

Humpin' Hash House Harriers – Hash Trash
By Anal Rose

Sunday 01-Nov-2009

The I Should Have Gone To Vegas/Halloween Hangover Run.

Hares: Lacy Puta Britches, The Hottie Lacy is boning, El Witch Fucker
Location: Buena Vista Park in Vista

We considered naming this trail the "Everyone wants to kill Lacy Run", but it was already posted so we left well enough alone. After the Great GM **BORT** and several others battled traffic and found detours to Jello Shooter Park, we got a text, 15 minutes before run start, that the start had moved. Eventually the pack gathered in the appropriate place, perhaps by cosmic chance, but probably because we changed clocks back, marking the end of Daylight Savings Time, and a lot of people had an extra hour to figure out what the hell was going on. Even Beermeister **Dansel in Distress** and his squeeze, **Lick Father Lick Son** managed to make it on time! But did that stop us from wanting to kill Lacy?? NO!

Trail was in the exact direction from Buena Vista Park that we all knew it would go. We watched as the hares shuffled up the predictable hill and out of sight, **Anal Rose** conducted a quick and thorough Chalk Talk, **Down Set Dyke and Flotation Devices** announced the many Virgins and paired them off with willing wankers, **Dr. Zaius** conducted the worlds fastest Father Abraham, and the pack was off...

First beercheck was manned by **Witch Fucker**, and we could almost forgive him for his trespasses, as he provided us with delicious jello shots and cheap beer. The trail continued along that same predictable river until it crossed over twice. **Drug 'Em and Plug 'Em** showed a select lucky hashers the goodies at a boob check on the way. We dodged PO until finally it was undodgable. The smart hashers doubled back and hurried back to the beercheck, but few daring wankers (**Licorice Whip**, **Daddy Doesn't Know**, **My Wife Won't Let Me**, **Just Cathy** and others) forged on. By now the rash will have begun to rear its ugly head! **Lacy** was asked later if he knew what PO looked like, as he laid TP right over some. The end was a short, poorly directed drive to Lacy's house, and, surprisingly, no one showed up with pitch forks or torches!

For his crime of absolute Hash Negligence on three accounts, that is:

- 1) Last minute change to the run start
- 2) PO all over trail
- 3) Bad directions to the end

Lacy, and coconspirator **Witch Fucker** were considered for Open Season. Some how, some way, they escaped this fate, and though stripped down to frightening nudity for us all to see (and gag), were only sung "Old McDonald". At least Old Mac had a whale on his farm. **Lacy Bitch Britches** having males pour and spit beer all over his naked body...the jury is still out on whether he thought this was a punishment or a reward.

The rest of the circle was an event to see! **Go Go Dancer** and **Go Play in Traffic** fixed up the vittles and the beer was cold and good. **Big Bird's Spunk Rag** demonstrated how to conduct a proper Down Down, and the virgins almost all paid attention! Then the virgins were called. They are:

Virgin Melissa: who apparently looks forward to finding a high-tech strap on to have Drunken Man Sex.

Virgin Sara: described as "Gay as a pineapple" and was all too pleased to show us her tumor. We also learned that she will be leaving already, and so the possibility of naming her came up for next week. Cum Guzzling Gutter Slut is still available!

Virgin Matt thought that if he helped move kegs at the end of the trail that we might not find out that he once Dine-and-Ditched a Tijuana hooker. Fat chance, Matt!

Virgin Evangelene was pretty good at staying under the radar, but we found out that she "slides on her butt real good" from her buddy. A skill all too rare from Virgins these days! Good job, E!

Speaking of staying under the radar, **Just Cathy** barely made a peep, which means we should all poke and prod her for jollies...I mean...information so we have good cannon fodder come naming time! Visitor **Loose Pussy** from his obscure hash outside the 92008 paid a visit but was much quieter than the last time he came to town. What gives? Next time bring more women!

The Returners were honored, the FRB was passed (way to go **Cocky Mtn Snowball!**), **Allturd Boy** was awarded his bare-assed birthday spankings as **Achy Breaky Fart** mentioned he couldn't see Allturd's tan lines. We also had Sex-on-Trail offenders, **Anal**, **Drug 'Em**, **Geriatric Stud** and **Flo D**, and they pled guilty with a high probability of doing it again. **Licorice Whip** was lost on trail and consequentially one of the many DFL's. **BORT and Nookie** were awarded for 11 years of marriage together. Nookie was later commended on the side as well, as most of us have a hard time spending just a few hours a week with that old coot!

Lastly, the following Humpin' Headbands were awarded, shortly before the Headband and Whistle Check!

Geriatric Stud – 50 runs!

Last Call – 100 runs!

Anal Rose and **Witch Fucker** – 125 runs!

Get a life, all of you!

Hash Trash Abusive Power Urban Dictionary Word to remember:

MANTRUM: when a grown man throws a tantrum because things are not going his way.

AR: "I am going TO KILL LACY FOR THIS!! I just spent AN HOUR trying to get to JELLO SHOOTER PARK only to learn the runstart is moved?!!"

De&Pe: "Anal, don't have a mantrum, everything will be ok!"

Time now for the Picture of the Week! Come up with a better caption than this lame one at next week's Humpin' and you get a PRIZE from Anal Rose!!



"Many felt that Witch Fucker's puppet rendition of Moulon Rouge was in poor taste"