

Rehashes of the Munich Hash 2017

Run #676 Fasching Run, Laim

25th Feb 2017

Hares: Poor Me, Water & Shot to the Twot

Scribe: Moreman Hardon

Grand Mattress Mother F*cking Teresa opened the circle, distributing party hats and down-downs to those without a costume: Gone Flat, just Adam, WOWO, ACDC, and a de-frogified Poor Me, Water. MFT also provided confetti to all, since the world is simply better with confetti. And beer.

The circle was handed over to the RA, who immediately gave himself a down-down for not trying hard enough: Comes in Handy.

The scribe Mormen Hardon was given a down-down, since it is well known that one must drink in order to write.

The hares Poor Me, Water and Shot to the Twot were suitably punished.

WOWO tooted Just Adam, who had come with Little Banger. Little Banger and Longshanks downed downs for backsliding.

Front-running b*tch was Billy Boy, while DFL went to Smokestack (because God loves sl*ts).

Poor Me, Water was reprimanded for snacking rather than songmistressing. She was obviously joined by co-hare STTTTTTTTTT.

Down-downs had been well-earned by late cummers: all the wankers (Gone Flat, Smokestack, and Mormen Hardon), as well as AC/DC (accompanied by Alfie, who ate confetti unbidden as his doggie down-down).

BMW and Betty Boop got called up and presented with some kind of special I.D. cards which will get them in everywhere, including the U.S.A.!

Poor Me, Water was asked to present her counting skills, as it was run 676 not 767.

The new Grand Mattress Mother F*cking Teresa missed her first MH3 hash last time, due to being in Singapore. So she and the other 'pore (Poor Me, Water) drank to that.

AC/DC complained about the length of the trail only a quarter of the way in!

(As time in the circle passed, the Scribe imbibed, resulting in loss of skills in the legible handwriting and memory department).

Longshanks, Lou Snutz, Speedo: Masturbating. Gone Flat – is it cold, is it warm & new guy in circle: Is It In? While shortcutting, it was noticed there was a sign forbidding the shortcut, so the Hares drank. The Hares then stayed in the circle because the view stop was more of a “Stop without a View”. Billy Boy and AC/DC drank. Just Adam had dared to SIT at the drink stop. Little Banger drank for tooting badly as well as MFTeresa and AC/DC.

There was strange talk of Manga, Sailor Moon – furry frogs – photo ops – so Furrries were called into the circle: Poor Me, Water, Shot To The Twot, Bird Brian and SmokeStack. The Hares drank again for a Blind Friendly Hash, since one could hear them the whole time.

Mother F*cking Teresa thinks she knows about roads

Artistic contribution

Bird Brian: technology on trail

STTT hauell(WTH?!) more or less here – one hare, all hares. Cosmo lookalike Longshanks.

Apparently Mother F*cking Teresa at the View Stop said “I don’t know what Hole to go into”.

Lou Snutz for t*inking “They’re not as clever as I thought”.

AC/DC remembered he should have a down-down but he knew he wouldn’t remember it and he didn’t remember.

Bird Brian – Poor Me, Water. Summer Here & STTT.

Poor Me, Water nominated Is It In for Mi Casa es Su Casa.

WOWO’s codpiece was askew, as was Speedo’s, it was ascertained.

Hares and Drinking Stop down down. This day in 1998, the first legal brothel was opened in Zurich. STTT was there. The Hares drank.

Someone asked when the UK was last invaded, but the RA didn’t want to hear it, so the year of the French Invasion of Wales was pondered upon.

Just Adam, Smokestack, Speedo, AC/DC.

Long Shanks had a 5 hour drive northward ahead of him, so the only logical thing to do was give him a drink.

By this time, apparently the Scribe was talking too much, and Mormen Hardon was joined by the other Americans: Gone Flat, just Adam, Little Banger, and Smokestack.

Lou Snutz nominated those without their 50-run mugs: Long Shanks, Smokestalk. Then Lou Snutz and Little Banger drank.

Is It In Yet? Nominated Smokestack because, after twenty times throwing confetti at people, she finally took it out of the bag. Her defense was sustainability and a lovely rendition of Swing Low to close.

Run #679 Easter Egg Hunt, Fasanerie

8th Apr 2017

Hares: Bottom Blower, Just Jacob and Just Matilda

Scribe: Hash Handle

Hi. My name is AC/DC. Below is an honest, eye-witness account of the best Easter Hash of the year (so far). It was not, however, written by me. I have merely edited the document and changed the names of the innocent (or wrongly spelled). Until I got bored and gave-up or could not remember who you were or how your name is actually spelled. I think Hash Handle wrote this on her phone where auto-correct is of absolutely not use.

Best read drunk.

ON/ON

AC/DC

1. Song Mistress Debbie Does Frankfurters gives our Bier Meister Speedo a big ole THANK YOU for fulfilling his crucial yet, basic function.
2. Role of Scribe assigned to the most easy to blackmail: Hash Handle
3. HARES- BB (while holding Just Tristan), Just Jacob and Just Matilda. The first run and first time haring for both JJ and JM!
4. Virgins- Just Miriam from Munich (BB made her cum) and Just Anna new to Munich (meet up made her cum) from Latvia. Teacher: Poor Me Water.
5. Visitors - Tranny Cock Kicker from Cedar Falls Iowa, here for business trip
6. FRB- Clio Parked Ja, Toyota Tits, WoWo, Poor Me Water, Pussy Riot, Rigor Mortis
7. Backsliders- Just Isabella, Rigor Mortis
8. Late - HalfMonty and Baggy Snatch but there are more to come...
9. Wankers trail- Ball Buster, KACDCK, Last Coch standing, Smoke Stack, Hash Handle, Just Matilda, Just Jacob and when one Hare Drinks ALL hares Drink!
BB
10. Charge: Chalk Talk was not virgin-friendly. HARES DRINK

11. Charge: Last Koch Standing wanted to ruin new hares: JM and JJ with the singing of "He's the meanest..." This moment marked the last time BB brought children on trail. When one Hare drinks all hares drink.
12. Peeing on Trail - Cums in Handy, Loose Nutz, Tranny Cock Kicker (emphasis on kick)
13. Hares drink! Because.
14. Train spotting / flower spotting- Just Anna and Rigor Mortis.
15. One virgin drinks- all virgins drink so in comes Just Miriam and Teacher Poor Me Water
16. Shared eggs. Bird Brian and Loose Nuts
17. Article 52 settles land dispute between Spain and UK regarding rock of Gibraltar in which UK Won. Tranny went up against UK representative Loose Nuts and Lucy won mightily. England's colonizing legacy remained untarnished and fully intact.
18. MUGS! The following dumb asses forgot to bring their mugs: Half Monty, Baggy Snatch, Poor me, Ball Buster, Rigor Mortis
19. New Mug: Poor Me, for some reason that remains a mystery to this scribe, received a new mug. Begs the question, how could she had been charged for forgetting her mug just moments earlier.
20. Fucking Late Visitors. Visitors who were late as fuck. Appallingly late, stunningly so. So late they must be without-a-doubt pregnant. Too anded hum Tucker, 3 Pronged in the Dong, Photocopy you later, Flacid Fornication arrived half way through the circle- missing the run entirely (due to mud run).
21. Naming Ceremony for Just Isabella who was walking due to recently Hurting her Tailbone. The choices for names were: Cox Breaker, Cos Slider, Cox Cruiser or Pays with her Ass. NEW NAME: PAYS WITH HER ASS
22. HH: Hoar hold, hash hold charge: unclear who had to drink but thank goodness justice was served to the horrible no-good offender.
23. New Shoes: Rigor Mortis
24. Mistletoe: Loose Nuts, Poor Me Water
25. People who named someone in past or other hashes: Speedo, BB, Tokyo Tits, Baggy, Bird Brian, Smoke Stack, Loose Nutz and AC/DC

