

The Wolf Moon

Run #252

Tuesday, January 2nd, 2007

It was the day after New Years, and apparently many Hashers survived the numerous holiday Hashes and mass consumption of alcohol. They gathered in North Park for another chance to run trail and drink beer.

The Wolf Moon Hash was a family affair. Dr. Dive served as trail hare, chief cook and GM for the night. I, Mrs. Dive, served as the B-van driver, curry re-heater and scribe. Since the scribe didn't get to run trail, there won't be many details forth coming on that subject. But I heard there was NO tunnel... Shocking!! Is Dr. Dive turning over a new leaf for the New Year??? There were a few slippery canyons and enough shiggy to satisfy...

The run ended at Dive's and Tatas cute little cottage on Iowa Street. The duplex was built in 1937, and still has the original tile, door knobs, kitchen stove and peeling paint... Prominent in the living room was Dr. Dive's computer desk. He received a "Pimp my Cubicle" kit for Christmas, so the desk was festooned with dollar signs, faux leopard skin and a tiny disco ball. The decorations included some business cards for strippers and belly dancers that looked suspiciously authentic. Hmmmmm.

The pack crammed into the tiny living room for Dive's delicious Indian Biryani curry. The pack was somewhat smaller after Chicken Poop and Dork scared away the cute, young first-timers. During down downs we were introduced to Dive's newest friend, a stuffed chicken. In between down downs the chicken would sing an annoying song, and to shut him up Dive would "choke the chicken". Dive invited all the guys to choke the chicken and Nookie volunteered, but BORT said she could choke his later.

Down Downs:

Hashit Demo: Village Tool was admiring the cheese head earlier, so he was chosen to wear it

First Timers: Sarah and Vic

January Birthdays: Nookie (big FIVE-OH) and Bort

Welcome Backs: Dork, Swallow Bitzch and Dildo Abuse

Hares: Dr. Dive and Burnt Tatas

Chicken Poop and Burnt Tatas: They look alike from behind, and Dr. Dive is getting excited

Glow Worm and Spreadsheet: Didn't run the trail

Pixy: Monopolized the "girlie" magazine from Australia

Dr. Dive: The magazine pages showing nice butts were stuck together

First Timer Sarah: Blood on trail as Sarah tried sliding down hill on *her* butt

First Timer Sarah: Almost named "Something about Sarah" for using a beer as a hair sculpting gel

Hash Shit: Deep nominated Pixy for a wet spot on the couch ("period furniture"), Deep was nominated for his Chicken Poop-like pun, and the real Chicken Poop won for scaring away the hot, first-timer girls

Don't forget Nookie's 50th Birthday on January 21st!

ON ON,
Burnt Tatas