

Humpin' Hash House Harriers – Hash Trash By Anal Rose

Sunday 22-Nov-2009

Trail #870: 15 Years of 2pm Starts

Hares: The Village Tool and One Hand Bandito (aka DAMN SKIPPY)

Location: La Costa Park and Ride. Pack Size: 48

Yeah, so this is a week late. So what?? I was drunk. And I was having sex! And I was thwarted by delicious turkey and stuffing at **ECT** and **Dr Z's** house! I demand a pay raise for this shit!....

The 1pm start time last week was a bit of a failure, so this week, **Village Tool** asked if we could start at 2pm again. HareRaiser **Cocky Mountain Snowball** gave the OK, but he sent the hares off at 2:05pm. The beermeisters **Dansel and DrZ** didn't even have time to set up the kegs before pack away!

The trail was surprisingly short for a **Village Tool** run, but it was packed full of vitamins and minerals and Humpin' Shiggy Goodness and was a part of this nutritional breakfast. All the runners polled said that they had a great time on trail. The Hares were beaming. Here's some of the things the pack said about the trail.

"The trail was so awesome, my balls burst into flames and now I have a rash!" said **Mannogram**. No, that's just the Herp.

"Wow this is so much better than Larrikins!" declared California Larrikins GM, **BOOBS!**

"Yes, we know. We know" cheered CA Larrikins Founder and now Humpin Regular, **Dogfish**

"I can't do this shit, I'm DRUNK!" announced Great RA **Chick Clit**.

Great RA Flotation Devices began Circle by the naming of two wankers, **Just Cynthia** and **Just Kelly**. I think there's a lab somewhere where **Drilldo Phagginz** and **Allturd Boy** crank out experimental hashers like Just Kelly and newly named **Spot on My Ass McShitter**, and I'm sure the whereabouts of said lab would be of high interest to the DEA. I digress. **Just Cynthia** impressed us all with her refusal to shoot the moon and to thwart off the hasher advances, while **Just Kelly** impressed us all with his cool hairdo, tassels, zebra-print headband and dayglo attire. Some of us thought we were naming David Lee Roth. A very interesting thing happened in circle this day. We had a **Chick Clit** Drink-o-meter to decide the right name for Kelly, and a **BOOBS!** Laugh-o-meter to decide Cynthia's. Let it be written, let it be said, that Cynthia is now **Sheriff Hoohah**, and Kelly is now **Regurga Bait Her!** Congratulations wankers! Now go hare a run!*

Stunt Cock earned instant Hashshit for becoming the winner of the hash, again, and without the FRB Mug on trail. Plans to reconstruct the FRB Mug to include the first two pillars of the Coronado Bay Bridge are currently underway. We must slow down this wanker! He's making us fat lazy hashers look, well, fat and lazy! Returning Humpers **Hot Semen Saver**, **Little Drummer Whore**, **\$3.99 an Inch** and **Thumthing *pop*** drank for making us drink all alone. **Chick Clit** was called up for her breakfast adventure, which included being locked inside **Who Put the Cum in My Ass's** car and missing breakfast! Congratulations for your eventual escape! The whereabouts of the LAST harriette to be locked in **Who Put the Cum in My Ass's** car are still unknown. **Little Drummer Whore** was called up for covering Hash Snax this week, and she offered up a \$10 off Target coupon to the volunteer to cover next weeks. Tempting, so tempting. **Cocky Mountain Snowball** and **Wild Knob Gobbler** were ousted for hashing smarter, er, short-cutting. **Purple Helmet** was punished for reproducing! Congratulations **Purple Helmet** and mommy-to-be **Salsa On My Ballsa!** **BOOBS!** was

awarded for not making sense since the safety check before circle. **Hot Semen Saver** was called out for shouting sweet nothings in **Magnum Be Gone's** ear (while **Flo D** tried to conduct Circle). **Dansel in Distress** was recognized for somehow getting **BOOBS!** out of her pants during the tying of HIS 69th headband. Swing Low was sung, and the hash got a peace.

**Editor's note, Regurga Bait Her actually just DID hare a run, the very next week! Good job, man!*

The following Humpin' Headbands were awarded, shortly before a Headband and Whistle Check!

Sheriff Hooha, Regurgibator, Thumbthing *pop* - 6 runs!

(**Thumbthing** erected not to be renamed)

Lacy Bitch Britches - 50 runs! (on his 63rd run- we can make anything worse)

Dansel in Distress, Cocky Mountain Snowball - 69 runs! FLIP DA BITCHES!!