Run #681 Freimann

6th May 2017

Hares: Debbie Does Frankfurter & Brokeback Mount Me

Scribe: Bottom Blower

Halfway through the circle, Equestor Molester asked me if I can read my handwriting, which I could then. Now I have no beer in the fridge and will do as Comes in Handy suggested in the first place and make up stuff. So any similarity to persons living or dead is purely coincidental.

A large packed turned up for our birthday Hare, Debbie does Frankfurters with BrokeBack MountMe, in the football fan infested area of Freimann. Splendid weather was provided for by our RA, Comes in Handy. After chalk talk, with a new sign, BV which means beaver view we were shown the right sort of direction and were off.

Shiggy socks were indeed a good idea, in fact our visitor, Wet Spot suggested the hares should have used a machete, but we braved the stinging nettles, wild garlic and snails. We came across the BV, and saw the signs of beavers at work, Poor tree, sighed Hung Like This. Some of the logs were even decorated with flowers. We didn't see any beavers, and Dizzy Passion was seriously miffed at not seeing any beaver. He mentioned that a few times. We had a water crossing where BrokeBack MountMe gallantly jumped into the canal and held our hands crossing the precarious log.

We were wondering how far the drink stop would be, Speedo Gonzales reckoned it would be in Freising, but our hares were very good, and after a quick whiz down the flying fox we followed the other newish marking (not often used in Munich) UP. And we ended up on top of the Freimann Hill, where we had a drink stop. The beer barrel was cunningly disguised as a bomb which meant we had cold beer! We also had glorious views of Munich, the Alps and of course the sewage plant. Nose Driver surprised us by joining us at the drink stop.

After that we run back to the on in, Dizzy Passion still on the look out for beaver. Hung Like This did find out where Dr. Disko lived though.

So after snacks and stuff our GM, Mother Fucking Teresa opened the circle, called in the hares and asked us about the run: no beavers, no beer, no dock leaves, too many ups, not enough stinging nettles, not enough ups they were presented their hare pins had their first down down and then our RA, Comes in Handy took over the circle.

Of course a circle isn't much use without the helpers, so Birdbrian was called in as the song mistress (RA reckoned Debbie does Frankfurters would be too bevved to be song mistress) Speedo Gonzales as Biermeister, we are not worthy and Bottom Blower as hash scribe.

Our visitor was Wet Spot, on business, single and from Michigan

Backsliders were Pink Lady, Nose Driver, Panty Raider, Bones, B..M..W.. and Betty Boob

(Just checked the fridge again, I really can't believe there isn't any beer left)

Late comers were Nose Driver, Birdbrian and Pussy Riot

Shut up and bend over was heard to say, fuck, my pants are falling down, which deserved a down down

Speedo Gonzales mentioned someone should really check that way, so was given a down down for delegation, and as the Biermeister never drinks alone, Bottom Blower drank with him

The hares had a down down for using duct tape (see bomb reference)

They had another down down after BrokeBack MountMe asked how many were going to the on after – 20 of us

All those who already have 200 run mugs were called into the circle, Smokestack, AC/DC, Shut up and Bend Over, Bottom Blower, and Bones finally received his 200 mug with the year engraved.

Bottom Blower was called in for her racist behaviour last week (half marathon) and Wipe on Wack off joined her as he ran it too

Wet spot was called in for running 35km and sang a really good song, in tune too!

Our RA asked us where we read erotic, Sears catalogue Birdbrian shouted, but the RA had a better source, Facebook: I sleep with the GM that weekend I'll do what ever she says, so Shot to the twat, Mother Fucking Teresa and Panty Raider had a 30 toes down down

The wankers had a down down, Smokestack, Panty Raider, AC/DC, Pink Lady, Birdbrian and Comes in Handy

We want wet hairy beaver (bet Dizzy Passion said that) so the hares were called in as we got none

Birthday party for Debbie does Frankfurters (of course BrokeBack MountMe drank too), Smokestack and Pussy Riot

We now have an important announcement: Sign up for the Bayern Nash Hash. Not in this Cult drank as he is a hare and Mother Fucking Teresa drank too.

Billy Boy, Shut up and bend over, Bones, Comes in Handy, Panty Raider, Speedo Gonzales, Pussy Riot and Smokestack had a down down for something I can't make up

Hung Like This collected her lost property she left at Bottom Blower's place

Comes in Handy had some interesting facts about beer increasing the heart rate so Speedo Gonzales was called in for trying to murder us all these last 12 years, Bottom Blower drank with him

Mandela was released on this day, so Bones and Generic drank

Hares had a down down for not having a drink stop in a Biergarten

Dizzy Passion, Poor me, water!, Billy Boy, Pink Lady, Hung Like This and Betty Boob were called in for being too quiet.

AC/DC called in Birdbrain for providing us with a haberdashery stand but no haberdashery

Generic stepped in a puddle

Probably caused by those convinced their P.O.T.ing will improve the vegetation, Comes in Handy, AC/DC, Birdbrian, Panty Raider and Speedo Gonzales

80 years ago on this day was the Hindenburg disaster, so all those who were near Bodensee this week, or from Jersey has a down down, that will be the hares, Birdbrian, Wet Spot and Bottom Blower

Comes in Handy and Birdbrian were the dfls and the frbs

Not in this Cult complained that Equestor Molester did not catch his wood in her mouth, tut tut

Roger Banister was the first to run a four minute mile, AC/DC also managed that feat with Alfie pulling him which then lead to a naming, we have often heard Ballbuster and AC/DC telling Alfie that what he has just done is unwanted behaviour, so from now on if you call Alfie, he will only look at you puzzled, as his hash name is Unwanted Behaviour.

Wondering if I should nip to the garage to buy a beer now

Right Mother fucking Teresa and Panty Raider had a down down, Wet Spot also needed one.

