

Houston Hash House Harriers

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



Ice Pucker or Tuna Hole Hash

Hares: Ice Hole & Tuna
Pucker

Hash TRASH

Run #1375

Dec 19, 2004

Since 1979

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

Start Location: Terry Hershey Park

All week long on the Hash line we were continuously buffeted by the trumpeting of Rain Bitch proclaiming how great Ice Hole's Cajun cooking was. This was to be the highlight of this Hash! Just hold on....

The start was just south of the Southwest corner of 610 off of the post oak exit in the parking lot for that strip mall there. A good turnout of 40 or so hashers arrived to enjoy a beautiful sunny hashing day. Ice Hole commenced laying hieroglyphics in flour claiming that they represented the following: a duck check, a turtle check, a scenic check, and some other symbols which I did not hear.

The Trail

Trail initially took off heading east through some ponds with ducks (duck check!) then north under 610 South and then west along Braes Bayou. Soon after we were outside of the 610 loop we hit the turtle check. It was excellent! Eggnog and spiced rum! Some of the more lame hashers simply drank water, ptui! I hadn't even finished my second eggnog and rum when some of those racing hashers couldn't wait anymore and took off! The nerve.... There was still plenty of rum left! (where's DTBW when you need him?)

So to trail continued west. And then we got to another check. Roller Balls found trail heading south and led the whole pack south. From this point on it was basically a straight run south directly to Tuna Pucker's house which was the On Home.

The Circle

We certainly learned a lot about this trail in the circle at the end of the trail! Apparently at the

check where Roller Balls led the whole pack south, there were symbols indicating a Turkey/Eagle split. Roller Balls led us on the "turkey" trail which was basically the walker's trail. So there was some confusion here: the hares never told us that there was a Walker's/runners split, and the markings were turkey/eagle. So later we made Roller balls drink for leading the pack the wrong way, and we made the hares drink for not explaining their markings adequately.

We had three new boots: Aaron, Bob, and Jen. Jen played rugby! We had four reboots, we had one birthday: Kim Head (yes the famous Kim Head of wannabe karaoke fame). And since there were three kegs (the hares had Ziegenbach, Butt Pirate brought Shiner Bock, and Ass Grabber brought St. Arnold's Lawnmower) there were numerous and goofy accusations. Here are a few which I bothered to write down: Silent Dick and Minnie Mousse were called out for having dogs in the circle, the hares were called out for autoharing (the end of the trail which they claimed was for walkers), and the Hashit was given to Roller Balls for leading the pack down the walker's trail.

And then there was one leftover down down from last week. At the previous hash Saran Crap, Butt Pirate, and Lube Job were the hares. Earlier that day he received numerous calls from Butt Pirate coordinating logistics for the Hash. Prior to the start of the Hash, Saran Crap received another phone call on his cell phone and he answered it and said, "Hey Butt Pirate!" It turns out that this was his boss calling to talk about work! He had to explain to his boss why he would the answer the phone greeting someone named Butt Pirate!

We worked on the kegs a bit more for quite a while.....

***Your Thirsty Scribe,
Krusty Kreme***

