

Humpin' Hash House Harriers – Hash Trash
By Anal Rose

Humpin' Kings N Queens Run 17-Jan-2010

Hares: Hot Semen Saver, Whorlahoop, Nine Inch Nailer, Only Cums in Kid's Meals

Location: Rancho Bernardo Wildlife Refuge

A Humpin' trail without Shiggy is like a day without sunshine! And while our Great RA **Chick Clit** failed to provide us said sunshine, she did keep MOST of the rain away long enough for us to enjoy the shig-tastic trail provided by virgin Humpin' Hares **Hot Semen Saver** and **Nine Inch Nailer** (and assisted by seasoned Humpin' Hares **Whorelahoop** and **Only Cums in Kid's Meals**). We had virgins, and they were delicious! They were:

Just Stefania, a nomadic Hasher who has failed to impress the Gypsies in the Palace Hash in San Fran enough to get them to actually name her, but maybe because she works in the Oakland Crime Lab and they're all just trying to keep a low profile. **La Boomba** kept her safe, but failed to protect...

Virgin Matt and **Virgin Jessica** from the likes of professional run-buddy **Sucking Seabiscuit!** Matt and Jessica stumbled upon the Humpin' Hash by Googling San Diego Running Clubs and finding the SDH3 Website. They had little idea what was in store for them! We heard that **Jessica** once shit the bed and flipped the mattress to hide it, then taped a sheet to the mattress in a sorry attempt to cover it up during a move many months later! I think it's time to let that mattress go, Jessica. **Matt** is currently training to be a Navy Seal, which explains why they were so successful in their Ninja maneuver to escape before Circle! We heard these stories 2nd hand from Seabiscuit because Matt and Jessica had to run off to see a performance of Jesus Christ Superstar! Too late, guys, you're already damned by the Humpin' Hash, and repenting now won't save you!

We had Visitors, and they were spicy! They were:

Chinball Wizard and **Jane Fondle** from Long Beach Hash, and both seemed destined to earn the FRB mug as they tore ass through the hills like their asses were on fire; Chinball's hash horn blazing along the way.

We had Welcum Backs, and they were kept in reused butter bowls and reheated in the microwave, but still very tasty! They were:

Magnum Be Gone, Jalapenis, Put a Dick in It, The Hasher With No Name, Last Call, Little Nookie and **Pomegranate Pull Out**. We were damn glad to see them all again! (

Small world – We had two hashers from the **Yongsan Kimchi Hash** (Korea) here today:

Pomegranate Pull Out and **Nine Inch Nailer**. Since their time in Korea was 9 years apart, this was their first meeting. For together, we are the unstoppable fist.

Nookie Monster and **Little Nookie** led us in Father Abraham, and we learned that he never laughed and never cried, but he did go like this.... The trail was up and down many a long hill, and while the Humpin' generally does not run trails with the San Diego Hash style Walker/Turkey/Eagle split, there sure were plenty of Turkeys to make it worth while. Everyone seemed to make it to both delicious Sam Adam beer checks and the entire pack made it in relatively at the same time. That makes even a grueling trail pretty ok in THIS hashers book! Well done, hares! (and I'll collect payment for saying something nice next week).

There was a long list of new shoes, but only one caught the attention of your great RA. **Clean Underware Next Tuesday** was called up by a Hash Trash Abuse of Power, and **Anal Rose** first pointed out that some lame nitwit stole Clean Underware's shoe and that that person should be ashamed. Indeed the evidence was plain to see, as Clean Underware stood there in one hash shoe and one flip flop! He then produced said shoe and showed everyone how brand-spanking new it was! For reasons one could only speculate, Anal was NOT chosen to help her drink out of her other shoe. **Anal Rose** was called up for sending out an MMG email complaining about naked boobs in public, when