Then AC/DC, Birdbrian, Smokestack, Pink Lady, Panty Raider and Comes in Handy had their own drink stop in the aforementioned Biergarten

Smokestack is scared of horses, so Equestor Molester, Mother Fucking Teresa and Panty Raider drank with her

Shut up and bend over had a private party with Hung Like This which lead us to the last down down going to our song mistress, Birdbrain who lead us into swing low.

on on

Bottom Blower

For those who can't be bothered to read all this here is the quick version, oh and a little service as enough of you were asking how many runs you have done, so the number in brackets is your run count

- 8 down downs Panty Raider (26)
- 7 down downs Birdbrian (158)
- 7 down downs BrokeBack MountMe (95)
- 7 down downs Debbie does Frankfurters (59)
- 6 down downs AC/DC (363)
- 6 down downs Bottom Blower (270)
- 6 down downs Speedo Gonzales (341)
- 5 down downs Comes in Handy (135)
- 4 down downs Bones (206)
- 4 down downs Mother Fucking Teresa (45)
- 4 down downs Pink Lady (41)
- 4 down downs Smokestack (368)
- 4 down downs Wet Spot (1)
- 3 down downs Pussy Riot (59)
- 3 down downs Shut up and Bend Over (44)
- 2 down downs Betty Boob (152)
- 2 down downs Billy Boy (61)
- 2 down downs Equestor Molester (17)
- 2 down downs Generic (150)
- 2 down downs Hung like this (75)
- 2 down downs Nose Driver (53)
- 2 down downs Not in this Cult (39)
- 1 down downs B..M..W..(151)
- 1 down downs Dizzy Passion (68)
- 1 down downs Poor me, water! (27)
- 1 down downs Shot to the twat (30)
- 1 down downs Wipe on Wack off (20)

AddOn:

Birdbrain and Comes in Handy started as runners, but as Nose Driver overtook them they converted to walkers

- 3 down downs Shut up and Bend Over (404)

Run #683 Langwied

3rd Jun 2017

Hares: Pussy Riot & R U Assputin

Hash Scribe:

R*n #683 in Langwied on the 3rd of June was advertised as "next Saturday" but now turns out to have been "last Saturday", the first in many cruelties practised by hares RUAsputin and Pussy Riot in their trail of tears with no checks but many check backs.

In a day of fake trails, we also had a fake biermeister in Last Cock Standing, a fake HashCash in Poor Me Water, and a fake Songmeisterin in Smokestack.

It was also the 40th wedding anniversary for BMW and Betty Boo, which they celebrated in the right way, with alcohol and cake for all.

Ruggy Burns popped in on holiday from Sydney, having come halfway round the world for a decent beer.

The hares were given downdowns for making us run between a brothel and a herd of sheep, a forcing us to choose. Cums in handy and Half Monty were so slow that hey actually ran behind the hares who were carrying a crate of beer at the time.

Although the brothel was clearly labelled "Girls" and was therefore some sort of storage facility, Poor Me, Water, Smokestack and Betty received downdowns as congratulations for having escaped.

BMW received and downdown for into a stream while Poor Me was drinking form it- though she didn't seem to mind. Meanwhile Smokestack was halfway through a wank and forgot what she was doing. On the other hand she was able to swallow a full load from a Cheese Zip can.

Half Monty was fined for being on time, which we all knew meant he was late for the original start time of 4pm. Ruggy Burns, Smokestack and Last Cock did not have mugs.

NotInThisCult and Cums in Handy had to drink due to the floppiness of the writing tool. Pussy Riot and Ruggy for confusing beer and Spezi. The hares were pushed for not sweeping, but to be fair why is there need to sweep when so little flour was used in the first place. A special Covfefe downdown was given to Americans Smokestack and Half Monty.

Poor Me, Water invented a new category called "Nominate of Fart", which she richly demonstrated. RUASputin used many words to give a drink to BMW and

noone could understand one of them. And Billy Boy was given and drink though she wasn't there and noone knew why.

Then we went away.

Run #684 Grünwald

17th Jun 2017

Hares: The Macbeth Witches Poor me, water!, Billy Boy and Moremen Hardon

Scribe: Bottom Blower

Hounds: Birdbrian, Shut up and bend over, Bones, Speedo Gonzales, Bottom Blower, Comes in Handy, Debbie does Frankfurters, AC/DC, Pussy Riot, RU Assputin, Not in this Cult, Last Koch Standing, Just Oana, Clioparkja, Hash Handle
Thanks to our RA, Comes in Handy it was another beautiful sunny day in Grünwald, there were a lot of good looking dressed people going to some event, then we saw the locals also dressed up- They weren't going hashing though.

So after some chalk talk with equations (my favourite is still $E=MH3$) and dance moves to the hokey pokey (best New Zealand ice cream) the hares kindly hinted in the right direction.

A few comments were heard like, where are the green woods?, and who lives in these houses? as we were lead through the affluent areas. We ran past naked men, they weren't Jewish, nor American and a naked lady, she might have been an angel. We ran through a busy playgroup then we were in the woods, we were confused when the arrow pointed to back the way we had just come, thankfully the annoyed hares told us off for short cutting and we were on the right tracks again. A lovely run along the Isar, we got as far as the bridge and then had to do a check back, luckily we ended up at the drink stop. The walker hare, Moremen Hardon was worried that she couldn't find the beer, actually she wasn't worried about the beer but her MH3 sweater, and Billy Boy managed to produce both – the beers were nice and cold in a cooler.

After dipping feet in the river we headed back to the circle.

Always follow the Bier Meister, some had started putting the beer down in the middle of the park, but Speedo Gonzales placed his table in the shade, so the hashers had to move again. After snacks provided for by Last Koch Standing – you grill the papadams for a few seconds and they come out great, Comes in Handy started the circle.

Of course the hares were called in, Poor me, water!, Billy Boy and Moremen Hardon, then Birdbrian had a down down, thinking it was a water melon down down.

Since a hash isn't much with RA's little helpers, the Biermeister, Speedo Gonzales, Sing Mistress, Debbie does Frankfurter and the scribe, Bottom Blower were duly honoured. Oh and for proving snacks, Last Koch Standing was called in he also got Hash Handle and Clioparkja in the circle for their dipless snack they provided. Don't worry, the dip is safe and sound in the fridge.

Then Comes in Handy let Moremen Hardon finish her Hokey Pokey song so the kids and the hares were in the middle dancing and were rudely interrupted by Bottom Blower's okey cokey version.

Back to the run, all those far in the distance were awarded down downs, Not in this Cult, RU AssPutin, Clioparkja and Pussy Riot, followed by the DFL, Comes in Handy. AC/DC tried helping Comes in Handy by knocking off his hat, but the RA didn't see it that way and gave him a down down for his unwanted behaviour – AC/DC is now taking on his dog's name.

And now the comments, read and learn future hares so you don't make the same mistakes: brilliant drink stop, too much sun, hills weren't high enough, too much Grünwald, too twisty, not enough wealth, run down, lovely, not enough bitches, he meant beaches, body shakey (not too sure on my writing here), only one wet spot, not enough water, too much spritzing a ball breakers walking trail. The hares had a down down.

