

Hash #1117

Didya Hash My Penis Hash by: Granny Panties

Beautiful winter weather greeted the group of hashers gathered in the parking lot of Sam Levitz at Pantano and Broadway. If it wasn't for the Gay Republican Club selling Christmas trees in the parking lot, the day could have been mistaken for a typical Tucson March afternoon. The pack was full of excitement due to the wonderful weather and knowing that Didya Bite My Penis was haring. Every one expected a long, well marked, long, shiggy, long trail. What NO one expected was Didya asking Diggity Diggity, a virgin hare, to help him hare at the last minute. The hares were away followed by the pack 12 minutes later. Two minutes later that same pack was completely lost as it encountered a YBF and a Bad Trail mark approximately 20 feet apart, and no apparent true trail markings. Thanks to some quick thinking and some quick feet, flour was found and everyone was on their way.

The turkeys and eagles split, both having separate beer checks supplied by the lovely S&M&M&M. Trails wound their way through the streets and shiggy of the east side. People outside decorating their homes for the holidays kept asking, "What are you looking for?" Dahhhh BEER what else would a bunch of middle aged people be doing running around in the desert? Eventually the trails merged and the pack found the proverbial BEER NEAR mark. To a hasher, seeing that mark, is like a kid waking up on Christmas morning to see the milk and cookies gone that were left for Santa. There is certainly something good to come. And sure enough, right under a mesquite tree, three coolers of the golden nectar.

The turkeys, led by Diggity's virgin sister, Just Beth who thought she was trying to win a race, finished their 3 mile trail just as the eagle FRB's came into the finish after logging approximately 7 miles of shiggy trail. A quick car run was organized as the pack waited for Stella, Scooby Douche, Too Fat, and Spermie.

Circle started as the sun went down. Long pants, sweaters, hats, and gloves were donned as the temperature dropped 20 degrees in about 20 minutes. It was at this time that Diggity's other virgin, Just Diggity's Cousin, started to tease everyone for being pussies as he stood in his tee-shirt like it was still 75 degrees. Biiiiiiig mistake. Guess who promptly got to sit his ass on the ice block for a down down? That's right, Mr Tee-Shirt himself. Klitty and Stella attempted sermons, but it was Joystick Cowboy that saved the day with his unemployment joke in which Didya played the part of a panty stitcher. What's a panty stitcher you say? Joystick explained it as he who stitches the panties; Guess you had to be there. The hares were roundly abused for losing the pack 30 seconds into trail. Didya won the bitch award for bitching about all the trails he's ever run, although Bavarian was a close second for saying, "This is the worst trail ever," 100 yards after the start. Dr Whacks was recognized for his 300th jH3 hash. Way to go Whacks! And Scooby Douche was recognized for his 69th hash which won him a down down. As Scooby Douche sat pantless on the ice block for his note, he mentioned that he had diarrhea all day. Bavarian quickly ended circle with announcements for fear of anyone else having to sit on the melting brown block of ice.