

Pinelake Hash House Harriers

“Life’s Too Short to Drink Cheap Beer”

Hash #914 – The Decatur 10K- October 23, 2004

Bickering Prick Picker was filling in at the last moment, after the scheduled hare couldn’t do it, and chose the Glenn Lake Tennis Club, a few blocks off the Decatur Square, for the start. It was a beautiful, clear, cool, sunny fall day and 36 hardy hashers participated. We a virgin – **Patty**, who brought a golden retriever puppy that’s the litter mate of second timer **Mary’s** puppy. **Purple Peter Eater** was a first time Pinelaker from the Boise Hash, and **Laa Laa** and **Redless** were visiting from somewhere. It was **Boob Teaser’s** second hash of the day, sort of, as he first went to AH4, took a good look, said, “Screw this, I’m outta here,” and joined us instead. A wise choice that earned him a down down.

The trail started out the back of the tennis club, hung a left onto Glenndale Avenue, went a block or so... and quit. Now that was a short course! After flailing around for a few minutes, the pack picked up the trail, leading to the right onto Glenndale, and set out on the roads in the lovely old Decatur neighborhoods. At one point we passed a tiny little house in an immaculate yard with a for sale sign in front. For a mere \$499,900, you can own this tiny little three bedroom cottage with “expandable attic.” Lovely neighborhoods. We followed three or four miles of these neighborhood roads, then did a mile or so of railroad track, then another mile or so of the roads... to **Bickering Prick Picker’s** house, which was about 200 yards from the start. **Kaptain Krash’s** GPS said we’d done 6.5 miles. The Decatur 10K.

It was a pretty unusual trail for Pinelake – no shiggy, briars, swamp, not even any woods except for the lovely mature trees in the yards we passed. **BPP** made up for it, big time, by firing up his elaborate grill and serving burgers and hot dogs with all the trimmings, to go with Pinelake’s famous excellent beer.

The FRB was, as usual, **Niplets**. The six DFLs came in a pack, a six-pack, if you will: **Size Doesn’t Matter**, **Pull It Out And Sniff**, **Mary** and **Patty** with their two puppies, **Star Whore**, and **Yassir Creamer**. **Yassir’s** no dummy: five women to himself.

Ez Cheeks got mugged, finally getting her 100 run mug after doing 130+ runs. **Dr. Doo-Doo** got a second mug after losing his. He and **Lesbian King** also got down downs for car hashing. **Fag Hag**, **Bagless**, **Porno Potty**, **Okie Pokey Chicken Chokie** and **Lost and Fucked** were too longs. **Little Willie**, **Boob Teaser** and **Kaptain Krash** were identified as racists – the first two for doing a four miler that morning, and **KK** training for the Orlando Marathon. Lastly, we carried on Pinelake’s new tradition and presented run patches to **Tailgunner** (510 – he got the 100, 200, 300, 400 and 500 patches), **Kaptain Krash** (341 – 300, 200 and 100), **Niplets** (297 – you get the picture), **Dr. Doo-Doo** (275), **Little Willie** (128), and **EZ Cheeks** (130).

Other members of the pack not mentioned above were **Shiggy Pitts** (your scribe), **Killer Bee**, **Donnie the Retard**, **Bone Hole**, **Yoron Weed**, **Davey Crochet**, **Anal Fissure**, **Zack**, **Pussy Pilot**, **Butt Floss**, **Ho Checker**, **Baron Von Fuctoften**, **Keyless Entry** and **Daddy’s Penis**.