The Wolf Moon Run #388 January 4, 2018

Yet another joint gathering with the Stumblefoot was on for this month for the Full Moon.

No notes on the trail were taken so we will move on to the down-downs.

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Hashit Demo - Butt Hurt

Visitors - DJ Deep Throat, Tiffany, UPW, Magic Queendom, Heaven's Gate, StarFuks

Butt Hurt got wax'ed trying to deliver a down-down. High Beams drank for cheating on her dog. Heaven's Gate hijacked the trail to go to a brewery instead of free beer at the beer check. Pablo Pissabar and DJ Deep Throat got beer for Heaven's Gate at the brewery. Fat Basque Turd managed to lay a beer check without beer.

Butt Hurt, Crooner Screwner, Stick Shift, Pablo Pissabar and **DJ Deep Throat** came back for the fake beer. This same group was all seen pissing on trail, while H_2 Whore apparently pissed on herself while on trail.

Butt Hurt was recognized for singing on trail, causing **High Beams** to realize that the Beer Run song was the same as another song. **Stick Shift** because a "deer in the headlight" while crossing an on-ramp.

Just Jessica came to us a mortal but left as Where the Red Tide Flows.

Hashit went to **Butt Hurt** for 4 more beers.

Then the hares, *Fat Basque Turd* and *Incum Snatch*, drank for their trail.

Butt Hurt had his dog at the on-in as well, and decided it would be ok to let him play with the hashit, which he promptly tried to eat. His dog is now named **Chokes on Chicken**.

-Glow-

The Blue Moon Run #389 January 31, 2018

It was night of a seldom seen event. It was the combination of a Blue Moon (the 2nd Full Moon in the same month), a Super Moon (when the moon's orbit is closest to the earth) and a Lunar Eclipse (when the moon passes through earth's shadow)

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making it the Blue Blood Super Moon. The last time this happened was over 150 years ago.

To celebrate this rare occasion, the Full Moon gathered together at the Bluefoot Bar in North Park. Our hares, *High Beams* and *Stick Shift* led the pack to many wondrous places and then back to the Bluefoot Bar.

Butt Hurt - Hashit demo

Flying Starfish - 1st Timer

Pop Rocks - carried a medical bag on trail, carrying it like a teddy bear

Maui Wowi - had a nose for beer after getting lost on trail

Ken Doll - got a down-down just to get a glimpse of life other than on a phone

Rush Hour - rescued a dog from a cactus on trail in order to give it a massage

Ken Doll - finally came to a hash in order to take his shirt off

Butt Hurt - exclaimed "I have no time for stupid people"

Corgi Bear and Ken Doll - caught the scent of a dog that took his virginity but thought it was Corgi

Butt Hurt - managed to keep the hashit

Hares - High Beams and Stick Shift

The Worm Moon Run #390 March 1, 2018

It was once time for a lovely jaunt through the hills and dells of La Mesa, and I had a wonderful trail planned for this annual event.



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However, on the day before, I won tickets for the Jeff Dunham show at the Sports Arena for that evening. Let's see, go to the hash or go see Jeff Dunham, the hash or Jeff Dunham, hmm, what to do. I did not have a co-hare so there was no one to help out. What to do? What to do? Well, I decided to do both, sort of.

I got a hold of *Stop the Bus* and asked him if he could handle the hash cash and to man the beer checks, which he agreed to do. I went out a couple of hours earlier and pre-laid the trail for the group. Met up with *Stop the Bus* and told him where the beer checks were, and then headed for the Sports Arena.

The show was absolutely great and in my opinion, well worth missing the actual hash itself.

- Glow Worm -

The Blue Moon Run #391 March 29, 2018

It was another rare event in these parts as it was the 2nd blue moon of this year. February was left out but January and March were each graced with two full moons.



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A group of 13 hashers showed up to do a trail laid by **Butt Hurt** and **I Shart the Sheriff**. (Oh, what were we thinking! I guess that any port is good in a storm.) The trail went through an apartment complex, through a fence, along the top of a retaining wall, over another fence, down an embankment and through another fence. (What did I say about any port being good?) It continued this way and that way, through a drainage ditch with lots of pricks and angry homeowners, more and more sidewalk and eventually back to the bar.

Butt Hurt once again did the hashit demo down-down. (Remember that he did let his dog chew up the hashit.) The visitors of Type A Hole, Mazzol Cock and Read Between the Slime were called up. Tickle Me Elmo was a welcome back (well, a returning hasher). Tickle Me was so excited to be back that he locked his keys in his car.

Read Between the Slime was unable to go near the playground we went by due to some reason. **Stop the Bus** will let any bitch tell him what to do as his dog would not let him go to the beer check. **Intercourse with a Horse** had his hair stolen. (I hear there are places where you can get your hair back now.) **I Shart the Sheriff** made trail easy to follow by dripping all over it.