The Village Tool - 125 runs, Super 10 Hare!

Big Bird's Spunk Rag - 150 runs!

You're definitely not number FIVE...!

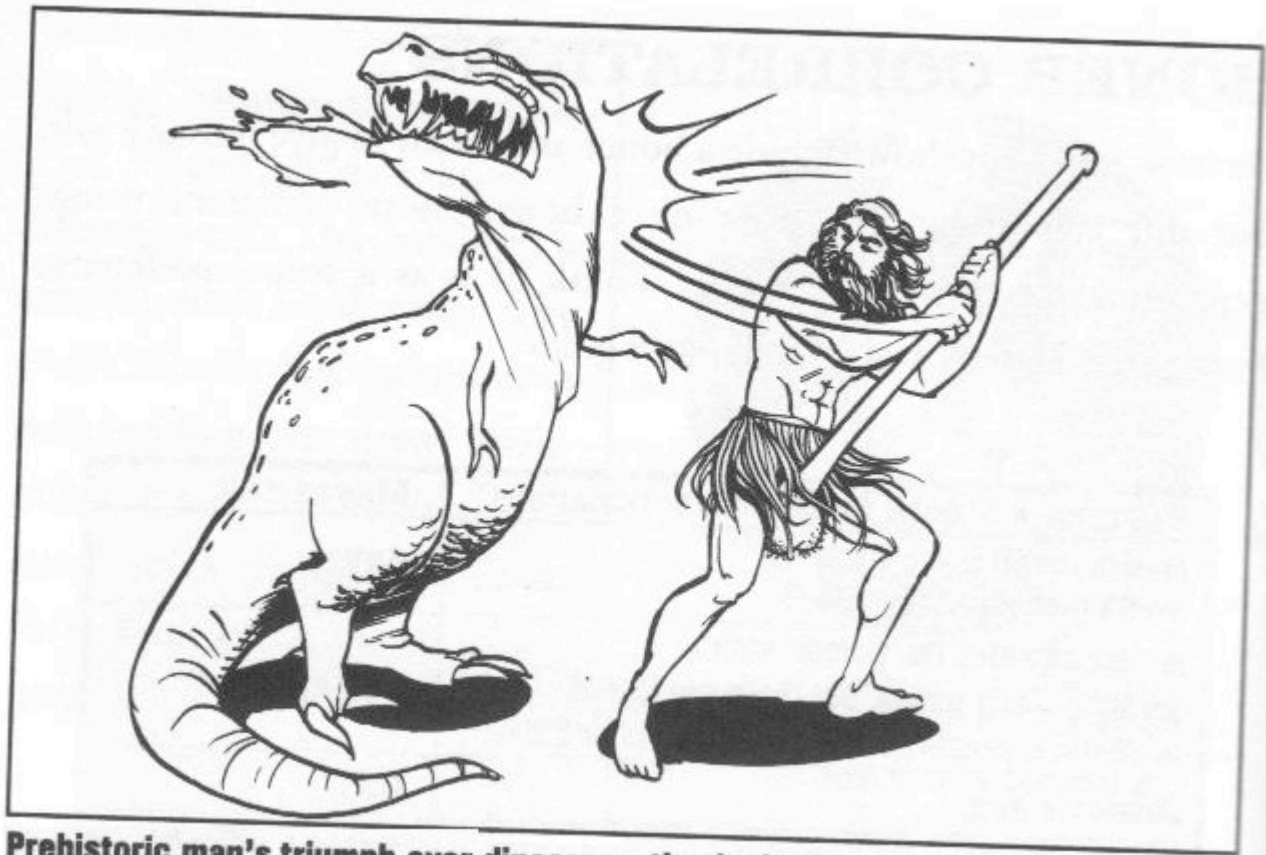
Hash Trash Abusive Power Phrase Buster:

Turkey Bark: Farting after eating turkey.

Anal Rose impressed Drug 'Em with his massive turkey barks on the ride home from ECT and Dr Zaius's Homeless Hasher Thanksgiving Dinner.

Humpin' Snapshot of the week!

Come up with a better caption that this lame one at next week's Humpin' and you get a PRIZE from Anal Rose!!



Prehistoric man's triumph over dinosaurs, thanks in no small part to boners.

None of the pictures impressed me this week, so instead you get a caveman smacking a dinosaur with his boner. Taken *without* permission from The Alphabet of Manliness by Maddox.