

Houston Hash #Harriers

Grand Master..... Ralph "Mighty Mouse" Lopez.. 661-0924
Vice Tyrant..... Rob "Warbucks" Schulz 641-3211
On-Set..... Pete "Will-He Peter" Smith.. 957-1584
Hash Cash..... Lori "Igloo BTs" Pellegrino. 681-4460
Religious Advisor. Leo "Peterbuilt" McAuley.... 937-6489

Run to Live, Live to Party



THE HISTORY OF THE HOUSTON HASH (NO HOUSE) HARRIERS

As is so often the case with people or institutions that are larger than life, it becomes difficult to distinguish fact from legend, even after a short period of time. So it is with THE LITTLE HASH. Although barely five years old, there is so much misinformation about that the record must now be set straight. To quote Senator Dainel Inouye (just before he started telling all kinds of lies about Ollie North, my hero) "The public has a right to know? Right, Danny. Next thing you'll be telling me is that Democrats are warm-blooded. But, I digress.

The HHH was started five years ago by Martin and Cindy Burch, formerly of the Guam Hash House Harriers. Other early participants were Rob and Donna Schulz, as well as Mr. Science and Mudslinger (nobody knows their real names). Ralph Lopez and Mark Janzer came on board in late 1984 and immediately set about undermining the founders and alluding to homosexual orgies. This was impossible since Norma Jean was also an active member of the HHH at that time, so of course there wouldn't have been a spare moment for homosexual orgies. However, the damage was done, and after a brief power struggle, the founders were eased aside, and Ralph installed himself as Grand Master.

Drunk with power, he set about molding the Houston Hash Harriers to his own image. Quickly, the HHH evolved into an organization unlike any conventional Hash. For one thing, they spurned such Hash traditions as degrading women and naming Hashers after organs associated with reproduction or the elimination of bodily wastes. As a result, they sport Hash names such as "Mighty Mouse", "Yea Buddy", "Dirt Dobber", and Warbucks. Disgusting.

But this was not the end of their perversions. Soon they eschewed profanity all together, putting aside the coarse language by which True Hashers identify each other. Thus it was that if attending a Little Hash event, you were likely to hear the most incredible euphemisms as substitutes for even the most commonplace of Hash activities. As an example, if a member of their Hash was "randy as a goat", they were likely to use the term 'agitated' to describe the condition. If a Little Hasher wanted to "Dive Down on the Muff", he was likely as not to hear the act described as "Oral Administration". Even as commonplace and respectable a Hash activity as Whacking Off" was referred to as "Manualization".

Soon, there was no end to their depravity. -or the shitting upon of sacred traditions. All of their Hashes were of reasonable length, and ended before dark. It was possible to do whole runs without being coated with Shiggy or assaulted by transients, and the On Ons featured good food and beer with names you recognized. Such Yuppie posturing would have been unheard of in a regular Hash. But then, wasn't this to be expected from the Hash that introduced Wine Cooler Down Downs ?

Well, that's all ancient history now. The Space City Hash House Harriers are returning to Hoary Hash House traditions, starting with this weekend. Or to quote then-V.P. Spiro Agnew as Nixon was being rolled in for prostate surgery, "Grab your asses you snobs, the picnic 's over".

On On.

Will He Peter.