Kilt Whisperer drank for some reason or another. *Read Between the Slime* managed to do a face plant on trail. *StarFuks* belched right in the face of a mere mortal. *H*₂*Whore* decided that it was good idea to kick a dog while on trail.

Finally, the hares of **Butt Hurt** and **I Shart the Sheriff** drank for their shitty trail, followed by **Butt Hurt** keeping the hashit for 4 more beers. (Please remember the poor hashit which his dog tried to eat.)

- Glow Worm -

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It was a bitch, bring a bitch, or fuck a bitch time on a cool evening in Encinitas. Trail headed north for a bit and then off onto the shiggy eventually ending

up at a cart path for a golf course. The path had a dick and boob check on it but two guys in a golf cart decided they were offended by the checks and started to wipe it out when the second guy said to leave the tits as they were quite good. Trail continued around the golf course to a beer check and on through more of the course and made it back to the start which was now the end.

One again *Butt Hurt* did the hashit demo, followed by our virgin - *Jessi*, first timers - *3 Holes No Waiting, Joesph, Treena* and welcome backs - *Tittephile, Bear Crosby, Popz Rocks, Glitter Tits*.

Other down-downs included *I Vanna Suck Your Cock Off* for making eye contact with someone on a bus causing her to get off (but not the bus). She drank again for making such pretty boob and dick checks on trail.

The hares drank for only having one beer check, but it did provide a great view of *Bear Crosby* taking a piss. (Why do we take a piss? Aren't we leaving a piss?) The hares drank again for only one of them dressing like a bitch, I mean witch.

Joseph got named Fucking Insane. I Vanna and Butt Hurt were dead bugged. Wait, were both dead bugged? Did Butt Hurt dead bug I Vanna or did I Vanna dead bug Butt Hurt. I'm so confused.

Stick Shift, Butt Hutt, Popz Rocks and Glitter Tits were recognized for all doing the YBF.

Then it was time for the hares, Tittephile, Butt Mitzvah and I Vanna Suck Your Cock Off.

And you guessed it, **Butt Hurt**, remained hashit. That poor chicken hat.

Until the moon is full again. - Glow Worm -

The Flower Moon Run #393 May 31, 2018

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Stick Shift

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Trail left the Thorn Street Brewery and headed west in and out of side streets and alleys until the trail reached Balboa Park. After the 1st beer check, trail

continued west into the park going past the swimming pool and tennis courts to a small parking lot to the 2nd beer check. Then the hares laid a particularly interesting bit of trail appearing to head back to where we had just came from but instead down and around the seating for a sunken tennis court. Trail then went on to go past the softball field, archery range, disc golf course, skirting around the edge of a regular golf course and out of Balboa Park. Throw in some more twisting and turning through back streets and alleys got us back to the brewery.

Butt Hurt did the hashit demo, followed by the visitor / 1st timer trio of Just **Jan, Rabbit Hole** and **Join the Navy**. **Lickit** and **Red Tide** were called up as welcome backs.

It was noted that *I Vanna Suck Your Cock Off* was expecting. *Rabbit Hole* drank for freaking out over the twilight. *Rabbit Hole* was also called out for being a part of team werewolf because her dog likes it when she squirts in his face. Apparently, *Rabbit Hole* wasn't paying attention earlier as *Butt Hurt* had to do another hashit demo.

Glow Worm was noted to have hashed smarter, not harder. **Rabbit Hole** let her dog get mauled so she was brought up as a bad dog mom. **Red Tide** was noted to be on a full cycle.

The hares of Butt Hurt and Stick Shift were recognized followed by Butt Hurt remaining hashit.

Until the moon is full again. - Glow Worm -

The Strawberry Moon Run #394

June 28, 2018

A couple dozen hashers gathered at Shakespeare's Pub & Grille to see what type of trail High Beams had in store for us. I have no idea as no trail notes

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were taken, but I would guess that the trail went this way and that until it got to the 1st beer check. Then it went that way and this until it reached the 2nd beer check. Finally, the trail went left and right, and up and down until it arrived back at the pub.

Hashit Demo - Butt Hurt

Welcome Backs - there may have been some but I didn't write them down. Think you can do better?

