

## Hash #1111 Virgin Mary with a Pickle Hash

Hares: Pickle Packer, Virgin Mary Without the Cherry, and Just Amy

The first hash following Hash de Tucson weekend started at Denny Dunn Park with a **3 PM** start time (hint, hint, Hashers), too bad the hares didn't even realize. They finally showed and were away by 3:50PM. Pickle Packer was overheard saying to Virgin Mary, "I didn't realize pre-laying would take so long."

The trail wound through the Northwest neighborhood, up hills toward Cortaro and Thornydale, and dropped into a wash where the pack was rewarded for their efforts with beer. Much to Cavity Search's delight ..... BUD LIGHT! "This is the best trail I've ever been on," he said.

Meanwhile, the Turkeys led by Cherry Pickin and Sweatin Like a Runaway Slave, meandered through the same neighborhood without all the twists and turns of the eagle trail, and met the Eagles at the same check. Leave it to Beaver commented that some one should buy Zamboner a blue tooth since she was on her phone all trail.

Both groups left the check and headed for the finish. The eagle pack was like an Old Skool Hash with some serious runners. Bavarian Creame, Cavity, New Car Smell, Double Dicker, Go F\*ck Myself, Follows and Swallows, Two Men One Crust, Non Skidsky Butt Plug, Digitty Digitty, Too Fat To F\*ck, Klitty Litter, Dr Whacksalotte, and Just Amy (No not the hare Just Amy, the other Just Amy. Two Just Amy's at one hash? As Butt Plug would say, "Unnn-beee-lievable!") ran the course like a steeplechase as Granny Panties could attest. He lost the pack and trail about 2 miles in and wouldn't be seen again until circle.

Circle started in a quaint wash at the end of a cul-de-sac. The small area was shielded from the street by some mesquites and darkness was setting in. Unfortunately, ten foot tall trees and darkness don't stop the horrid sounds of 20-some drunk adults singing, "S-H-I...T-T-Y, T-R-A-I-L." Some party pooper in the neighborhood called the 5-Ohh and our little party was halted immediately. Diggity offered up her house for circle which, "is really close," in the words of Diggity. So the pack dispersed to Diggity's, ABOUT 5 MILES AWAY!

Circle in Diggity's back yard was a good time. No Bone Go Home and Scooby Douche and Just Diggity's Mom joined us for circle. Just Diggity's Mom out did us all when she did her Virgin down down by chugging an eight ounce glass of whiskey .... straight, like it was water. GFM was so impressed with her feat that he started to flirt with her even though her husband was there, which won him the Shit Award.

Circle was closed with announcements:

1. Runaway is having all HdT hashers sign his HdT shirt which he is going to frame as a keep-sake. That is dedication!
2. No Bone is hosting a Homeless Thanksgiving Celebration. Info on jH3 calendar

3. Jumpin' Chollas H3 is hosting the Second Anal X-mas Hash on December 24<sup>th</sup> and the Fourth Anal Christmas Beer Mile on December 25<sup>th</sup>. Info and a link to the rego is on the jH3 calendar.
4. Pie is gay.

Respectfully Submitted by: Granny, "I really got lost on trail and had to make half this shit up ..... wait ..... I always make half this shit up even when I'm not lost on trail"  
Panties