Then Speedo Gonzales was called in for running out of snacks, Last Koch Standing joined him.

There were those pretending to run and those with no pretence who walked all the way, the walkers were called in, the hares, Speedo Gonzales and Last Koch Standing.

The hares were then christened the Macbeth Witches and were given another down down

Clioparkja and Not in this Cult were recognised for following true trail, Not in this Cult nominated Shut up and Bend Over for not being squirted by Billy Boy, AC/DC called in Bottom Blower as she said he smelt like babies, she stayed in the middle and gave back lost property to Just Oana and poor me, water!

A big round of down downs to those who had no mugs: Billy Boy with her coven, Shut up and bend over, Hash Handle and Clioparkja.

Tomorrow (actually today) is Fathers day so all the daddies were in the circle, Clioparkja, AC/DC, Last Koch Standing and Speedo Gonzales, then the hares were back in for showing us appropriate naked statues.

The hares for Eurohash were called in, Debbie does Frankfurter, Birdbrian and Bottom Blower and keeping to the hare theme, the hares were called in as Billy Boy seems to always do a triple – kinky were Last Koch Standings words so he joined them.

Comes in Handy was out last night chatting to some non hashers. One of them said he knows about our nick names, and even knows a hasher who is shamed of his name, so all Johns had a down down (that would be Not in this Cult and Comes in Handy)

Just Oana was called in for being Wonder Women.

Those who are having birthdays or are responsible for birthdays were called in, Brokeback Mountme was represented by Birdbrian and AC/DC for his son.

Billy Boy had a police tractor named after her, that is worth a down down and Debbie does Frankfurters announced the relay could be done by two teams when the marathon is on , 8th October – fees go up after 30th June.

Poor me, water wanted to nominate Comes in Handy for not mentioning the on after, Comes in Handy rebounded her as it was going to be the next announcement, actually it was a double rebound as she didn't fart whilst nominating

Hares stayed in the circle as on after will be in Eboli which is not to be confused with Ebola.

Pussy Riot and RU AssPutin were also on true trail and didn't short cut at the playground Debbie does Frankfurters wanted to nominate Last Koch Standing and the hares threesome but was rebounded as that was done like 10 down downs ago. She stayed in the circle and lead us into swing low, then some of us went to the on after and some of us didn't.

Please note, poor me, water was drinking beer down downs and her fellow hares weren't. If you offer to hare with poor me, water please drink beer with her too!

Oh and Bones did not receive one down down. Is he dead?

Poor me, water! 12

Billy Boy 11

Moremen Hardon 11

Birdbrian 3

Speedo Gonzales 4

Debbie does Frankfurters 4

Bottom Blower 3
Last Koch Standing 5
Hash Handle 2
Clioparkja 5
Not in this Cult 3
RU AssPutin 2
Pussy Riot 2
Comes in Handy 2
AC/DC 3
Shut up and bend over 2
Just Oana 2
Bones nil points

Rehash Run #686 Landshuter Hochzeit

Bayern Nash Hash part b

15th Jul 2017

Hares: Loose Nutz & Birdbrian

Scribe: Bottom Blower

RA: Comes in Handy

Organist: Debbie does Frankfurters

Groom: AC/DC,

Bride: lookalike Ballbuster Bottom Blower

Bridesmaids: Bend over Barbie, Betty Boob, Bobbing for Boobies, Gone Flat, I am Vajazzled, Just Jean, Mother Fucking Teresa, PhotoCopulator, Poor me, water!, Wet & Ready

Ushers: Brokeback Mountme, B..M..W., Cunning Linguist, Dizzy Passion, Likk'mm, Not in this Cult, Pussy Riot, RU Assputin, #NecroManselAdams

A lot of preparation went into this marriage, like providing a mug. And getting your beer lids engraved with your name – don't get quality like that at every hash, bet they won't rip.

As I wasn't on the run I can't tell you much, I heard about cocks though. The walkers trail was full of fascinating information, like old buildings and rivers, we were even pulled into a beer shop and since Bobbing for Boobies was the only one with money on her, she bought five beers for six Euros, including beakers to drink out of. We meandered up the hill to the top of the castle, saw men in tights

and their VPLs, not a very nice sight. Started pouring out sex on the beach, another cocktail plus some Bärenwurz for the drink stop. Walked back to the circle where our hare, haberdasher and Biermeister handed out the exclusive beer mug lids. You will never have conkers in your mass again.

So after setting up tables, snacks and beer our Grand Master Mother Fucking Teresa opened the circle and introduced the hares who were of course Loose Nutz and Birdbrian we did comment but I must have been drinking my beer as I didn't take notes. Oh beer, that reminds me, there is a cold one in the fridge, the rehash might flow better this time-

Then she handed the circle over to our RA, Comes in Handy who also called in his helpers, Biermeister the multitasking Birdbrian, Song mistress Debbie does Frankfurters and the scribe, that will be me Bottom Blower, oh then a quick one for the haberdashery went to Birdbrian, Loose Nutz and Comes in Handy

Dizzy Passion was informing us about his last appointment at the doctors, turns out the clap is called tripper in German, shall we call him Tripper Passion instead?

#NecroManselAdams came the furthest and the Anonymous hashers were I am Vajazzled with now this is a surprise BrokeBack MountMe, late comers were #NecroManselAdams and RU Assputin

Then the walkers were called in, Gone Flat, I am Vajazzled, Bobbing for Boobies, Just Jean, Bottom Blower, Bend over Barbie and the walkers hare was Birdbrian and when one hare drinks, Loose Nutz drinks too

The P.O.Ters were Debbie does Frankfurters and B..M..W., then Pussy Riot was called in for an infraction: kicked out check then ran the other way.

The hares were called in for running past food (venison) the pack was hungry but no Bambi pie was provided, nor onions.

Dizzy Passion spotted a cock. A water fountain with a cock, Loose Nutz was still laying trail whilst on trail. PhotoCopulator was swinging on trail, Bend over Barbie joined her because of her t-shirt

A big round went to our Stuttgart visitors, thank you for joining us and they were PhotoCopulator, I am Vajazzled, Bobbing for Boobies, Bend over Barbie and the hag ridden Cunning Linguist

The song mistress had a down down as Loose Nutz kept singing the same hash song and AC/DC was called in for being a shit weather hasher, talking of shit, the hares had a down down for the crap circle location.

#NecroManselAdams likes his beer like his women, cold and bitter. Then Bobbing for Boobies was called in for playing music on her phone.

AC/DC was called into the circle for the birth of his son, Benedikt, which was reason enough for him to receive the marriage mug from Loose Nutz, it is two masses formed together, with two handles. So Bottom Blower ran in the circle as she thought she looked like Ballbuster and they both drank well were drowned in beer from the mug. There was also a baby mug. AC/DC was thrilled.