First Timers - Misdirection, Gave Educator Dick, Beer Biker

DFS - for not marking trail

Stick Shift - it was daddy-daughter day and Stick had been drinking since 9am

Downward Becky - standing in for **Hot Tub Taco**, who came only because she had a strawberry moon

Stick Shift - was wax'ed

Hot Tub Taco / Flying Starfish (High Beams / Downward Becky were stand in's) - had a cute date set up but came to the Full Moon instead

Butt Hurt - got wax'ed

Speedophile - some reason or another but Stick Shift got wax'ed again

Glow Worm - got lost while short cutting

Intercourse with a Horse - no idea as Stick Shift got wax'ed again

Stick Shift - let the pack leave early and was rewarded with a dead bug down-down

Hare - High Beams

Hashit - (Who else?) Butt Hurt

Until the moon is full again. - Glow Worm -

The Buck Moon Run #395 July 14, 2018

The 7th month of the year has arrived again, so that meant forgetting about when the actual full moon was going to occur and getting the Full Moon together with North County H3 on the 2nd Saturday for the Annual Moon Amtrak hash.

I was unable to attend so no trail or down-downs notes are available.

What is "The Mooning of the Amtrak?"

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The Mooning of the Amtrak is an held every year on the second Saturday of July in the area of Mugs Away Saloon in Laguna Niguel, CA (Orange County). Thousands of people gather to drop their pants or lift their skirts along the fence as the Amtrak trains pass by. The trains are normally packed full this day and even slow down so that the passengers can enjoy the show fully. Over the past couple of years it has turned into much more then just a mooning...now it is a festival similar to a Mardi Gras Celebration.

History of the Mooning of the Amtrak Train

No one knows for sure how it started, but legend has it that in 1979, at The Mugs Away Saloon, a K.T.Smith told his buddies he'd buy a drink for all who would run outside to the rail road tracks and "moon" the next train, which many did. The mooning tradition prevailed and each and every year since then more and more people show up to drop their pants and moon the passing Amtrak trains. Metrolink commuter trains started weekend operation on this track in Summer 2006 giving the mooners even more opportunities throughout the days to drop their inhibitions (and pants).

The Sturgeon Moon Run #396 August 30, 2018

We started at The Old Sod on Adams Avenue. Our Hare, *Butt Hurt*, showed up late as usual, gave us a quick pre-run brief, announced that he was hungover and didn't have time to scout.



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Trail went east and then north ending up in an alleyway for the 1st beer check. Then on north and down a steep hill down into Mission Valley. Trail went over to and up the shiggy side of Texas Street to Adams and back to The Old Sod.

Butt Hurt did the hashit demo, followed by the 1st Timer of **Deflowered** and the welcome backs of **Labiator**, **Hot** 'n **Ready**, **May I Please Juggles Your Balls** and **Rush Hour**. It turns out that **Butt Hurt** was the only one to do the trail on the shiggy side of Texas. Everyone else that did trail went up the sidewalk. **Hot** 'n **Ready** got lost twice on trail.

Flying Starfish (or maybe it was **Labiator**) decided that two beer check were not enough, so she stopped at a friend's to get a beer. **Deflowered** decided that the best way to get down the steep dirt hill was to roll down it.

Fat Basque Turd and Incum Snatch got called up for new shoes. Rush Hour didn't do trail. Butt Hurt drank for being a shitty hareraiser because he wasn't able to get a hare. In a Public Service Announcement, Butt Hurt said that he was now GM for 3 hash kernels. (Is this where hashing in San Diego is going?)

Burt Hurt drank for a truly s-h-i-t-t-y t-r-a-l-l and in a surprise move **Butt Hurt** was not reelected as hashit, but instead the honor went to **Fat Basque Turd** for refusing to drink out of **Incum Snatch's** shoe when **Incum Snatch** drank from the other one.

Until the moon is full in the sky once again, may the hash go in peace, may the hash get a piece.

The Harvest Moon Run #397

September 27, 2018

Trail started at JP's Pub in Tierrasanta. Leaving the start, it went behind the pub, over a concrete wall and down to Clairemont Mesa Blvd. Then it went

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west past Antigua, up some stairs, around a ball field and down into a canyon. Trail continued north through

the shiggy, eventually finding its way back to the pub.

Fat Basque Turd - hashit demo

Just V - blood on trail

Glow Worm - got the hashit for not trying a hare snare (I was short-cutting the canyon and before giving up looking for trail, I noticed the hares coming toward me. I crossed over to the other side of the street and waited for him to go pass. When they did, I called out "On-On". It was funny as hell to hear the hares to holler "Oh Shit" and start to run faster.)

Beano and Just Mark - jumped over the wall and fell halfway down the hill

Chicken Poop - a veteran, well seasoned hasher, forgot what the marks were and waited by a dick ✓

Runs Like the Winded - kicked a dog in the crotch with his words

Hares - the 3rd beer check consisted of 2 empty whiskey bottles

Queer for Ending - carried his dog on trail

Hares - took the pack past the No Trespassing sign through the old bombing range

Just *Mark*, Just *V*, *Runs Like the Winded*, *Beano* - virgins and first timers

Brojob - DFL

Stick Shift, Runs Like the Winded and 47 - Hares

Until the moon is full in the sky once again, may the hash go in peace, may the hash get a piece.

