The Houston Hash House Harriers



RUNNING AROUND MOUSTON SINCE 1979 RUNNING AROUND THE WORLD SINCE 1938



Run Namber	
Hares:	Tits
	Dick

Location: The parking lot.

GENERIC HASH RUN NEWSLETTER

By: Will He Peter

A crowd of assembled in the parking lot last Monday/Sunday (circle one) for our the run of the year. Before the run, Hashers Cunt and Asshole consumed some Shiner Bock/Beer (circle one). They were later seen heaving their guts out on the trail. The Hares gave detailed instructions regarding the placement and pattern of flour for the ensuing run. They were ignored by the restless hounds. Soon there was a hearty shout of "ON-ON", and the run began promptly, twenty minutes late.

Anus found the first trail, which proved to be false.

Penis finally found the real trail, and the pack was On-On.

Shortly into the run, January started to bitch about the trail, and petulantly shouted "Are you?" to whomever was ahead of him if more than ten seconds went by without somebody yelling On-On. A group of Hashers cut across somebody's back yard, and the police were called.

At the On-On, Tits attacked Scrotum . Sperm won the Hash Shit for the th time. Balls and Vagina broke up, and they each got a Hash. The On-On-On was at s, and the Hamburgers sucked. All of the waiters were undocumented aliens.

-Geek mispronounced January's name, and got lost shortcutting.

-Poison Propps threw a tantrum.

-Wallbanger discovered that virtually everything anybody said was hysterically funny after she had her second beer.

-Mighty Mouse was approached by a perfect stranger who had seen him in Studebaker's/Rockefellers/Ocean Club (circle one).

-Digital Input danced, whether or not there was music.

-The Duke scouted out the trail earlier in the day, making him look good at the actual run.

-Pussy Tosser won.

-Choo-Choo laughed in German.

-Vee brought something powered by batteries.

-Norma Jean was accused of something.

-Cindy said "Hey Budd !"

-Pussy Hound hit on a new Harriette by telling her he was a pilot.

-Will-He tried to convince somebody he was really Glen Campbell.

A good time was had by all.