

Houston Hash House Harriers



Dickhead's Shiggy Hash

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

Hares:

Dickhead, Slutbutt, ?

Hash TRASH

Run #1356

August 8, 2003

Since 1979

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

Start Location: Terry Hershey Park

Everybody drove west to our favorite smallest park just outside of the Beltway, Terry Hershey Park. Rear Layer provided plenty of freshwater while Dickhead confused the hounds by trying to explain what the number of pieces of tape meant.

The Trail

The trail took off North and into the reservoir. Because of the lack of rain recently, many areas looked like a strange Martian wasteland. Dickhead said that typically we would have been running through about 4 ft. of water in that area. Lots of really good checks (with trail continuing in any of the 360°) continued North and then east across to a water check at some major road. From this point true trail headed south east and then south to an east-west easement. However, myself and a few other hounds ended up ranging almost straight east and finding trail which appeared to head south. However when we got to the easement we found all of the other hounds heading our way and realized that we had just run about a mile and a half backwards on the trail. NARC and McPisser were humbled, it was their fault. Of course the overachieving FRB's had been all over the area and figured that we had come from the wrong direction. Anyways, we went back to approximately parallel of where we crossed the road at the water check and then continued east. Trail struggled northeast to cross back over the Dyke and out of the reservoir to the on home.

This was excellent shiggy! As Rollerballs said,

A - My legs are ripped to shreds;
B - I came within a foot of a open mouthed, fang-dripping Water Mocassin. Yikes! Really. It spun into a circle,

raised it's head and opened wide as I came to a skidding stop in the shallow water.;
C - After running hard, each step painful as I tried to catch up to the frb's near the end. Only to run across what I thought at first was the walkers, but soon found out it was the entire pack in one long safari line.;
D - I had a blast.

The Circle

At the on home, Dickhead had done a little Hash engineering and provided showers for us all. We proceeded with the circle in order to kill the keg. Got too drunk to remember much of it.

Excellent Trail dickhead!

**On-On,
Krusty Kreme**

