

Pinelake Hash House Harriers Hash #892, May 8, 2004

Hares: Cheese Nips and Lil Sister Venue: North DeKalb Mall

The pack: Yassir Cream Her, Little Easy, Screams Like a Girl, Lesbian King, Shiggy Pitts, Yoron Weed, One Ball, Davey Crochet, Ass Cracker, Square Meat, Kaptain Krash, Too Quick, Two Crabs Fucking, Spread Eagle, Au What a Pair, Matre-Dick (visitor from Wisconsin), Blue Light Special (ditto), Jason Curtis (virgin), Shelly Pittman (virgin), Port Hole, Daddy's Penis, Size Doesn't Matter, Wiener Schlutzel, Dan Friedlein (named Dumb Mothertrucker at SOB the next day), Snail Trail, Rat's Ass, Stupid is as Stupid Does, Empty Sac, Hide the Salami, Where's My Nipple, Tastes Great, Psychedelic Pussy, Ho Checka, Tailgunner, Woody Shaft Me, Rogue Anus, Wee Little Bit, BWANA, 4" Hole

On the hottest day of the year, 39 eager hounds showed up at the mall, ready to sweat till it hurt. After our instructions, which included news of something on trail that had never been done before, we were off. Trail started across the street from Bank of America, through the open gate used at many a hash before. Uh-oh, CB 5. Instead, true trail went through a field that led to a tunnel that should have looked familiar to anyone who did not shortcut Ho Checka's Monday night trail a few weeks earlier (and would be repeated at T4T a few days after this trail). This rather long passageway (which came out by the comic store on the other side of the mall) delayed those of us who forgot flashlights. An on-over greeted us at the other end, and we had to cross North Druid Hills, and run behind Shamrock Plaza. Our first tour of L'ville Highway came next, as we ran north to Cheese Nips' apartment complex; more specifically, to Cheese Nips' apartment. Yes, this was the something never done on trail before. We ran through her apartment, to the fire escape stocked with water and Jell-O shooters (Yay!), down the stairs and back onto L'ville Highway, where we got the southern tour of the road.

Cutting behind Home Depot, we came across Cheese Nips' favorite tunnel, which went under Stone Mountain Freeway. This gave us another chance to curse the hares for telling us flashlights weren't necessary. We didn't have too much time to complain, though, as we had to climb a fence immediately after exiting. After cutting through an apartment complex, we basked in the glory of our second water stop. Trail continued straight ahead through another complex, and into a forest of kudzu, which came out on Verdi Way, two blocks from the end at Screams Like a Girl's house. Of course, this didn't please one of the locals, who looked very mad as we appeared out of nowhere, and invaded her street. We learned later from Spread Eagle and Tastes Great that she called the owner of the property (who happened to be a probation officer), and the two of them got a good talking to. Oh well, as one of our hares once said on another trail, "it's never fun until the cops show up."

The real fun began at the on-in, as more Jell-O shooters were consumed, and the hares fired up the grill and served hot dogs. Lesbian King also demonstrated a special presentation of the bocce hash; as he, Cheese Nips, Yoron Weed, and Stupid played a full game while sitting in their hash chairs. This was a very interesting game, as hash equipment strewn on the ground, as well as other hashers, became obstacles for the participants. All in all, a fine time was had, as many stayed for hours, some spending the night. Thanks to Screams for putting up with all of us.

Down-down offenses included:

Little Easy, Yoron Weed, Davey Crochet, Ass Cracker, 2 Crabs Fucking, Ho Checka, Bitch with an Attitude, and 4" Hole for being huge r@cists- they did the Army Ranger Run in the morning and then came back for the hash.

Virgin Shelly Pittman was an even bigger r@cist, as she came back from doing a 30k.

Screams Like a Girl, Snail Trail and Au What a Pair shortcutted the second tunnel, and wound up being DFLs.

Tastes Great got her 100th run mug.

And our Grand Master and Mattress had to drink *twice* for allowing headgear in the circle.

On out, Yassir Cream Her.