

# Houston Hash House Harriers

Website: [www.h4.org](http://www.h4.org)  
Hotline: 713-425-4274



**Jane Does Sticky and  
Allison**

**Hares:**

**Jane Does, Sticky Lips,  
Allison**

## Hash TRASH

### Run #1349

### June 20, 2004

**Since 1979**

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

### **Start Location:** Kroger in Montrose

The summer's here!!!

The Jane Does Allison's Sticky Lips run started on a hot afternoon in the parking lot of Kroger on Montrose. My puppy Willow tried to hang at the start, but the concrete was too hot for her little paws. As the pack took off, Willow and I jumped in my car for a quick trip home. I returned to trail in a most unusual way: I drove to the end and slapped on my rollerblades. I met up with Clitortoise and Jimbo on their bikes. We made our way toward the first water check, then on their bikes and me on my blades. I did okay on the blades considering my horrible coordination and low level of bladding skill. When I was forced to roll on Richmond Ave., Jimbo was kind enough to ride behind me and prevent my death by blocking traffic! I did remove my skates when we short-cutted under Hwy 59 in the midst of the construction.

At the water check, we caught up with the tail end of the walking pack, Rear Layer and Roll Model. There was a homeless guy with his feet in the stream at the park. This gent was seen sharpening a piece of glass. Nice weapon huh? Zooming along as gracefully as a newborn pony I passed numerous people in an alley. This may be the only time I pass Snatchatorious on trail. I also passed Anthrax Tampax, EZ Fag and a few others in the alley. After a quick jaunt through a little old lady's backyard I was back on the streets of the museum district. Off in the distance I could see the best known rollerbladder in the hash, Tool Box (sorry Rollerballs and Sperminator.) I heard rumor of John Boy and Horny Hussy violating MAJOR swimming pool rules while on trail. I believe they were listed as running in the pool area, diving in the

shallow end of the pool, and improper placement of shoes (worn for the entire swim across the pool.) Hey John Boy---was there racing involved?

### **The Circle**

On to a great ending at the park next to Jane Does' new home. As usual, beer consumption far outweighed water consumption. Duh! ...and the circle ensued. Our fearless leader Butt Pirate once again awed us with his vast knowledge of hash songs and enormous man boobs! We welcomed about 8 newboots. We also welcomed 2 transfers (or was she a visitor?) Welcome Glow Worm from Austin and Anthrax Tampax from St Louis. Glow Worm received the Hash Shit award from NARC for talking cop business at the hash. He did a combo effort of drinking and wearing the contents of that nasty plunger. Mc Pisser pulled out some of the last week's e-mails and a bottle of "il Bastardo" and tried to name Neil. It was warped as usual to "il Castrado," then something unusual happened. The circle was serenaded by an occapello quartet of Such A Puss, Heartache, Will He Peter and Slumbag singing "last night I stayed at home and masturbated." Neil was knealed and arose as "Il Castrato."

And finally, Allison was named "Needs to be Eaten"!

Then the rains came. Stinky, the Pussy Foot Mother Fucker that he is (get it?!) was the first to pull out an umbrella. I guess he's used to getting Rained on and stays prepared. The circle was layed to rest when Sticky Lips and Allison announced "GUMBO!" The food went so fast that even Jane Does didn't get to eat. The Harp was the on on on

and the fun went on and on and on.

***On-On,***

***Tuna Pucker***