everyone has seen countless photographic evidence of him naked at Humpin' before. **Jalapenis** stood in as elected Hash Attorney, and proclaimed that Anal was innocent on account of the fact that he believes Hash Cock is beautiful and Hash Boobs are icky. Anal drank regardless. Gay's ok, gay's ok. **Just Chonte** was called up for technology in the Circle, as she layed back, feet up, and wrote text messages. Indeed, she continued to do so AS she was receiving her Down Down, with forbidden cigarette jutting between her lips as well! Perhaps that, coupled with the questionable fact that it may or may not have been her 6th running of the Humpin' Hash, that we unanimously named her **I'm Not Worthy!** No truer name has ever been quipped*. Humpin' Hash can truly make anything worse! Our saving grace was when she mouthed the words, "that name sucks!!" Mission accomplished! But she wasn't the only naming. **Just Chelsea**, who actually has run with us six times, was called up into the circle. We learned, among other things, that she once stabbed a hobo with a German Kershaw in self-defense and/or the defense of her sleeping bag (but really, who hasn't stuck a shiv in a hobo now-a-days?), and is now and will be forever more, **Shizer Shanker!**

Whorelahoop was called up for driving with road-itude, sliding and spinning into the parking lot because she was late. **Nookie Monster** protested, saying it might not have been her, but Great GM **BORT** shooshed her and reminded her not to let the truth get in the way of his superficial Down Down. His actual words, in hushed tones, were, "**HONEY!** Shhhhh!" **Whorelahoop** was kept up in Circle for complaining during the San Diego Hash that her clit hurt. It hurt because she had it pierced, and was only too happy to show us. **One Hand Bandito** was called out for passing out on **La Boomba's** front bumper in Hillcrest. He claims his ass was secured at all angles from possible assault, but we don't believe him after the next story we heard. Apparently he had the opportunity to start a threesome with **Put a Dick In It** and **I'm Not Worthy**, but he purposely sabotaged it with a vaginal disease query and slept alone instead! My question, how did all those people fit on the same bed with **Jalapenis??** **Somebody Ate My Meat** ratted out **Mannogram**; during a 10 mile (non-hash) run... Yikes! Wait, you mean you ran 10 miles and you WEREN'T HASHING?? Why wasn't **SAMM** called up?? ...Where was I? Oh yes, Mannogram complained the entire run, saying he "had to poopie". **SAMM** was called up for being half-Mexican, which entitled her to dress (and lean) like a Cholo. Great GM **BORT** was called up for carrying his 1920's transistor radio on trail to track the imminent Charger's loss. **One Hand Bandito** was called up again because he mentioned in a blog that he had to address 250 US Marines but he couldn't even address the Humpin' Hash! He did fine in passing the control back over to Great RA **Chick Clit**, in time for her to call up **Anal Rose** for admitting that he once had a penis throw up on him. Anal's sexuality was seriously called into play this Hash, that's for sure. The Mighty FRB Mug did not pass, and **Snuff the Magic Plumpkin** will carry it again next week! Lastly, all jokersters were called up for a joke contest. Many very lame jokes were heard, and out of them Great GM **BORT** decided that **Put a Dick in It**, **Chick Clit** and **Wild Nobb Gobbler** would win first, second and third prizes respectfully, triumphing over **Big Bird's Spunk Rag**, **Dansel in Distress**, **3.99 an Inch**, **Chinball Wizard**, **DrZ**, **Drilldo Phaginz**, and **Allturd Boy**.

Swing Low was presented, with the very premature Haiti version introduced (with Jalpenis ripping DrZ's happi coat in his exuberance), and the hashers retired to the On On On. No children (except **Pubert**) were exposed to during the making of this Hash!

*With notable exception of The Village Tool.

Headbands for our newest members, and one of our oldest friends!

Shizer Shanker and **I'm Not Worthy** – 6 runs!

Little Nookie – 100 runs!

Now don't forget your freakin' whistle!

Hash Trash Abusive Power Phrase Buster:

Text-hole: Someone who texts on their cell phone in really inappropriate places, like movie theatres, concerts, during sex, or in the middle of the Humpin' Hash Circle.

Did you see I'm Not Worthy during the Circle? What a Text-hole!

Humpin' Snapshot of the week!

COME UP WITH A BETTER CAPTION THAN THIS LAME ONE AND GET A PRIZE FROM ANAL ROSE! PRINT IT OUT AND BRING IT TO NEXT WEEK'S HUMPIN'!



Nookie Monster loves the cock, and she keeps her Pimp Hand strong.