Then the hares were called in for providing a stretch hummer limousine which disappointed the runners, stayed in the circle as the limo was full of ladies and no good looking men. Talking of which the dapper Guys were called in, Comes in Handy and Likk'mm for tucking in tags and hats-

There were harrietts who wanted to go to Cumhausen (yes the town does exist, take bus no. 1 from Landshut) and they were Wet & Ready, I am Vajazzled and Gone Flat and I am Vajazzled stayed in for her pronunciation of Land Shut. It was the gay weekend in Munich so AC/DC drank for them, then the Suttgarters were called in for being American and booking a hotel.

Unfortunately there was some violence in the circle, Comes in Handy called in Pussy Riot about his phone, which is basically a brick – as Comes in Handy found out when the said brick was thrown at him. Fortunately the red mark has disappeared but the area is quite tender. So we sang the S&M man to Pussy Riot PhotoCopulator was called in for being German and not on time at 4 o'clock this morning. B..M..W.. and Betty Boob were called in for being fair weather hashers and the Munich Hashers were called in for not having their mugs, what do you mean we could only bring small bags? Poor me, water!, Likk'mm, Gone Flat, Dizzy Passion, BrokeBack MountMe and Debbie does Frankfurters, rebound as there wasn't enough mugs!

Just Jean was overheard doubting the RA's powers and needed a rain coat, she stayed in the circle as Betty Boob saw her run on the walkers trail

Loose Nutz was in again for spelling on song. He wants to be song meiser, I know he does which leads us into BrokeBack MountMe, Betty Boob and Not in this Cult complaining there were no owls.

On this day in 1795 the Master Lay (that was what I understood) was declared the national Anthem of France, so Bottom Blower and the Hares drank- The hares were over head saying that is how I think, and the RA also went passed a toilet and told us it was a deja poo.

RU Assputin called in Dizzy Passion and Cunning Linguist for calling us a running club. B..M..W.. didn't hump the statue, and Gone Flat and Poor me, water! hadn't had a down down in ages

Wet & Ready was called in to finish us off, so we sang and made our way to the Landshuter Hochzeit. It was a great on after with lots of medieval stuff. Bet you wished you joined us now.

On On

Bottom Blower

a quick recap of the down downs:

Loose Nutz 10

Birdbrian 10

Comes in Handy 4

Debbie does Frankfurters 4

Bottom Blower 4

Dizzy Passion 4

#NecroManselAdams 3

I am Vajazzled 6

BrokeBack MountMe 3

RU Assputin 1

Bobbing for Boobies 5

Just Jean 3

Bend over Barbie 4

Gone Flat 4

B..M..W..3

Pussy Riot 2

PhotoCopulator 4

Cunning Linguist 3

AC/DC 3

Poor me, water! 2

Likk'mm 2

Wet & Ready 2

Betty Boop 2

Poor me, water! 1

Mother Fucking Teresa 1

Not in this Cult 1

Run #688 Away Hash Nürnberg

12th Aug 2017

Hares: Hung Like This & Just Udo

Scribe: Not in this Cult

Saturday saw the medieval defences of Nürnberg breached once again by a pack of colourfully dressed barbarians hooting and swilling beer and showing little respect for local mores or the delicate feelings of lady-folk. The hash however ignored all those tourists and proceeded in graceful strides on our cultural and athletic ramble through the back streets and parks of the Imperial Free City.

The GM Mother Fucking Teresa acknowledged the hares, Hung Like This and Just Udo, before wowing the crowd by actually remembering the name of the RA, Cums in Handy, this time.

She did not escape however, as she then challenged Dizzy Passion to define what fun was: shockingly, he had actually been paying attention and did so.

The RA acknowledged the Biermeister, Last Koch Standing; the Songmeister, BirdBrian; and the scribe, Not in this Cult, who vowed to do a bad job this time in order to get out of it in future, and jonfl wlejfnfnl wknfpaiij.

The virgin Just Amos was celebrated, as was the visitor Just Petteri from Tampere. Backsliders Veni Vidi Vittu, Long Shanks and HLT were noted.

Birdbrian received a downdown when it was noticed that everyone was being Songmeister except the Songmeister.

Just Udo was summoned to a kangaroo court for using the sign MS instead of SS because "Nürnberg was a Nazi town" - leading to the question, what is Munich then?

The hares were then interrogated for not having called the day the "Nuremberg Trails".

At this point NitC wondered whether, if Cums in Handy had sex today, would that be a Nuremberg RA-lay? The crowd seemed stunned by the brilliance of this quip. V3 showed no shame for molesting a horse.

Smokestack and Last Koch endured approbation for failing to find the drink stop, made all the worse as they were carrying the drink.

FRBs Not in this Cult, Amos, Dizzy Passion and just Petteri were slowed for indulging in extra racism.

BirdBrian revealed a wealth of song knowledge that made us wonder whether he stayed up at night memorizing the song book.

Dizzy Passion and long Shanks had birthdays which they did not sufficiently hide. The RA showed a disturbing understanding of the uses of semen when he asked Little Banger if he had used his as invisible ink to write Rehash 680 which no human eyes had yet made out.

ClioParkedja had showed too much enthusiasm for racing a car, and Just Amos for just enthusiasm. It was noticed that Howija Mary looked like everyone's dad.

Just Udo broke MFT's glasses, and V3, Clio, Dizzy and Long Shanks failed a mug check.

Hash handle was called in for being ridiculously early for next year's Nürnberg run. Loose Nutz was accused of scaring away the junkies from the drink stop when they could have been useful.

By this time the circle started falling to a drunken rout. All the men were accused of being men, Long Shanks and Just Petteri for coming a long way or being Finnish, and some people in the circle for being in a circle.

The hash departed for the On After despite being molested by a man in a hat and guitar who knew all the words. Birdbrian will, no doubt, repeat them verbatim next time.

OnOn

Not in this Cult

Run #695 Marathon Prelube, Trudering

7th Oct 2017 Hares: Baggy Snatch & Half Monty

Scribe: Shot to the Twat

It was sunny and warm when Birdbrian, Poor me, water!, Billy Boy, Loose Nutz, Debby does Frankfurters, BrokeBack MountMe, Comes in Handy, Speedo Gonzales, Dizzy Passion, Mother Fucking Teresa, Hash Handle, Equestor Molestor, Hung like this, Half Monty, Just Theo, the visitors (Superman, Too lazy to swallow, Johnny A) and the Munich Hash virgins (Just Talhal and Sid the sexist) met in the middle of nowhere (aka Trudering) to follow the trail the hares (Baggy Snatch and Just Chloe) had laid. As it was the first 3 o'clock hash, some wankers weren't able to make it in time (with different excuses). Bottom Blower, Shot to the Twat and Panty Raider claimed they were late because they wanted to pick up Baz and Just Mathilda but couldn't find them and Not in this Cult blamed the MVV (which is always a good excuse).

As the scribe was too late for chalk talk, there's nothing to be said about it. There was a lot of chalk on the ground close to the bus station, so I assume there was some kind of explanation...

