

**Pinelake Hash House Harriers  
Run #937  
Dawgy Style and Back Seat Box**

**April 16, 2005**

**Dawgy Style** was known for laying a good death march, yet **Squid Dick** insisted that our hare played three sets of tennis earlier that morning and would be ripe for snaring. The visiting **Back Seat Box** volunteered to co-hare, the duo consulted a road map (circa 1967), and at 2:37 the hares went looking for flour. Reccy much? **Cockingbird** kept the bored group amused by rear-ending Uncle Jesse's truck (Duke's of Hazzard fame). The hares got the usual 4 ½ minute jump on the pack while **Cockingbird** debate his way out of a lawsuit:



The first check split the group - **Team DFL ( I Da Ho, On All Fours, Lefty Loosey, Wiener Schlutzel, Size Doesn't Matter)** - and everyone else. Trail was reasonably easy to follow - a tour of sewer easements and 8 churches -- **WS** even found time to pee on trail. It was the third, maybe 4<sup>th</sup> check - the one which was NOT kicked that really put Team DFL behind. 20 minutes later, we were on trail again, but very behind the rest of the group. **Note to the pack:** Chalk is your friend. Mark the %^&\*\* trail; friends don't let friends leave a check un-checked! Oh hell, where is **Sani** when you need her? Speaking of **Sani**, this trail would have been a **GREAT Black Sheep**. **Dawgy** and **Back Seat** ran us through briars, sewer easements, a short tunnel and lots o' creek -- all that was missing was a swamp. Team DFL did manage to shortcut (sort of) the last part of the creek and find the end - only to discover that we were DFL of not one but TWO hashes because we were having a joint ending with AH4 in **Fag Pipes** backyard. Way to go Team! I can't remember the last time I was that behind and still ON TRAIL! Even the virgin **Ryan** came before us!

Ah, joint endings. We love to see our AH4 friends, but the Pinelake Beer mysteriously disappears in record time (gee - I wonder why) and the poor DFL's wind up drinking *crap* from a can. I'm really not a picky beer drinker - but Milwaukee's Best -- LIGHT?

**1985.** I believe that was the last time I *voluntary* drank Beast Lite. In college, "quantity" trumped "quality", and I thought it would be a good idea to buy a case of the stuff on the way to the Florida/Miami game. Fast-forward a few decades (ouch) and you'll only find me drinking beast lite in a down-down. Or when we have joint endings. Thanks to those of you who didn't pay to drink the Pinelake beer. You know who you are. Ya'll owe me a beer. Or ten.

Note the can of the "beast" in my hand - do I LOOK happy?



Oh yeah, there were other folks at this hash. Lots of em. On the "official" Pinelake roster:

**To Kill a Cockingbird** (rear ender); **Backseat Box** (TL, Hare); **Boner**; **Squid Dick** (FRB, snare); **Krispy Kreme**; **Yeaster Bunny** (TL); **Butt Floss** (TL); **Davey Crocket** (Bimbo); **I Da Ho** (TL, Team DFL); **On All Fours** (TL, Team DFL); **Kaptain Krash**; **Ass Cracker** (TL); **Too Quick**; **Pissticide**; **Weiner Schultzel** (Team DFL); **Lefty Loosey** (WTL, Team DFL); **Toothless Beaver** (only Canadian); **Just Ryan** (Virgin); **Cynthia Fucker**; **Size Doesn't Matter**; **Hangs to the Right** (TL); **Yoron**; **Donny** (shortcutters?)

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