

Boxer Rebellion Hash

Hares:

Hares: Butt Pirate and
Brown Eye Dripper

Houston Hash House Harriers

Website: www.h4.org
Hotline: 713-425-4274

Hash TRASH

Run #1309

October 5, 2003



Since 1979

Joint Masters: Grind Slut, Such-A-Puss
Religious Advisor: Shuttle Cock
Hash Cash: Fire Tunnel, Trail Head
On Secs: French Drip, Beam Me Up Twatty

I got to the start a few minutes before 4 pm, uncharacteristic of my usual style of arriving after the pack departs and was a bit dismayed, realizing how close Pasadena really is to the center of Houston. I was however, impressed by the Pasadena beautification project along Highway 225, with all the new palm trees, to highlight that Pasadena is absolutely a tropical paradise and tourist destination...

About 50 hounds collected under the 225 overpass of Shaver Road. Before receiving instructions, Heartache, PP, Roller Balls and Who the F*@k Are You each walked away from the crowd in effort to make contact with the Mother Ship (via GPS). No extraterrestrials appeared so we started off onto our scenic tour of Pasadena.

A few lessons were learned while on trail:

1. El Paso H3 marks a check with an X with a circle around it. (oops)
2. Running on a train track, through a highly industrialized area, is dangerous and is against the law.
3. Pasadena gets a bad rap, it's actually a very nice place.

It took about an hour for the majority of the pack arrived at the beer check in a park just north of 225. After having our mid-trail beverage, we headed generally south for about a mile along the edge of a very large landfill, the hares avoiding the temptation to enter having already run the pack for over 5 miles. The trail made a turn to the east for several blocks then began heading north on a long straight away up a bayou almost back to the start. According to the

GPS toting aliens the estimated length of the trail was about 6.5 miles.

The Circle was officiated by our preeminent RA, Shuttlecock.

New Boot: Landon (McPisser made him cum)

Transfers: Hungary Putzi (Athens H3, All Head No Shaft's lady)

Dipstick (Boston H3)
Dipstick's (Boston H3)

Reboots: Keezer the Sleezer, All Head No Shaft, McPisser, Rene, Flouder and Scott.



Butt Pirate's explanation of the Boxer Rebellion definitely reminded me of Jeff Spicoli (Sean Penn, Fast Times at Ridgemont High)

explaining the Declaration of Independence to Mr. Hand:

What Jefferson was saying was "Hey! You know, we left this England place because it was bogus. So if we don't get some cool rules ourselves, pronto, we'll just be bogus too. OK?"

As we all know, the Boxer Rebellion is a long lived dispute pitting boxers versus briefs. Trying to settle the score once and for all, Pipes in a fit of rage, wrestled Hooter Bill to the ground and proclaimed victory, "Tighty Whities For Ever!" However, Pipes underestimated Hooter Bill's tenacity and unmitigated strength and was soon overpowered. Hooter Bill hogtied the Hamersley Hasher and declared loose fitting freedom for "His Boys".

We carried on with the real boxer contest. Beam Me Up Twatty showed of her silkies, Firetunnel in a pair with M&Ms on the butt and Sex Toy with what appeared to be the stained remnants of a Tootsie Roll. However, Tool Box showed that she had the assets to win in her "Short Shorts" () ()

Brown Eye Dripper was honored as a virgin hare with a bucket of ice water as there was no flour readily available. A few more acquisitions were made, including one revealing Buttery Nipple being

awakened the previous evening by a mouse on her thigh, any similarity to a tit mouse?

The keg was easily floated and several diehards continued on to Molly's Packet Store for a night cap. The hashers (smelly people with teeth) were welcomed by the local villagers (smelly people without teeth) who lavished 16 ounce cans of Lone Star on us for \$1.75.



Faithfully submitted and ON-ON,

Such-A-Puss