

Houston Hash House Harribles

May 21, 1979

Joint Masters:

Secretary: Jay Gore 467-0945 (home)

Treasurer: 678-5634 (work)

RUN NO. 6 Judy Locke "Loneliness of the Long Distance Hasher"

... it's most unhashlike to give away the direction of the first mark, but here we go . . . a strong turnout tonight - 16, a new record . . . there goes Terry; if he keeps finding the checks, by the end of the night we'll be in more misery than the Vietnamese boat people . . . damn, oh well "On! On!" . . . we need a check here to slow the SJ's - What! no check! Terry's gone right by the intersection; just as well, this will get everyone good and warm . . . finally, a check . . . someone's covered the tennis court, I'll go this direction "Are you?" balls, wrong again . . . ah, into the woods, everyone has caught up . . . false - no we're on . . . around the tennis courts . . . a lovely false trail there . . . we're down along the creek and up and out . . . good stretch coming here along the fence . . . damn it, Flood, this isn't the Cowtown 10K; we need a check, there's a residential neighborhood across the creek; good place to digress . . . Terry hasn't called out . . . finally a check! we're on already? no! false trail . . . boy, the pack is spread out . . . Kathy Thomson must be wondering if she'll ever get another rest . . . hell, I wonder if I will . . . are we violating the international by laws by allowing women to lay trails? . . . seem to be heading back now . . . this should bring out the SCB's in the group (Short Cutting Bastards) . . . Norm and Susie . . . first time I've seen a front yard planted with rows of bib lettuce . . . must be near the beer now . . . hopefully the check shortage won't spread to future runs.

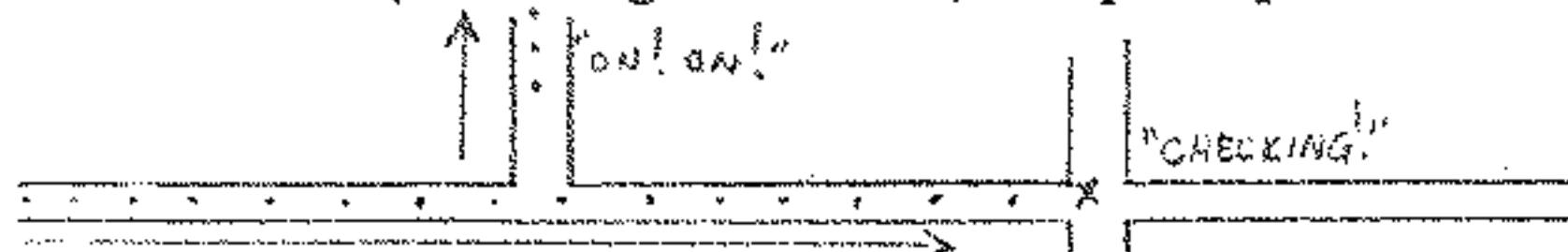
APRES HASH

Several dips and an assortment of cold beer awaited the hungry and the thirsty. Also featured were plates of Keebler cookies whose shelf lives had expired.

HINTS FOR HARES

Hares should remember that while most of us are reasonably unfit, Ticky Flood runs like he has a rocket up his ass. To thwart his future attempts to obscure the pack in a cloud of dust, keep in mind:

- (1) there is no "traditional" limit to the length of a false trail; the pack need only be encouraged to return to the previous check after finding it;
- (2) back checks (see diagram below) help keep the TEC's close;



- (3) the trail should resume about 100 to 150 yards from the check to force the leaders to search for awhile.

RUN NO. 3

Hare: Dave Schnell  
Date: Wednesday, July 11  
Time: 7:30 p.m.  
Directions: See map

HATERS APPARENT

|           |         |                  |    |        |                  |
|-----------|---------|------------------|----|--------|------------------|
| Run No. 9 | July 18 | Seth Harris      | 13 | Aug 15 | Geek             |
| 10        | 25      | Volunteer Please | 14 | 22     | Norm Howes       |
| 11        | Aug 1   | Jay Grove        | 15 | 29     | Volunteer Please |
| 12        | 8       | Volunteer Please |    |        |                  |

HASH TRASH

The following account of Philadelphia's 75th is reprinted without permission  
but who gives a crap?

Run #75 N Baxter

Many hounds were requesting 3-D glasses in order to find the tiny marks of blue fairy dust that marked the 75th running of the Phila. H3. Without the glasses they felt very handicapped. Starting from the top of the hill, Hare Baxter led us out of Chestnut Hill into neighboring Wynmoor on a series of streets with some natural turf added wherever possible. The first false trail was very effective taking most of the pack past some privately owned estates that suggests the Capitalist still have Comrade Lenin by the balls. Back on course, the run checked itself a number of times before entering the shopping center where confusion was discounted. Several Hashers found a former song and dance man (with the Mellow Tones) and asked him about these tiny dots they were seeking, his comprehension led him to ask if they wanted their lips massaged with a fucking tire iron? Along the tracks the trail picked up, dropped us at the water tower, into some rubble, then back to the Appres. One good thing about a compact run is that the flour left over from the one pound bag will enable Justin to make enough Christmas cookies for all of us.