

PHHH #877.4

Location: Gold's Gym south of Raymond Road to Kingston Shopping Center

Weather: friendless

Time: 1:23

Hare: Hand Solo

Hounds: Hey YO! Paully, Juicy, Wacko, Spawnosolo, Llloda

Weepee Guest hound: Edamame

In a feckless bid for grandmasterdom during Geezer and Wacko's extended absences, Hand tempered his propensity for ultrahashes and laid a trail that only seemed long on a gray, cool, wet afternoon. He avoided terrain used by HYP (#832.4) and Nonsensei (#762.4) and instead set a pleasant course that paralleled Route 1 and saw Juicy uncharacteristically plunge through the underbrush and poison ivy aborning while Wipi skipper-deed through the adjoining park.

All seemed to pass without much incident to the apparent relief of our visitor from the Tokyo Ladies Hash House Harrierettes. That is, until Solo dropped the other shoe in a gooey impasse, a fair amount of shiggy, and a big field in the abandoned Rt. 92 lands north of 27. There Spawn did a fair rendition of Juicy following marks on the west side, Paully crooned like a great flightless auk in rutting season following marks on the east side, and Wepei imitated Geezer in bloodletting and confusion while thrashing about from one end to the other and back again.

The on-in starred Llloda, who won the self-announced wet sweatshirt contest, and there was a new PHHH record for most hashers in a car (8) without using the trunk. Edamame, whose name she translated as "Special Beans," thought that our website should prominently encourage new hashers (especially females attending business meetings the next day) to wear pants. That did not stop her from trading shirts with Weipei, who will try to fit in his gift next week:

