

The First Ever San Diego New Moon Hash  
Or  
“Who Put The Life In Get A Life Week?”

A Thursday night in late August on an odd numbered year. Must be time for “Get A Life Week” again. But wait!!!! The lynchpin of GALW was out of phase. The moon was hiding as if to tell Big Banana to stick it where the moon don’t shine. Regardless, a New Moon Hash was created and GALW was saved once again by the important lunatic fringe of hashing. Hooray for us!

The start was on the south side of Pantoja Park. Strangely enough there was still parking available as I arrived. The Volley Ball Hash was in full swing while the “normal” hashers milled around waiting for a start. Soon  $\frac{3}{4}$  of the hares arrived, LOIN BOX mysteriously gone and lost in his pre-lay. Super -eagle, eagle, and turkey trails were ordained and the live hares SNOOP, SON, and HOOT took off in a cloud of flour.

At the appointed time the pack limped out in pursuit and headed north up to Broadway and the first split. The turkey trail – my menu choice for the night – headed right and back towards the start, around the Old Soap Factory and south towards Petco Park along the trolley tracks. Right past the park (with no IRISH CREAM to be seen on duty) and further along into the part of downtown that progress, cleanliness, sobriety, development and everything other than drunk, stoned homeless forgot. Thanking the hash dog (I’m dyslexic) that it was still light out we looped to the waterfront and worked our way along the board walk behind the Convention center and through Seaport Village on back to the Old Soap Factory and LOIN BOX’s swinging party room.

Keeping with the theme of “Get A Salad Week” a salad was served by FRIGID who must have been brainwashed by Jenny Craig.

Down downs were shared with Iron Rule GMs. I can remember a few of the New Full Moon or the Full New Moon ones:

PLUCKY – studying for a urine test

HARES – not one check on the turkey trail

BIG BANANA – GALW purveyor and salad lover (makes you long for the broccoli jambalaya, doesn’t it?)

BOTTOMLESS HOLE – making a dentist appointment in Virginia to have half her teeth pulled so she would fit in when she moved there

RUMP RANGER – having his girlfriend FURRY MASON tell him so was dreaming of DEEP THROAT the previous night (Really! I can’t make this shit up!)

Where would get a life week be without us?

Deep