenly everyone returns to normal high speeds without passing so much as an accident, stalled car, or DUI checkpoint.

There sure was a lot of immaculate congestion on the 5 today! Thank "G" for Humpin' Time!

Humpin' Snapshot of the week!

COME UP WITH A BETTER CAPTION THAN THIS LAME ONE AND GET A PRIZE FROM ANAL ROSE! PRINT IT OUT AND BRING IT TO NEXT WEEK'S HUMPIN'!
(ON NEXT PAGE)



Mannogram: "OK, I got some light on it. NOW can you help me find it?"

-OR-

"Roasting weenies on an open fire, Jack Frost nipping at your balls"