

Houston Hash House Harriers



Reboot Reunion

Hares:

**Will He Peter, Powertool,
Ramoana, and Letch**

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

Hash TRASH Run #1347 June 6, 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: Sam's @ 610 & Fannin

After weeks of hash traveling I join the hash for the Reboot Reunion Hash hosted by Will He Peter, Powertool, Ramoana and the much missed Letch. This starts my journey as on-sec and a year of writing Hash Trash. Here we go....

I showed up at 3pm, the advertised time for people to arrive, and found to my dismay a lot of people! Faces I see every week, faces I haven't seen for a long time, and a large number of faces I had never seen before. Letch unfortunately couldn't come to his own hash. The regulars start showing up for the usual 3:30-3:40 start time. And we're off!!!!

Cruising at the speed of light through the parking lot of Sam's at 610 and Fannin, until we came to screeching halt at Ramona and the Metro light rail station. Ramona handed us tokens and we boarded the train in an organized fashion. The train ride brought many stories. My favorite was hearing of some OVERACHIEVERS on the first train.

Heartache, Catamite and Rollerballs were seen exiting the train a stop early because they assumed the trail would be short and wanted to add some distance. Boy, were they wrong. The walkers went about 3.6 miles and the runners reportedly ran 7.5 miles (at least those who stayed on trail.)

We walkers exited the train in time to hit the trail of Buffalo Bayou with plenty of energy. Three babies in strollers and a couple of kids joined about 25 walkers. The sun was working hard to make us break a sweat. EZ Ryder was witness with her son on her back for most of the trail—does he know she's an easy ride? We walked and sweated through numerous checks. It was hot enough to force a few of us into a gay bar in search of alcohol and

bathrooms. The drinks and A/C refreshed up and COD, Stuck on the Bone, Looney Poons and myself were ready to rejoin the pack. We jumped back on trail only to find out that it ended only 2 blocks from our air conditioned haven.

The Circle

The two groups merged off W.Gray and the circle began. With our esteemed Butt Pirate at the center a most enjoyable circle ensued. Small Johnson was called in to stand in for Letch for the Hare down down with the hares Will He Peter, Ramona and Power Tool. (sorry you missed it Letch—you'd have been proud.) Speaking of Letch, great job on the BBQ!

The reboots entered with a Bang! So many reboots, such lousy excuses for being gone. Newboots!!! So many of them, too! Oh wait! What's that? A DFL? Another DFL? And another? Who was DFL? Bush Snapper? Beam me up Twatty? Balut? Scream cheese? Pinky? I don't know, they just kept coming long after the beer was gone. And let's hear it for the savior Heartache who did an emergency beer run after the kegs were tapped. Fuck Me Running was the recipient of the Hash Shit Award, a lovely plunger filled with community swill. Showing her gratitude she tried to consume it, but opted for the other option---she showed her boobies. Roll Model received a nice award. She got a champagne bottle for bringing the most new and reboots (7 total) to the run.

Need more info? Check out the Hash Flash for some great pictures.

On-On,

Tuna Pucker

