

The Houston Hash House Harriers



GRAND MASTERS: KIT MCNETT
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 861-0419

Run Number 391
Hare : Bill (Captain PMS) January

Date: 1-18-87
Location: Memorial Park.

This folks, was not a fortunate run to Hare. Following up the Tennaco Marathon with a Hash is roughly akin to serving the appetizer after the main course. But such was Cap'n PMS's task, and not only did he have to serve it, he had to make us like it as well. As such, it is to the credit of your average Hasher, whether a cold-to-the-bone Volunteer or weary-to-the-bone Marathoner that many showed up anyway. As has been said so many times in the past, one of our distinguishing characteristics is that we are easily entertained. Easily perhaps, but never too much.

The other big story was of course the participation and excellent times of Hashers during the Marathon. Worthy of mention is the fact that every Hasher who started the Marathon also finished the Marathon. Also worth noting is the fact that we had twelve participants. Not bad for a running club of sixty active members, particularly in light of a Hash training regimen which consists of the drinking of mass quantities of beer and partying till all hours, where the closest thing to exercise is Hash Aerobics.

Leading the way were Roger Boak and Dave Marstiller, turning in sub three hour runs. Roger broke into the top 100 finishers (99th), as did Maureen Hickey (91st and 8th in her age group) in the women's division. Awesome. I want to bronze all of your legs and hang 'em from my rear-view mirror. As a volunteer (translate Wimp) at mile 21, I was amazed at how good you all looked when you hit the wall. B.J. was later seen with a tear in his eye saying "those are my kids, my kids".

Roger Boak	- 2:47.	
Dave Marstiller	- 2:55.	
Stan Timmer	- 3:15.	
Bill Huber	- 3:2 .	(A tip of the hat to Andie Huber who <u>did not know</u> her husband's finishing time. To quote her "I think it was three twenty something").
Rich Vega	- 3:27.	
Maureen Hickey	- 3:31.	
Ralph Lopez	- 3:36.	
Joe Flores	- 3:42.	
Janet Henry	- 3:47.	
Janna McBee	- 4:17.	
Harry Palmer	- 4: .	(We will fill in Harry's numbers when these are handed out. Somebody bring a pencil).
Earl Meazell	- 4:55.	

Take that Banzai Running Club, and all you other Poofs as well. Not only did the Hashers all finish, they smiled for the entire 26 miles, 385 yards.

The official Hash run assembled at a parking lot across from Memorial. Details are hazy because of the brain damage from Hypothermia, but I will share with you a little anecdote involving our two favorite Short Cutting Bastards, Geek and Keezer. They both disappeared shortly into the run, never to be heard from again. Wasn't that a nice story ?

The Great Kahuna played the Tortoise to our Hare throughout most of the run. I must have passed him 10 times only to find him several hundred yards ahead of me at the next turn. Is magic. The run ended up behind a warehouse, out in the whipping cold. As the last of us straggled into the ON-site, somebody was heard to say, "What idiot would plan an ON-ON out in the middle of nowhere with no protection from the wind ?" That idiot was of course our own Bill January. However, we huddled for warmth and did a passable job of singing without our Songmaster, still wandering somewhere on the service roads.

Geek did materialize after the ON-ON back where the cars were parked, limping. Seems that he suffered the ultimate misfortune while attempting to shortcut. Apparently he had stumbled onto a den of hibernating bears deep in the bowels of Memorial Park. The She-Bear, in her groggy state of mind, mistook Geek for one of her own, dragged him into the den and layed a massive paw across his chest. Remaining calm, Geek waited until she fell back asleep, disengaged himself and returned to the trail. He did however leave a note so she wouldn't worry.

The ON-ON was at Bubba's, where to no one's surprise, beer was consumed. It is worth mentioning that both Roger Boak and Ralph Lopez ran the Hash as well as the Marathon, and that Ralph and Janet Henry were later seen dancing at the On-On-On. Ralph wins whatever award it is that people win when they do things that fly in the face of common sense. As usual, a good time was had by all.

ON-ON.

WHP.