

Houston Hash House Harriers

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



Erection results/New Mismanagement

Hares:
Geek

Hash TRASH

Run #1345

May 23, 2004

Since 1979

Joint Masters: Rain Bitch, PP
Religious Advisor: Butt Pirate
Hash Cash: Barbie, Cums Anyway
On Secs: Tuna Pucker, Krusty Kreme

Start Location: Happy Meal Park

On this beautiful Sunday the hounds assembled at Happy Meal parking lot within Memorial Park. Around 50 hounds showed up for this free hash celebrating the last of the 2003/2004 mismanagement and erections for the 2004/2005 mismanagement. The trail prelaid by Geek took off South and led everyone to the east end of the Ho Chi Minh Trail. Only a few people tried to shortcut and ran west along Memorial Drive (namely Saran Crap pushing a baby buggy and probably Ass Grabber).

There were a number of false trails in the woods. I could just imagine some early-morning bicycle rider seeing Geek crashing through the trees and think that it must be the Sasquatch! By the time we ran along it, although it was shady, it was quite warm. I overheard many Harriettes talking about how this trail was good for their buns.

The Circle

The On Home was at the west end of the picnic area conveniently located just next to the bicycle wash station (which was greatly appreciated and well used). There was enough food that the FRBs did not eat it all and although one of the beer taps went bad, a fancy CO2 rig was brought later. There were two kegs of beer, one was yellowish greenish (Rolling Rock) and the other was yellowish yellowish (Bud light). Yuck, but at least they were cold.

The circle started and Geek quickly took the spotlight to relate some Hash history. There were statistics about the number of people who were repeatedly in hash mismanagement in different roles.

The effect of a few beers started to set in on me at this point, so from here on out the details are a little bit fuzzy.

Such-A-Puss was absolved of his role as R.A. which he had apparently been shirking over the past five years. For a short time he pranced around in a purple, moth-eaten swami outfit. Next the new mismanagement were announced: joint masters Rain Bitch and PP, hash cash Barbie and Cums Anyway, on secs Tuna Pucker and myself, and finally the new religious adviser Butt Pirate.

On with the circle. We had one new boot, Shannon from Wisconsin who appeared to have gotten the better of PP in a speed down down contest. However, I would attribute PP's loss due to the fact that he was so nervous with his mother-in-law there. We had a few visitors, but I only remember the guy from Singapore. Grind Slut had his accusation turn on him and a bunch of suckers had to drink for doing hard labor for Ass Grabber. Butt Pirate claimed that he and McPisser decided to institute a new Houston hash religious rite involving a plunger at the next hash. Will He Peter attempted to take high-resolution photos of various hashers' scrotums.

**On-On,
Krusty Kreme**

