ONE HOT AUGUST SUNDAY

Hare: Dan Tremmel/Caracas, Venezula Hash Loc: BraesBayou St. CoHares: Susan and Tom Jenkins Date: 08/09/87

This group is really growing! Half of the regulars were out of town, but we still had about 20 people at this run. And, as is typical for a Sunday afternoon in August in Houston, it was damn hot. But do we let heat stop us? No! Do we let rain stop us? No, no! You see, hashing is a way of life for some and the only life for others, and so, we hash with little regard for the weather. It don't matter. What is important is the on on. And the on on on. Like we say, "We run to live, live to party." Yeah!

We started at a church on Braes Bayou St. (Ralph, did you know that is also the name of a street, not just a bayou? Did you also know there are several churches on S. Braeswood in a three block area near Brays Bayou St.? Just in case you didn't know, I'm here to tell you because I found every church in the area before I found the right one. Was that a hint, Ralph? Did you think I needed to visit a few of these institutions? Well, next time just tell me. Don't hint, o.k.?) I was a bit late, but luckily everyone waited for me. We all started after the instructions from the Hares. I was confused by the instructions, a backcheck was a check, a check was a backcheck, and a straight line was a false, or something to that effect. Thankfully an on was an on or I would have been totally lost. We ran along the bayou (of course), past a nursing home, through neighborhoods, and across busy streets to a strip center for a water check, much needed at this point because it was so damn hot. We then crossed the street to run by a baseball park, actually we were walking, trying to regain enough strength to continue on. Continue on we did, plodding along, wiping off sweat, looking for shade around every corner, overrunning the marks at one point. We backtracked, picked up the trail again, and the pack was off once again hoping for the end around each corner. We ended at Susan and Tom Jenkins' house. I don't know how it happened, but yours truly was the third hasher and the first female hasher to reach the end. That's significant only because I've been hashing for a year and a half and that was a first for me.

On the lawn of Susan and Tom's house, in the cool, wonderful shade of trees, we did down downs for the Hares; Dan, Susan, and Tom, for the new boots; Lis Kroepel, Noreen McGloin, Jay Bowerman, Eli Gonzales, Greg Kelley, Victoria Mohnkern, Margaret Labbe, and Bill Roach, and for Birthdays past, present, and future. After snacks, drinks, and chats, we headed for our cars to convoy to the Roach home. Pouring down rain greeted us as we were getting into the cars, but we played follow the leader and managed to arrive at the Roach house in spite of the deluge.

Hashingly yours,

Digital Suput

Digital Input

AKA

Sharon Wagner

HASH TRASH:

Houston Hash House Harriers (aka H4 or the Big Hash) runs on Mondays 7:00 p.m. For info call 981HASH.

San Antonio Hash Don't forget the Pope Run Sept. 11, 12, 13. More details at a later date.

H4 Catholic Guilt Run Sept. 14. Black Tshirts with white letters and symbols will be on order now, \$8 each. Please make check payable to Sharon Wagner.

Dallas Hash 200th Run the weekend of Oct. 23. Details at 11:00.