The Hunter's Moon Run #398 October 25, 2018

It was the Full Moon's 32nd Anniversary as we started back in 1986 as the 3rd hash in the San Diego area. So what place would be the best to celebrate this event, why the Hash House A Go-Go, of coarse.



Vango

Trail ducked over to the east of 6th Street toward a faint to 163 canyon before heading along the south into Balboa Park, then west along Quince Street to the wooden bridge over Maple Canyon to the 1st beer check. The pack continued along the trail which headed down in the canyon to follow the Maple Canyon Trail popping out at West Maple and Dove. Trail went to the north to eventually get to and cross the Spruce Street Suspension Bridge where the 2nd beer check was. Then it was just a short ways back to the Hash House A Go-Go.

Glow Worm did the hashit demo. He then did another down-down for supposedly getting the address to the start wrong, but everyone seemed to have showed up. Argen Tuna drank for not wanting to go across the big scary suspension bridge. Just V showed up late, did trail until he reached the east end of the 1st bridge before turning back. Remember that the 1st check was on the west end of that same bridge. Just 7J drank for running like Forrest Gump and again for knowing a guy but not really knowing that guy. Just *Rose* got a down-down which *32 Ring Circus* volunteered her for.

Stick Shift drank for being the outgoing GM, while Butt Hurt was MIA. The other outgoing mismanagement of *Glow Worm, Fat Basque Turd* and *Incum Snatch* drank.

Glow Worm then talked a few minutes about the history of the Full Moon H3 and then announced the new GM of *High Beams* declaring that we were replace two big boobs with two much nicer ones.

The group tried to name Just TJ, but he was just so damn boring that no one could come up with a name. Stick Shift drank for chasing Butt Hurt away. Just Nick, who is a Lyft driver, caused 2 other hashers to be DFL. But Just Nick kept his hat on resulting in another hashit demo.

The hashit went to **Stick Shift** for being the only one to wear a costume.

Last and certainly least, **Glow Worm** drank for his wonderfully laid shitty trail.

Until the moon is full in the sky once again, may the hash go in peace, may the hash get a piece.

The Beaver Moon Run #399

November 20, 2018

It was a grand evening, one that was great for chasing beaver through the streets and alleys on Point Loma. Trail started and ended at the Good Bar on Rosecrans Street.



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Corgi Bear

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Down-Downs were given out by the new GM's of *High Beams* and *Corgi Bear*, who are much, much better looking than the past GM's.

Hashit Demo - *High Beams*

Welcome Backs - A bunch

Virgin - Just Joe, bad joke and hat

Visitors - A bunch

Nana's Slam Van - complained about too many beavers (how can you have too many beavers?)

Fat Basque Turd - did trail on a scooter

Immaculate Erection - was in beaver love

Fourshin Nerd - went to an old Humpin Hash start

High Beams - didn't scout trail, ran into a fence

Hares - puff, puff pass rule (what ever the fuck that was supposed to mean)

Dublin Down - complained about the strange marks and shortcut the puff marks

Dublin Down, I Shart the Sheriff and some others jumped over a bush, fell down and go boom

High Beams - received a gift from **TJ Hooker**

Hashit - Nana's Slam Van for Nana just being Nana

Hares - High Beams, Tastes Like Home, Suck My Rocket Cock, Whoopareola

The Cold Moon

Run #400

December 20, 2018

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The pack met at the Princess Pub on India, which was close to the start of Full Moon Trail #1 some 400

moons ago. Trail featured 3 drink checks and followed the original trail as close as possible. Trail also ended at the Princess Pub which was the Princess of Wales Pub back in the day.

The hashit demo was done by *Fat Basque Turd*, followed by the welcomes backs of *Serendipity Abounds, Floater, Cock Eye* and *Deep Space 69*. *Eric* the virgin was called up and then a shitload of 1st timers.

Deep Space 69 and others managed to get lost on trail even with the help of a map. **DS69** drank again for some reason or another.

Cockring tripped over a dog. **Marco Poho** did a special dance out on trail. **Fat Basque Turd** told **Incum Snatch** directions on to where to lay her part of the trail, but it wouldn't be a **FBT** trail with **Incum** getting lost. **Cockring** didn't train his virgin correct.

Corgi Bear didn't use Full Moon checks. She also went for the best view, but claimed she was blocking the view from civilians. The hares drank for auto haring.

The hares, *High Beams, Incum Snatch, Fat Basque Turd, Stop the Bus* and *Corgi Bear* drank for a shitty trail.

Hashit went to *Cockring* for trying to kill a dog on trail.