

Houston Hash House Harriers

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



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

Hash Christmas Party

Hares:

**Grind Slut with Shuttle Cock
as Beer Check Bitch**

Hash TRASH

Run #1319

December 6, 2003

The pack assembled before the run at Flying Saucer for registration, to pick up their gimmes (a name tag and a really nice long sleeve grey t-shirt), vote for the Best and Worst of the Year, and of course, have a few beers. Keeping with the Mardi Gras theme, the name tags were on Mardi Gras beads, and the shirts had the purple, green and gold colors of Mardi Gras.

The hare, GRIND SLUT, is known for setting very long runs, and many in the hash were reminiscing about the super long Christmas runs that we have had for the past few years. Was GRIND going to make this a long one? We'll find out.

GRIND told us he only needed about 5 or 10 minutes, and the hash gave him every second of a five minute head start. Bold, isn't he? But then, this humble scribe wouldn't have caught him if they took off at the same time. The pack takes off towards Fannin, then to San Jacinto, heading under one of the overpasses. Some of us opted for paralleling along the street so as not to get dirty yet.

We eventually end up at the railroad bridge that goes over Buffalo Bayou. I hate that bridge! And pretty much anybody within hearing range of me knows all about that now, too. There was a check near this bridge, so the pack went in many directions after crossing the bridge to find trail. PP went along the bayou to the next bridge, HALFMOON and I went along the Main Street Bridge. We all eventually went over and in front of Spaghetti Warehouse, where someone found trail leading along the bayou behind S.W.

But wait! Who was that we saw crossing under the bridge that PP was crossing? The hare! I've never caught a hare in my life! Well, I didn't actually

catch him, but we gave him another five minutes to set trail while we sang Hash Christmas songs. DICK THE BOY WONDER knew a lot of them, as usual. Our visitor from the Seoul, Korea H3, Taxi Ho, knew a few too. In five minutes, though, we were off again! We ran around a lot of the typical places downtown, then come upon written directions that said, "43rd Floor Bar". Great! A Beer Check! When we got off the elevator, the bar was small, but had a great view outside. The Hash Christmas photo was taken outside on the patio, and what a great place! Thanks, Mismanagement for coming up with this bar!

Afterwards, GRIND SLUT explained that since the trail may cross over itself, the rest of the trail would be set in purple flour, thanks to DIGITAL INPUT, one of our Purple Ladies Of The Hash.

We ran through Sam Houston State Park, under I-45, and turned right on the Sabine Street Bridge. It was On In at that point, when we took a left onto a grassy knoll next to the bayou.

SHUTTLECOCK led a great circle as always, and our visitor from Korea gave GEEK (as GM), GRIND SLUT and SUCH A PUSS (as JM's), and maybe some other people some patches from hashes in Korea that they usually give out when they go out of town.

The Christmas Party was at The Foundry, an artsy place with great artwork inside and out. The Zydeco Dots with C.J. Chenier played. An ex-hasher, Yer Anus, played with the band, and they were great.

The food was also Cajun, and as the resident Cajun of the Houston H3, I loved having lots of Cajun Food, Cajun music, and the general Mardi Gras Theme that was the 2003 Christmas Party Run and Party.

Thanks, Mismanagement for putting on such a great Run and Party!

Rain Bitch

