

Moonshine Run

Hares:

Pull the Plug
Bleeder

Houston Hash House Harriers

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



Since 1979

Hash TRASH

Run #1478

October 1, 2006

Joint Masters: Pull the Plug, French Drip
Hash Cash: Toolbox, Dry Hose
On Secs: Can't Touch This, Hooter Bill
Rubbin the Boy Wanker
Religious Advisor: [Butt Pirate]

Moonshine Run

"Today's trail will be a combination shiggy/street run in the southeast Houston area. There will be beer, wine, and a little moonshine to quench your thirst."

I looked forward to a bit of hashing lately as I've ruined my goal of hashing every Sunday while on mismanagement. I only have Hewlett-Packard to blame as I spent the Sunday before (missing Little Pussy's run) in front of my computer blindly staring at images of hard drives, sheet metal brackets, and screws.

The run started at the Houston Public Library and the weather couldn't have been more perfect. Sunny skies and nice brisk warm temperature of about 75-80 degrees.

The pack takes off down the street to a dead end. There is a check and it seems everyone goes to the right. I figure that's too easy and go to the left thinking there's got to be shiggy over there somewhere. I guess McPisser is thinking the same thing. So we find flour and start to revel in the fact that we're FRB's once again. But we look behind us and the pack has caught up. Damn it. Anyway trail goes along some trails next to a lake or reservoir. Trail keeps going along through some neighborhoods and I'm walking / running along with Toolbox discussing how if we were in charge at HP everything would be different. All of a sudden we see French Drip bolt across a soon to be park or subdivision. He looks like he knows where he's going so we follow him and lo and behold it's the end. Thanks French Drip for helping us cut off about a mile of trail and getting to the beer first.



Pimp Doggie Dawg was their as well as Closet Freak. And our favorite harriette Pinball made an appearance. Pimp being incapacitated due to a sprained ankle. The moonshine was tasty, I can't remember what brand it was, but mixed in with a bit of coke it

was perfect. I noticed quite a few people partaking of the shine. The circle seemed to be calmer than normal. Not quite sure why. Maybe it was a weird alignment of stars in the sky.

There were several good down-downs at the circle. I'll do my best to remember:

- 1) Hooter Bill actually had new shoes on.
- 2) Pinball for actually missing Muscle Phart.
- 3) FRB's : Rain Bitch / French Drip
- 4) DFL's: Pump Me / Chicken Choker

The on-on-on was at a great little bar and grill. I forget the name of it, but it's on Hwy 3 off College Drive. But there was plenty of bbq and fixin's to eat along with cheap beer.

I leave you with some good moonshine links

[Moonshine can be Risky](#)

[Moonshine Wikipedia Entry](#)



-- Rubbin the Boy Wanker --
-- Hash Scribe --