Trail was through the woods with some extraordinary marking as Just Chloe wasn't happy with what Baggy Snatch marked. «Ants need flour houses! » she said, so we sometimes found biiiiig piles of flour and in other places no flour at all as it was washed away by some « friendly » muggles.

Hung like this was the spy for Comes in Handy for making notes on the runner's trail and she filled the book with shenanigans (mainly from Dizzy Passion).

The drink stop was at the hares' place but we will get to this later!

Back after more or less 9k Speedo (we're not worthy) put up his table and then there was beer. And a pumpkin cake. And (luckily) more beer.

GM MotherFucking Theresa opened the circle with the help of Just Mathilda who arrived with her uncle Baz just in time for drinks and snacks. RA Comes in Handy took over and called the hares into the circle. Both got a hare pin, a song and a drink.

The members of MGM were called into the circle for their down down. BrokeBack MountMe, Debby does Frankfurters, MotherFucking Theresa, Bottom Blower, Poor me, water! Speedo and the RA himself happily took their drink.

The latecomers also had their down down, Shot to the Twat, PantyRaider, Bottom Blower, Baz and Just Mathilda got their song and beer (water for Just Mathilda).

The visitors were called into the circle, Too lazy to swallow was accompanied by Johnny A, Superman and Baz.

It was reported that Half Monty had already lost the map for the walkers before the chalk talk – this is for sure worth a down down and he got it.

Speedo asked Johnny A before the run if he wants a cold or a warm beer and Johnny A answered « what do you have, Speedo ? » - how could he think Speedo has warm beer ??? It is not reported if his down down was with warm beer, though.

The FRB's were called in – the usual suspects: BrokeBack MountMe, Not in this Cult and Just Talhal. Debbie does Frankfurters chose Just Mathildas favourite song: Ass-hole

DizzyPassion had to explain why he was logging on trail. It was a long story, i can't remember a single word but I am sure he enjoyed it (and also the down down beer).

Pissing on trail was a big issue, PantyRaider, Superman, Hung like this and Hash Handle needed to make their way through the woods and find a suitable tree.

BrokeBack MountMe was accused being an overachiever but Debbie said not today, but maybe tomorrow. Luckily, there were no more details! On the other hand, Comes in Handy had to hold it in but then came 15 times – again, luckily no more details were mentioned! Both took their beers and finally shut up.

The hares were called into the circle for the longest drink stop ever. Additionally, they brought the oldest alcohol free beer and Sprite ever! This was punished with a fresh down down beer (Speedo should have given them the old alcohol free one!).

Hung like this, Hash Handle, DizzyPassion and Just Talhal didn't pass the hash-gear-test and had to come into the circle for a down down whereas Sid the Sexist wore the oldest hash gear: a shirt from 1984 (I doubt he fitted into it in 1984!).

The Sunday racists (Bottom Blower, Baz, BrokeBack MountMe, Debbie does Frankfurters, Johnny A, Shot to the Twat, MotherFucking Theresa, Too lazy to swallow, Hung like this, Not in this Cult, Baggy Snatch, Half Monty and Equestor Molestor received their energy drink.

The following birthdays were honoured: Superman, Baggy Snatch and Mathilda (all on the same day!).

Too lazy to swallow and DizzyPassion got historical down downs for being East German and starting the war in Afghanistan (not sure what the connection is).

Those who have kids also had to drink – Baz, PantyRaider, Hash Handle and Half Monty were found guilty.

BrokeBack MountMe likes cold legs and a warm head, he was called into the circle for wearing shorts and a wooly hat.

Baggy announced she is not pregnant but there will be several opportunities to get pregnant: A hash in Kufstein on 28/10/2017

Glühwein-Hash in Innsbruck on 9/12/2017

Ski weekend 19/1 – 21/1/2018

When Superman announced the 12 down downs Hash on 9/12/2017, Smokestack suddenly appeared and got a down down right away.

Not in this Cult said there will be a Halloween Full moon hash on 31/10/2017

Unfortunately, I can't read the rest of my notes. They were written on my bib for the M-word relay and it all faded out a bit as I was sweating...

Debbie made us sing «Swing low» and then we went off to the On after which was at a restaurant far far away, but food and drinks were brilliant.

Hope, you enjoyed reading – I need a beer now after this hard work!

On on STTT

Run #696 ACDC's 25th Anniversary, Perlach World Peace through Beer

21st Oct 2017

Hares: Birdbrian & ACDC

Scribe: Not in this Cult

They gathered.

One spoke: "If you find a circle, you check. If you check and find a beer you don't check. If you don't run you can find a beer. If you run and there is flour you run. If you have beer you don't have beer but you do run but you don't check."

Time passed.

Another spoke.

"What?"

They ran. Perlach: grey watercolour of the south. Perlach: fields and trees and people and dogs. And dogs, and hidden little red dog poo bags. Sometimes they contained beer!

Other times, poo.

Shouting and running and checking, is it poo?

They gathered. From all the world. They brought beer, from all the world, if the world can be summarized as Canada, USA, Russia, UK, Germany, Belgium, Ireland. Essentially, anywhere in the world that owns a submarine or has pride in potatoes. Those were the criteria.

The virgins. Edel, Andy, Bernadette. They had fun. There was another, invited by a hasher who assured her it didn't matter what she wore. Ballet pumps and light dining casual on trail. She may have had fun. Cums in Handy might know, if he hadn't hid from her in a bush.

It was the birth of the red dress run, recreated with blisters.

Eye of the Camel, Just Daniella, visitors. They fit right in.

Brokeback ran up a hill. There was no need for that. So much beer and then the circle formed and changed shape and was loud. An amoeba of a circle. Loud, drunk amoeba.

Subo gave her beer away! The walkers stole a beer! Mormon Hardon, Last Koch and Hash Handle drank it, refilled in with water and RU Assputin drank the water. He wasn't sure. Thought it might be Budweiser...

Is It In? ate good food in Thailand!

Huh.

Oh and yeah, he also got engaged there. (There will be no ladyboy jokes, no ladyboy jokes, no ladyboy jokes THAT would be in poor taste, get a grip)
Debbie and Brokeback: sixty nined. Right there. Didn't know where to look.
Doggy Style... dog poo. Despite all the little red bags everywhere!
Is it in? (no ladyboy jokes, no ladyboy jokes, no ladyboy jokes STOP THINKING IT) and Not in this Cult: red and white Full Moon socks in Giesing. Weiß-blau TSV.
The local hedge witch said you're lucky not to be DEAD
Mother Fucking Theresa. Dry month except when not. Are there no rules?
"No."

Patches, BirdBrian, patches. Not funny little pieces of paper. Not funny little piece of paper stuck to my head. Now it's gone.
Forschungsbrauerei. Forschung durch peacenik. World Peace Through Beer.

Run #697 Halloween Hash, Haar

4th Nov 2017

Hares: Poor Me, Water, Moremen Hardon and Billy Boy

Scribe: Last Koch Standing

A sunny 3pm start on a Saturday afternoon seemed an idyllic and peaceful way to stroll through Haar, but this belied the horrors that were to await the hashers who braved the Halloween hash through the local asylum. Soon the area was overrun with horrific creatures out of a nightmare. And they were just the hasher kids. Then came the rest – witches, fairies, pirates, skeletons and more.

