

This is the Hash Trash for Pinelake Hash House Harriers Hash #913

Hared by the most illustrious **Squid Dick** on 10.16.2004.

Any errors and omissions are simply due to my (**Butt Floss**) poor aging memory. Any misspelled names are not on purpose but as they appeared on the roster sheet.

The hash started at the Publix at Hammond Drive and Peachtree-Dunwoody OTP. It was a beautiful day as was the hash. It was perfect in all aspects. **Davey Crochet** and **Yoron** were dressed in dapper attire suitable for a wedding (so they said... don't they know boys don't get married to each other?!!) The first name on the list is **Yassir**... he really needs to get a life or at the very least, not get to the hashes so early. There were Four Virgins... **Zach, Leslie, Jen,** and **Ilina. Who's Your Mamma** brought all but **Ilina** who's last name is **Kuriashkina** (or sumptin' like that... Let's all guess who's daughter she is... And she was a very good, although a slightly whiney hasher). **EZ Cheeks** received her 100 run patch and was mugged in absentia and **Bitch with an Attitude** and **4" Hole** also were similarly rewarded for their, I'm sure, 100+ hashes. Down-Downs were performed by **Visitor Firing Blanks** who has run with Atlanta but was named in Shanghai. Myself, **Butt Floss**, and **Size Doesn't Matter** wore (as usual) matching shirts to the hash for a down-down (I promise we really don't call each other the night before the hash and plan the shirt thing). **Au Whatta Pair** officiated and gave the Hare and this coming Monday Birthday Boy, **Squid**, multiple down-downs... which mostly wound up thrown on **Au Whatta Pair. Doggie Style** and **Bitch with an Attitude** were FRB and **Dain Bramage** and **Ilina** were DFL. Now that the housekeeping is out of the way... onto the hash: It was the perfect urban hash which can be expected from the expert hare, **Squid**. There were several tunnels, lakes, parking decks and a turkey-eagle split. I made the mistake to lead the eagle into a tunnel with **Krispy Kreme** and **Anal Fissure**. **Anal Fissure** will be my witness that when we came out of the tunnel into a lake, **Krispy** didn't want to get wet... we'll just leave it at that... you all know what I'm talkin' about. There was plenty of shiggy and minimal poison ivy. There were no RR tracks, which was disappointing... The trail zigged and zagged all over the office parks of Hammond and P'tree Dunwoody to end in the only real wooded spot under the MARTA rail between the Medical Centre and P'Mall... A perfect ending to a most excellent Hash.