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The Hashional Enquirer

Because Drunk Minds Want to Know

Vol. 69, Run #666 **Pinelake Hash House Harriers** November 6, 1999

Cult Gathering Sighted at Medlock Elementary

Local authorities were notified when several concerned citizens reported what appeared to be cult-like activities at the Medlock Elementary School in Decatur.

The gathering of approximately 70 strangely attired people, calling themselves “hashers”, commenced around 2:00 pm and broke up about 45 minutes later. According to witnesses, the pack was mesmerized by the ones they called “**Afterbirth**” and “**Sleazy Rider**” as they told the tale of the journey on which they were about to embark.

After the group’s departure, strange symbolic drawings were found on the pavement, including ☠, |||, ➔, and **BN**. Police are still investigating these marks, as they have been spotted throughout the greater metro Atlanta area numerous times.

There were also signs of the apocalypse, with the **666** signature of Lucifer himself displayed quite prominently in the parking lot. A PTA spokesperson lamented, “Because of this incident, the poor children of this fine educational institution will be scarred for life, and will undoubtedly need government sponsored counseling for the rest of the

“New Children of Satan?” cont. on p. 12

Unsanctioned 10K Run Disrupts Decatur Proper

Decatur city officials are still befuddled by the impromptu 10K that ran through much of the city, snarling traffic, disrupting businesses, confusing squirrels, and pissing off just about everyone.

The 6-mile course was not considered “normal for a race”, this from Rusty Bigmeat, a self-professed aficionado, who knows everything about races and is

willing to tell all that he knows to those who will listen, mainly because he doesn’t have a life or any friends. But that’s another story.

According to unconfirmed and completely unreliable sources, the runners first emerged from behind the Saturn of Decatur car dealership, and proceeded up Scott Boulevard before turning towards the cemetery. Once finished disrupting the funeral of a prominent city pauper, the runners continued through the woods, across N. Decatur Road, behind the new Kroger, across Dekalb Industrial Blvd., through DeVry College, and through the neighborhoods to the Decatur Cemetery, where they interrupted the shooting of a major motion picture starring Denzel Washington.

“City of Decatur Burns to Ground” see p. 8

Vampires in Atlanta?

A group of miscreants were reportedly drinking blood in the backyard of the seemingly well-respected missionaries, Mr. & Mrs. Warren Harbert. **Sky Pilot** and **GoGetum**, as they are known to their followers, were unwitting hosts to a bizarre ritual of drinking Down-Downs, an apparent custom of chugging a cup of blood for specific offenses.

Witnesses could only provide aliases for those who drank: **Dr. Doo Doo**, **Shiggy Pitts**, **Yuppie Scum**, **H Virus**, **Wilma**, **No Huevos**, **Dawgy Style**, **Doggy Style**, **Pigless**, **Catamite**, **Sleazy Rider**, **Afterbirth**, and others too frightful to name. In addition, these disciples of Nosferatu sacrificed virgins (**Rainer**, **Debbie**, **Mike**, and **Julie**), who naively thought this was “just a social club”. It’s a social club, all right ... a social club to die for.

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Parade Foils Local Runners

A group of local runners, on their way to a weekly event, were reportedly detained and then detoured off of Flat Shoals Parkway by a parade held in honor of none other than Santa Claus himself. Jolly Ol' St. Nick was overheard saying, "Nobody, and I mean nobody, gets in my way when it comes to getting out and propagating the myth of me and my fat ass."

Niplets and **Redneck Mutha**, the organizers of the run on November 13th, have filed a lawsuit against him and "his fat ass" for \$17.6 million, citing emotional distress and "being generally pissing off".

"Santa Claus' Suit Has New Meaning" on p.3

Escaped Mental Patients Snared

According to local officials, the organizers of the running event as described above were in actuality patients from the PineLake Loony Bin. **Niplets** and **Redneck Mutha**, as they're known by their "friends" in the funny farm, apparently escaped from their padded room and ran willy-nilly throughout southeast Atlanta, starting near Panthersville Road.

Officer **O.T. Rag** of the Georgia State Correctional Office, and head of the elite squad of Nut-Case Trackers, caught up with the two escapees further down Flat Shoals Parkway as they headed towards the creek. Officer Rag promptly pulled their pants down, gave them a 5-minute head start, and resumed the chase. **Niplets** and **Redneck Mutha** have since filed a lawsuit against Officer Rag for \$14.2 million, citing emotional distress and embarrassment due to their wee-wees flapping in the breeze.

Dog-Fighting Found Alive And Well In S. Atlanta

"Animal rights activists be damned!" proclaimed dog-fight promoter (and 2nd time hasher) **Tom Fransen**, as he watched his prize attack dog, **Hans**, go for veteran **MC Hasher's** little whippet.

Fransen credits his rigorous training regiment for their rampant success. Prior to that afternoon's bout, he took Hans and his sister Greta, as well as a new recruit, Redford, through a course which some would deem inhumane. About 25 runners took part in the training as well, taking on approximately 3.5 miles of mixed terrain. The course was designed purposely to start slow and easy, only to finish through the most harrowing of conditions.

The group started through the grassy open fields of an industrial park before encountering the steep embankments of a small creek, then meandered further into the woods until exiting onto Flat Shoals Parkway. The encounter with pavement was short-lived, as the trail continued through the woods, along a sewer line easement, then down to Flat Shoals Creek. It was here the group experienced the pit of hell, a stagnant pool of water not seen by humans in thousands of years. However, "not seen by humans" does not equate to "untouched by humans", as the foul, fetid, noisome, putrid, repulsive, squalid, fetid, mephitic, malodorous waters had obvious man-made fecal qualities.

In the end, Mr. Fransen joined **Afterbirth, Sleazy Rider, Rogue Anus, Li'l Sister, Brother Bill, Shannon Christopher, Longtime Coming, Whiner, MC Hasher, On The Rag, Wine Ho, Biter Beaver, Niplets,** and **Redneck Mutha** in a celebratory beer, before preparing his prized Hans for the match of the century against ... Spot the Wonder Dog!

Scribe: Rat's Ass