This band of bloody brigands then traversed the cursed wastelands of Haar, imbibing in vile potions of purified evil and absorbing the sweet gelatinous souls within. Stories of the dark past of the asylum were shared and the boundaries between history fairy tales were blurred in an attempt to prepare for the debauchery to follow.

The hashers gathered in a ritualistic rounded pentagram ready to chant and apply charmed elixirs to their broken souls. The tone of make-believe was set early with some excessive role play. For this was the hash of people encouraged to experience their delusions of grandeur. We had 4 hares, multiple RAs, numerous song mistresses but surprisingly, only one GM and Biermeister. What was sorely and disappointingly lacking from this gathering, were the flock of scantily clad Harley Quinn costumes which many had hoped for. Indeed for a

Halloween event, there was not a playboy bunny, sexy nurse or raunchy princess to be found but two virgins, Emma and Hector were on hand to be defiled.

After the customary down downs for hares (Mormen Hardon, Billy Boy, Pour Me, Water and Cums in Handy) backsliders (Nose Driver) and visitors (Ladyboyphobia and some other dude), Baggy Snatch declared it was time for torture with Pussy Riot being declared a Rigor Mortis look-a-like and required to drink for every train that passed.

TRAIN!!!!!!!

The late comers Just Theo and Eye of the Camel Toe were duly reprimanded for their tardiness followed by MFT and (still) Just Oana for having successfully completed one more rotation around the sun.

TRAIN!!!!!!!

Charges came hard and fast (is there any other way?) after this for pissing on trail, then for the long lost twins and again for the Hares for a Halloween run through the asylum as a means to promote mental health awareness. Last Koch Standing finally shut up, having been given the most unique and precious hash gear in existence: A personalized hasher ball gag hand crafted by Billy Boy.

TRAIN!!!!!!!

Nose Driver and Bird Brian were called in for sniffing every hole they could find and Eye of the Camel moaned her way to another down down afterwards. Just Hector end Emma drank to never returning to the insignificant Isle and Billy Boy was ...

TRAIN!!!!!!!!!!!!

... accosted for misuse of the evidence locker in providing drinks served in re-used biological sample vials. The English were called in the circle for daring to have their firework night so close to Halloween. Down Downs for those without costumes and one also for Ladyboyphobia for having a child's toy which Kevin Spacey would be proud of.

TRAIN!!!!!!!!!!!!

And then those with devilspawn left before the real adult debauchery could start at the on after.....

No thesaurus was harmed in this production.

Run #698 CEO&CFO trail, Scheidplatz

18th Nov 2017

Hares: Mother Fucking Teresa & Bottom Blower

Scribe: Not in This Cult

The ground lay under our feet, cold, grey, unfeeling like the dismembered body of Kevin in Home Alone 6: Dumped in an Alley.

They never screened that one. Relentlessly cruel; without mercy; wanton in their contempt for adult comfort: every description applicable to children's Christmas movies can also used for hares who make us run in November.

MFT and Bottom Blower promised us it would be short and simple. From the mad light playing in their eyes we already knew that to be the grim joke of a tyrant.

The trail was going to consist letters, drawn on the ground. All the letters - so many - more than a man could sketch on the ground in his own pee, no, no matter how many beers he had had before. Well. Perhaps a giant man, mostly bladder and efficiency. PS and FS and OS and BTB and OECD and CSV and...

There would be a fun stop and a fitness stop and a road and a view and hold and a beer and a... carpet stop? ...dwarf hamster view?...

careful of the filing cabinet? no... Queen Anne cabinet...?

We had to stop. We had to stop and have fun. And again. Fun. Poor Me Water swung like a bored housewife while Andy and Adam gyrated expectantly in the background. Toby set off his blinking asshole. Again and again, battery erotic.

The wild orgiastic melee went on, increasing, beyond one stop to infect the whole run till Just Toby just ran off, over the hill alone, uncaring; till Cums in Handy, in a state of panting disregard, flung his keys to the ground, and ran on, uncaring; till Brokeback, his naked legs flapping like a shaven gazelle's, ran after Just Toby, and carried on, to the horizon, a tiny dot in the distance, and gone, uncaring.

->.<-

There he is.

Pants.

The pants question. Who's got them, who not, so much revolves around pants. Just Toby thought he'd set quite the dash in batman pants and discovered he was still the sanest there.

Backdoor Brook, Bottom Blower and Brokeback Mountme wore shorts. Why? To keep the seat of their passion cool? Or is it a conspiracy among names containing BB?

Did BirdBrian, far off in the ice floes of Canada, receive a sudden urge to step outside in his his cotton growlers in sympathy with his kind? We don't know.

But the answer is yes. To sum up:

"O liberty, thou choicest treasure,
Seat of virtue, source of pleasure!"

ZZ Down Under, a visitor from Australia, was welcomed with this song. Well. In fact, we just called him a bastard and sent him on his way. He was on the walker's trail.

Walker's trail: a noble name for a plan that involved going directly to the drink stop and ferreting out the beer with Moremen hardon, Smokestack and Gone Flat. There was a sound. Half way between raw wildebeest and song note. All Munich heard it as windows shook and men looked up in wonder.

Backdoor Brook on trail, Texas-style.

Let us pause for a moment, and admire Not in this Cult as he strides to the treeline, a force of nature, setting all a-tingle. Watch closely, a craggy rock of right feeling.

Now react in pretend horror and run away like giggling schoolgirls as he pisses behind a tree. Shocking.

Ladyboy made the mistake of actually reading the instructions (there were instructions?) and turned up in a tie. He even donated chocolates, and amazed us all by not smearing them on his own nipples. He may be back on his meds. RU Assputin, for undermining the German government. Hares, for missing a biergarten.

Dark night. Darkness came as cold and ruthless as Macauley Culkin as he robotically hunts Joe Pesci, eyes gleaming like steel. Time to go, warmth and pizza.

OnOn.

