Grand Masters:

Geek, Great Kahuna

Joint Masters:

Master Chugger

Bayou Beaver Swamp Rat

Hash Cash:

Head Czech

Get Lucky

On-Sec:

Silent Dick

Religious Advisor:

Hairy Palms

Hashline:

957-HASH

P.O. Box 601351

Houston, Texas 77219-1351



The Cocker-Tosser Anniversary Run

Run #557, May 14, 1990; Hash Nominations

Hares: Cocker, Pussy Tosser

One year ago, these two longtime companions made it legal in a lovely ceremony at the White Oak Pavilion, so this was their anniversary run. Its quality of harestyle reflects the couple's long experience in hashing.

We started at behind the Luby's off South Poison Oak. The trail took us past the preity landscaped pond and under the corner of Loop 610 into a jungly, mosquito-infested, greenbriar-infested, poison-ivy-infested patch of a former park. We had to go single file through the fence at the other end, with the chewed-upon pack yelling, "Let's go! Let's go!" We came out on the concreted Braes Bayou, where a check led us back south through a neighborhood and onto a power line right-of-way until we crossed back under Loop 610. One of the signs of workmanship on this trail was the fact that the hares didn't get us crossed up with the Full Moon trail laid through the same area the previous Friday.

Instead we turned southwest until we crossed West Bellfort and into another neighborhood, where Pussy Tosser was waiting with a water check. This was yet another sign of good harestyle, providing a water check.

Then we got railroaded for a short stretch. The trail went over a fence and onto the power line right-of-way, continuing south onto a big, open field. Pussy Tosser said later that his car had gotten stuck in that field while he was scouting the trail and it took him three hours to get out. From the mud puddles we ran through, I can believe it.

We broke out onto a street at Texas Iron Works and came to a BEER NEAR check at South Post Oak. The on-home was two blocks away behind a beer joint just off South Main. The run was just the right length for a Monday night run, a third sign of good harestyle.

The happy hare couple did their anniversary down-downs. We had a large number of new boots—seven. Trail Boss and O'Shit did birthdowns. But, the main business of the evening was Hash Nominations.