

*Because life's too short to drink cheap beer!*

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Pinelake H<sup>3</sup> Hash #1117 – The “Let’s F\*ck with the Bitch who’s Pretending to Suing Star Whore” Hash

October 18, 2008

Hares: Itchie Coochie and Star Whore, plus Secret Co-Hare Pot Pi

Start: Sketchy Industrial Area off I-20 West

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Many hashers have a strong affinity for this time of year – the air is crisp, the leaves are beautiful, the temperature is just right for gallivanting through Atlanta’s finest shaggy. And, true to their hasher nature, **Itchie Coochie** and **Star Whore** delivered us a fantastic trail on this autumn afternoon.

Hares met up in an empty parking lot in a light industrial park, which just happened to be situated across the street from some woods and a power line cut...

Our resident gimp gave some very special instructions, including extra trail accoutrement! We were told to watch for “NZ” marks, indicating “NOISE ZONES” at which time we were to use our special noise markers, whistles, mouths, etc to make as much noise as possible. More on that in a second.

After many good jokes about how **Star** would manage to hair trail with her crutches, we all watched (and continued to laugh) as **Itchie** and **Star** took off across the street and down towards the residential neighborhood. We gave them a generous five minutes, and then the pack took off. **Niplets**, **Everqueer** and **Wife Beater** were in the lead, at least until we got down the street and found a lovely “CB12.” The disgruntled pack headed back – uphill – to the start and searched for quite a while to find trail. Our bimbos, **Shiggy Pitts** and **Pissticide**, stood around quite amused as hashers criss-crossed all over the place before finding marks back in the woods.

Through the woods, a soggy swamp full of briars and up a hill, the hounds found a lovely downhill utility road that lead us to a very interesting check. To the left, more road; to the right, rail road tracks; straight ahead, a train trestle and more tracks. Always fans of the “divide and conquer” method, the hounds scattered in all directions to find trail. Eventually, a shrill “ON-ON” was heard to the right and the pack took off down the tracks. **Kaptian Krash**, along with his offspring **Sink or Swim**, plus **Drags Wood**, **Two Buck F\*ck**, **Lots of Practice**, **Just Mary** and visitor **In-cock-needo** brought up the rear of the pack, due to a combination of slowness, looking for trail in the wrong places and not enjoying running on train tracks. We briskly strolled along, until **Two Buck** let out a shriek and took off running. The rest of us followed quickly behind him. Turns out he’d kicked up a snake on the tracks, and who likes hashing with snakes?

The pack thinned out even more as some decided to pick up the pace and others decided to replace hashing with an afternoon walk.

Eventually we came upon another trestle, which most crossed quickly and with ease. Unfortunately for those with debilitating fears of heights, this was no easy task. **Just Mary** and **Lots of Practice** decided to squat-crawl across the bottomless bridge. Much to the amusement of the men ahead of them – who snapped iPhone pictures, those assholes – the fearful duo finally made it across, but took their time to recover and regain their ability to walk upright without wobbly knees.

As always, check the website for more details - [www.pinelakehash.com](http://www.pinelakehash.com)

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Trail continued on the tracks a little further, then cut through some woods and creek bed. The hounds were getting antsy to use their noise devices, but had to cross one country road and head into a park before coming across the long-sought-after NZ. Much noise and revelry was had, after which trail cut through a neighborhood and into Boat Rock Park, and hounds figured the beer had to be near. The On-In was found at the quiet end of a lovely pound, where **Secret Co-Hare Pot Pi** revealed herself, and much beer and orange snacks were had.

The Noise Zone was explained to those who hadn't paid attention previously – **Star Whore** had been in a fender-bender with some deranged Atlantian woman who was claiming serious injury and threatening to sue. So **Star** took the higher moral ground and laid a hash right behind the woman's house and had us all

annoy the hell out of the b\*tch with our noise makers. Problem solved. She isn't suing.

Our hares began circle, starting with a down-down for FRB Everqueer, who snared Itchie and Pot Pi and was magically transformed into a Mongolian Co-Hare. The DFL pack – **Two Buck, Drags Wood, Just Mary, Lots of Practice** and **In-cock-needo** – had their down-down, as well as **Doggie Style** for his 200<sup>th</sup> Pinelake, our hares for a great (mis-labeled shitty) trail, and various others for their Rule 6 infractions. Finally, we arrived at the naming of **Just Mary!** After much discussion, **Niplets** came up with **Cabbage Snatch** – since she lives in Cabbage Town and loves her neighborhood dearly – and it stuck. So be sure to welcome PH<sup>3</sup>'s newest member next time you see her! ON-ON!

Scribe: Lots of Practice

Upcoming Trails:

Pinelake #1120 (11/8) – Smells Like Fags • Pinelake #1121 (11/15) – Little Easy •  
Pinelake #1122 (11/22) – BwanA

Special Events:

Pinelake #1123 (with Atlanta H<sup>4</sup>) – Fat Boy Athletic Club, hared by PWD  
Stay tuned for more about Holiday Events!