Run #700 – Hashmas Party

16th Dec 2017

Hares: Mother Fucking Teresa, Is It In, Cosmo

Scribe: Not in This Cult

1. And it came to pass in those days, that there went out a decree from the GM that all the world should be made drunk and run around in foolish hats.
2. And all went to be drunk, every one in his own hat of folly
3. And the hares also went up: MFT, Is it In amd Smell my Ass, out of the city of Munich, into a graveyard, unto a graveyard and yet not out of a graveyard, which is called a pink calamity
4. And the runners were taxed with sore questions, being great with curiosity, such as where is the trail, have you seen the trail and maybe if we just stand here the rotation of the earth will bring us back to the trail.
5. And so it was, that, while they were there, the gluhweins were accomplished.
6. And they brought forth their virgins, and wrapped them in swaddling headbands: Just Eugen, Purple Vein, Roofies Taste Like Almonds, VDD, Better Late than Never.
7. And there were in the same country a shepherd, abiding in the field, and an green elf woman, and a large marmoset or possibly capybara. Records of that time are patchy at best.
8. And, lo, the RA came upon them, thankfully not literally, and the glory of beer shone round about them: and they were sore afraid it might run out.
9. And Cums in Handy said unto them, Fear not: for, behold, I bring you good swiggings of great joy, which shall be to all people, but in particular Pays with her Ass, whose birthday it was, and GBOF and Too Lazy to Swallow, for backsliding.
10. For unto you is Poor Me Comma Water, who complained once too often about her cold arse.
11. And this shall be a sign unto you; you pee on trail and it leads straight back to you, Swans and STD.
12. And suddenly there was a moment of sympathy for Brokeback and Birdbrian, as it was clear that poor Canadians can't afford long trousers.
13. And a multitude of the host cried out that ACDC should finally f#ck off, this time we mean it.

14. And it came to pass, as the circle didn't seem to notice, Devil's 3 Way and Toyota Tits said one to another, Let us now go even unto the Charles Hotel, which I am not going to go behind a tree with my knackers freezing off.
15. But the circle did notice.
16. And when they had seen all that had come to pass, they made known abroad the song of the hashers, and retired for a taco, and there was rejoicing and ass candles.
17. And on earth peace, good will toward men.

Run # 703 AGPU MM erections, Harras

27th Jan 2018

Hares: Just Miriam & Not in this Cult

Scribe: Moreman Hardon

The Hash House Harriers headed to Harras and were (un?)luckily harassed by only a few local Harrasers. After a chalk talk (the important bits of which were rendered only slightly intelligible by trains) we took off at varying speeds.

The wa*king group was more than doubled in number by runners with various infirmities. Billy Boy wa*ked because she didn't want to have to take her clothes off, but she still ran circles around the wa*kers with Pays with her Ass' dog. Mormen Hardon knew she would get dizzy (not with passion, though) getting spun around but did it anyway (smh). Lou Snutz cut a fine figure climbing the wall. Cums in Handy observed. And Cums in Handy made notes.

Mother F*cking T(no h!)eresa introduced a new running move called "There's dog poop on my shoe". Toyota Tits found true trail nearly every time! Visitor Come and Go pounded the wrong way with a thunderous face after finding a fish-hook. He, Devil's Threeway, and Shot to the Twot stood back and watched the wirgins at checks, letting them do the work. Pussy Riot impressed with his all-season attire: his t-shirt. Just Telao, ever the gentleman, picked up Just Miriam's glove every two minutes and then gave it to her each time, missing out on a perfect down-down accusation opportunity.

The r*unning trail to the Dr*nk St*p was 12 kilometers, which meant the wa*kers got there first. An enthusiastic effort to find beer screeched to a halt when CiH stated with confidence that the dr*nks were in Just Miriam's backpack. So instead, we marvelled at giraffe feeding stations and relaxed on bales of hay while Billy Boy and PwhA's dog tore up trees. We were happy to see the runners when

they arrived and any embarrassment we felt was quickly drowned by beer which had been hidden nearby the whole time.

The trail back to circle was the same length for both groups, so the wa*kers may or may not have taken a bus back to the circle. If they did, it was at the insistence of the r*nners among them, who may or may not have ducked down to hide in the bus when they saw Just Antoine from Paris looking lost on a streetcorner as they bussed on by. Or not.

At the circle we were greeted by delicious chocolate cake baked by MFT for Bottom Blower's birthday, warm Glühwein, nummy snacks, and, it goes without saying, beer. STTT found a new best friend in Just Chris, the two of them swigging gluten-free beer. Speedo, we're not worthy! Come and Go kindly(?) shared his Dr. Pepper, honey, and Jack Daniels concoction with a few (un)lucky individuals. We hope to sample his pickle juice and vodka in future.

The GM MFT(no H!) opened the circle and got Wirgin Hare Just Miriam and Non-Wirgin Hare Not in this Cult in for proper acclamation. CiH took over and downed Moremen Hardon (who excitedly volunteered to write this re-hash), Biermeister Speedo, and singing Poor Me, Water down.

We had some lovely wirgins: Just Anna was made to come by the internet, she takes whatever comes but is looking for the man of her life. Her safe word is, "What?"; Just Chris from New York made himself come, is straight, and single; Just Lasha is from Georgia, not the US State, and also straight and single. Just Lasha kindly demonstrated what not to do by m*sturbating in the circle, giving CiH the perfect excuse to engage MFT(no H) as a teacher.

*** here the re-hash writer would like to interrupt with a petition to re-introduce the use of the term tutor instead of teacher, as it is much more fun to toot wirgins than it is to teach them***

Also, Moremen Hardon dropped the pen she was writing notes with and got multiple hashers down on all fours in front of her looking for it before she realized it had fallen into her hoody pouch. How cool is that?! She was then lent a pen with a light on the useless end by Bottom Blower in case she dropped the pen again. Moremen Hardon realized the light would have been more useful if it had been on the writing side and regretted giving back the other, non-lighty-uppy pen.

Visitors from other hashes introduced themselves: DumbleDork from Stuttgart is currently breeding, and Come and Go from El Paso has a soon-to-be ex-wife and a boyfriend. This made the wirgins look booooring.

Just Antoine from Paris finally showed up, confused about why he came. And he's straight. And he's single. It's raining men! MFT taught him well.

Just Anna wondered why our gathering is held in the form of a circle. Is there a significance? Maybe in future we will stand around in triangles. Who knows?

Continuing inside the circle form, CiH punished Late C*mmers Just Andy and Just Betty. In honor of Aussie Day, those who'd had the Aussie Flu drank. Bottom Blower was exposed as CiH's r*nner spy. Pays with her Ass drank as a representative of all owners of dogs whose poo might be on MFT's shoe. We admired the bare knees of Just Chris, Bottom Blower, and all wirgins drank. When CiH asked about a "purrito", this re-hasher immediately thought of burrito shaped stuffed cats, as owned by her niece, but Just Chris is very smart and knew what the hell CiH was talking about. Something about 4% of Brits drinking 33% of the alcohol. Brits drank, but Lou Snutz didn't. So then Lou drank for becoming German. Americans drank for the government shut-down. Just Miriam drank for saying, "Perhaps zer was a mistake in ze planink" (CiH should have drunk for his fake German accent). Bottom Blower drank to be sure. Shivering people were given beer to warm up. We realized we only had two BBs: Billy Boy and Bottom Blower. Broke Back and Bird Brian were missing *sniff*. Devil's Threeway drank as Bird Brian's lookalike. Then my notes say something like "All anemics". Broke Back Mount Me came very late. CiH said there was no more beer, but again, it was a lie! Pussy Riot drank as a Debbie does Frankfurters lookalike. I think someone had too much.

And we bowed down in awe of our outgoing Mis-Management.