

Pinelake Hash House Harriers (Run #876) combined with MGH4 #76 Hash Trash

Saturday, January 17, 2004

Hares: Little Easy and Whoa Wilber!

Hounds: Cheaper Than Trick, Bubblicious, Dain Bramage, Davey Crochet, ThumpHerBox, BreakHerBox, Aging Semen, Lemon Nads, Yassir Cream Her, Chemically Erect, 2 Crabs, One Ball, Canucklehead, Frankenfucker, Fucowee, Tinkerbelle, Yoron Weed, Cum Scout, Two Breasts Knocking, Michelle Spence (virgin), Trifuckta, Anal Fissure, Redneck Mutha, Dangling Partisnipple, GE, Wine Ho (MIA), and Floppy Dick

Well the weather outside was frightful – or at least not great – but the traffic definitely sucked getting to the start. Who knew so many rednecks would descend on the RV show across the street? The only people who were on time were the Macon contingent less Floppy Dick, but as 2:30 passed the hounds did manage to make their way to Home Depot on Jonesboro Road – an old favorite! In keeping with tradition the requisite police car drove by then pulled around, revealing a hasher-friendly cop known fondly (and fondling) as Krispy Kreme. 2 Crabs showed the latest in vehicle technology as he drove his oldest truck, joined by Redneck and Dangling and their dogs in the love mobile VW van.

With the appropriate fanfare the hares were off up the hill and onto Jonesboro Road. The first check proved to lead further towards the wrong side of the tracks (if ya know what I mean), followed quickly by a second check. The hounds passed an apartment complex and then ducked into the woods right next to the NO TRESPASSING sign. A shiver of foreboding filled at least this hound, knowing Whoa's history.... But all the worrying came to naught as the hounds weaved through the woods and found a tunnel. Not too tall, not too short, but as One Ball said, you could take a shit in there and it wouldn't smell any worse! 2 Crabs went his own way, believing he saw trail on the near side of the tunnel (correctly so, it turns out) while the remainder of the pack sloshed our way through the sludge. Trail continued its merry way through the woods to a power line cut (a Little Easy special) but just before getting there GE snared Whoa and the hounds took a quick break before turning right and climbing the power line cut, only to find cryptic words in flour. Whoa helped translate the dreaded message – count back through the tunnel! Those bastards!

So the hounds gamely reversed – well, sort of, more like traversed – their way back to and through the tunnel, turning left at the end and following through swampy areas and construction sites. The pack stretched out and some felt hope that the end was near, but then we sort of kept turning left every so often, finally ending up back at the DAMN power line cut AGAIN. A new arrow was next to the hieroglyphics, telling the pack to go back on the same trail for the 3<sup>rd</sup> time. Grumbles of unrest and comments of “Groundhog Day” were heard, but the pack trotted back along the trail and found a new arrow leading to the right and into a *cold* creek. Trail crossed the creek countless times and then broke away across a road, winding around a business park past the BN to a covered outdoor ending.

The hounds and their hounds eventually all found their ways in, and the car fetching, undressing, and re-dressing commenced. Oh, and there was beer (including a delectable selection from Easy’s home state) and orange food for all. When everyone including the DFLs were settled, Thumper and Yoron called the circle to order and the down-downs commenced, first with a demonstration down-down randomly chosen for Cheaper (*why are we waiting?*). Although the demonstration was for the virgin, Michelle got to wait several rounds while Too Longs for both hashes, FRBs, snares, DFLs, bimbos (Little Easy multi-tasking!), and jubilees did their thing. Cheaper drank for his 75<sup>th</sup> jubilee (of the 76 MGH4 runs – My God man, *get a life!*) and the virgin did her thing with her sponsor, Canucklehead. Fucowee continues to enjoy his visitor status at every hash in Georgia and did a down-down along with everyone else – including 4 for 2 Crabs and countless down-downs for Little Easy. Easy got his birthday down-down and the pack dispersed for the on-after at his place.

Thanks to the Maconites and Warner Robbinses for making the trek to help us celebrate another Easy Birthday. Thanks to One Ball for his tireless effort to keep us all drunk enough to not feel the cold. And thanks especially to Little Easy, today’s birthday boy, hare, bimbo, and host – may there be plenty more.

Humbly Yours,

Davey Crochet, Pinhead of the Wild Frontier