

The Houston Hash House Harriers

GRAND MASTERS:

KIT MOGNETT

JOINT MASTERS:

PETE GERNERT

JACK BRIDGE

BILL JANUARY

ON SEC:

JANET HENRY

HASH CASH:

SYLVIA SPANIEL

RELIGIOUS ADVISOR:

STEVE GARDNER

RUNNING AROUND HOUSTON SINCE 1979

RUNNING AROUND THE WORLD SINCE 1938



FOR MONDAY RUN LOCATION CALL 361-0419

First Annual PMS Run

Run Number 379

10-25-86

Hare: Janet (Wallbanger) Henry

Location: Budget Sporting Goods.

On-On-On: Timothy's

(Their Motto: If you can buy it for less somewhere else, get the hell out of my store).

Guest On-Sec: Will He Peter

Most social clubs or organizations have, as their primary function, the objective of gathering together people of similar interests for recreational pursuits. This, as we all know, is true of the Hash. Not only do we recreate, we do it with a vengeance. We are not reknowned for our attention to the ills of society or our efforts on the behalf of our fellow man. Thus, it was indeed refreshing to find attention focused in our most recent run on that most dreaded of diseases, the Woman's Curse, Pre-Menstrual Syndrome. Our Haress, Janet Henry, herself a victim of this monthly malady (and boy she sure lets us know, right guys?) used this run to draw attention to the problem.

Tell-tale signs of PMS.

First of all, let's get one thing straight, we guys know PMS for what it is: namely, the opportunity for us to participate in the misery of your monthly ordeal. What's next? Sharing the joys of childbirth? No thank you. With that in mind, these are the most noticeable symptoms:

- Her voice will get real low, and she will mutter obscenities in Latin.
- She will respond to your romantic advances by beating you with a kitchen appliance.
- When she talks, her lips won't move. You will feel compelled to do exactly as you are told.

Cures or prevention of PMS.

- Let her have her way.
- A week's vacation for one of you.
- A shot of Nembutal (for everyone around her).
- Hashing.

THE RUN

The Run was a bloody mess. The entire pack of hounds embarked on two monstrous false trails before getting untracked. The first check lead to another miscue across a walkway. Geek ran over the expressway, then refused to come back (even after finding the false trail sign) because he found a water check. My most outstanding memory of the balance of the run was that of a trail bereft of check marks. I have a vague recollection of traversing a parking garage, an apartment complex and most of the Memorial Park joggers path. The Pack stayed together remarkably well. The exception was Nancy Lodwig, who was found by Max Triola huddling with a pack of wild dogs for warmth. Max growled at them and they went away, and our Nancy was returned to us safe and sound. This little story should provide the grist for a Hash Name, wouldn't you say?

Nominations for Ms. PMS.

- Sylvia Spanihel (Cocker) for refusing a legally voted Hashit award mere months ago, thus violating our most sacred Hash Traditions (you don't screw with Due Process, Syl).
- Wallbanger, who was the personification of PMS in laying the PMS run ("If I have to suffer, we all suffer").
- Jack Bridge (Duke of Earl), for seeming to be good-natured when in fact he is a bitch, who gets irritable when you call him Jack Bridges or suggest his Hash name is "Penis Breath". Failing that pack of lies, the real reason was because he wasn't there to defend himself or refuse the award.

Nominations for Mr. PMS.

- Gregg Propps (Poison), for his tantrums on top of buildings at darn near ever-sangle Hash Run in recent memory.
- Steve Gardner (Geek), for getting lost because he was expecting the flour marks to make sense, and when they didn't, complaining about it to anybody who would listen. You were warned, Geek. Janet specifically said that the run was laid under a "raging hormonal influence."
- Bill January (Drummer), for a variety of reasons. First, because he's Bill. Second, because he looks good in a crown made of tampons and sanitary napkins, smeared with Close toothpaste. Third, because (to use Bill's words) "the fix was in". This is true, Bill. Nobody else stood a chance in Hell of winning that prize while you drew a breath.

The winners in their respective categories were Jack Bridge and Bill January. Bill was presented his award at the On-On-On (a crown and mantle) and looked absolutely stunning as he pranced about, looking for people to "baptize" (which involved smearing them with Close toothpaste). Sometime in the course of the evening, his title evolved from "Mr. PMS" to "Captain PMS, Dauntless Defender of the Afflicted", and he dashed about the bar performing noble deeds.

The aforementioned Jack Bridge was not present, but is due to have his award presented to him by a Hash delegation before God, Man and the all-seeing camera lense of Dan Meazell (The Crisco Kid) on Wednesday. Film at Ten, or the next Hash Run, which ever comes first. It is also of interest to note that no woman won an award or was even given serious consideration. Ray Kizer (Keezer) did an excellent job of thinking up Hash Songs that had anything whatsoever to do with menstruation, and went hoarse in the process.

New boots on this journey of The Lust Boat: Barry Jarvis, Suzanne Pasztor, Jerry Riley and Sharon Pharo. Barry and Jerry sucked their Down-Downs with gusto. Suzanne and Sharon, while less successful in consuming the entire beer, none-the-less did THE RIGHT THING and dumped the remains on their heads. Sharon also distinguished herself by a rather uninhibited dancing display later in the evening. Immediately afterwards, several bystanders were inquiring as to withal they could join.

According to Wallbanger, the proprietor at Timothy's (Chris) loves us, told us we could come back any time as a group and get a discount on beer, and indicated a willingness to sponsor us on a run or T-shirts, etc. Apparently he had a good time, and is inquiring into the possibility of adopting the whole lot of ya's.

The Austin Halloween Run is this weekend. This year they're holding it in Austin. Of course, if you are reading this notice, then you're not there.

Wallbanger wants you all to know that the Second Annual PMS run is in exactly 28 days. I don't get it.

WHP