Hash: On the Rag Drag Hash Date: October 28, 2000 Hares: Gangster Cums Happily Gangster Rain Bitch Gangster JusTits

It was the Hash... It was the On the Rag Drag Hash... It was the Hash... It was a downtown SMASH !

et it be said that although the Houston Hash has some handsome well-adjusted men, it is a good thing they are of the male gender and not females. Saying that, I must say there were a few that made some lovely looking females. **Sex Toy**, who won best costume, was absolutely beautiful! He was heard saying that after looking in the mirror he fancied himself. You go girl!

The On the Rag Drag Hash started in Market Square Downtown Houston. After paying Hash Cash I immediately received a gunshot to the mouth from **Cums Happily** of Tequila to start the evening off with a bang.

Hashers were arriving from all directions. In true Hash spirit everyone went all out, the costumes were fabulous. Mighty Mouse walked up looking very Tina Turner-ish. I was amazed at his ability to walk in heels so high. My guess is that he has had practice! He did have a great Tina Turner figure in his little black dress. **P.P.** was wearing the smallest, tightest Nurse's Uniform I have ever seen but I think he turned some heads. Wet Spot was really disguised. I think she was meant to be Tom Cruise. I am not the only one who had no idea who this person was until she took the bad hairpiece off. Bare Ass Burn was as cute as can be in her baseball uniform with her blond bombshell on her arm (Dick the Boy Wonder). I think **DTBW** is the only gentleman that did not have to wear a wig to have the long blond locks. He just pulled out his...hot curlers. Bruce, Bruce, Bruce, you were not, and never will be, pretty in pink. You are way too hairy to be wearing skimpy pink outfits. You looked fabulous, darling! Such-A-**Puss** was seen slapping **Drug Pusher** with his pom poms when Drug Pusher walked up wearing the same Dallas Cowboy Cheerleader outfit. They eventually made up and attempted to out cheer the high school cheerleaders, Small Johnson and Bucky Balls.

Yeastie Boy looked very proper in his flowing flowered dress. **Hooter Bill** had some sexy legs in his white lace stockings. I am not sure what **Sinbad** was but she was scary to say the least. Every time I saw **Dos Mas** she was striking some poor lad/lassie with her devilish whip.

The group of "Hashers" gathered for a few group photos and off to the streets of downtown we went. Our first stop was on a street corner for Jell-O Shots. We then paraded ourselves down the street towards our first Pub as the locals watched in disbelief and possibly horror.

We ended up at the Flying Saucer and blessed them with our presence for some time. It has here that Bucky Balls and Small Johnson got up on a counter and did a cheer. Some of the Hashers were called to show their stuff on top of the bar and compete for Best Costume. Sex Toy, being true to his name, won by overwhelming applause. Drug Pusher noticed that some girls were gathering around outside to have a look and got up on the window ledge and started seductively dancing for them. Did he think he was in Amsterdam? The girls were rolling with laughter. Not that he wasn't as sexy as he can be! Soon he was joined by **Halfmoon, P.P.** (not to be confused with Pee Pee) and I think **Puppy Prick**. That is if Puppy Prick (Anna Nicole Smith) was finished licking his…ice cream. They did not seem to notice or care that Mr. Police Officer was also watching. Thinking back, someone gave that Police Officer a big wet kiss as we left. Was that you Halfmoon, or as you like to be called ...Michelle?

We left the Flying Saucer, followed by Mr. Police Officer. I guess he thought he might get lucky. It gets a bit fuzzy for me here but I remember another Jell-O Shot followed by music playing and Halfmoon singing a Hash song in the middle of the street. **Sticky Lips**, dressed as Austin Powers with some really bad teeth, chased around a doorman at one of the Restaurants. What a laugh!

I remember storming into the Brewery Tap for awhile and then on to the TOC bar. More awards were given out but I had a hard time hearing what they were for, possibly best make-up. **Chicken Choker, Halfmoon** and **Mighty Mouse** all received an award. Lots of dancing, eating, drinking and partying took place at our final stop of the night, the Toc Bar. I guess the bartender thought some of us were a bit out of control and kindly asked some of us to leave, with a big push. So what is the big deal if you have a 300 pound drunk man running around dressed a French Maid showing off his thong nickers?

Hats off to the Hares! It was a Hash event to remember!!!!

Rhonda