

# *RHODE ISLAND HASH HOUSE HARRIERS*

ON THE RUN SINCE 1986



## *Mismanagement*

**Grand Master:** Dr. WHO email WHO@RIH3 to make an appointment

**Webmaster:** Basket Boom Boom www.RIH3.com

**Hash Cash:** Dr. WHO – maintained at the princely sum of \$1 since Basket was a kid.

**Haberdashery:** Basket Boom Boom

**Hash Flash:** WHOever is holding the camera

**Public Relations:** SheMaleMan – yes officer you should join us some night, here is our web address.

**Bondo Brew:** Bondo

Run date - Monday	Hare(s)	Location
March 25 <sup>th</sup> 2013 #1408	SheMaleMan	De Cotis Farm, Smithfield RI
April 1 <sup>st</sup> # 1409	Flo & Piss on Ya	TBA
April 8 <sup>th</sup> # 1410	Dr. WHO	TBA

SheMaleMan is the lone Hare for run # 1408 on Monday, March 25<sup>th</sup> 2013. The run will take place in Smithfield, directions are short and sweet:

Take 295 North  
Take Exit 8B (RI 7 North / Douglas Pike)  
1.4 Miles turn Right onto DeCotis Farm Rd.  
0.3 Miles park on left



OR if you are challenged with words in directions you can follow the map link below. Drag “A” to your rough starting point and it may actually tell you how to get to “B”.

[Map to Shemale Hash on March 25th](#)

### ***The invasion of the foreign hash trash***

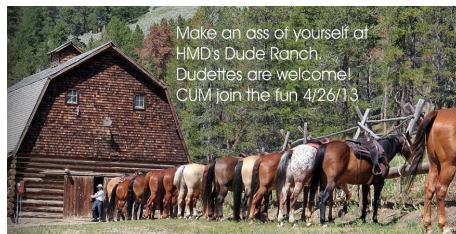
Not to be outdone with the unsolicited distribution of soft porn hash trashes from abroad, the RIH3 actually gives a shit about this stuff and the writing crew quickly picked up some IPA to discuss the challenge and to make a plan of action to combat such interference from abroad. It has been a long standing tradition of the RIH3 to award the write up of the trash to the HashShit. As a result the attendance at weekly runs has increased, self proclaimed writers show up so that they can be given the opportunity to write a load of shit and have someone actually read it. The knock on effect is that WHO is actually getting more \$1 bills for his clandestine visits to see DogMeat every Wednesday between 7pm and 9pm.

Enough of that, and on to things far more important. Please mark your calendar for our first **Dragon Boat** practice of the year, they are held in Pawtucket and a visit to East Ave Café afterwards has long become the Norm (we don't have one, perhaps we should). WHO has not set the date in stone, but it is likely to be in July. The race is in September and costumes are a must so that we all look like queers together.



### **ROAD TRIP, for real – this time**

The event that never happened, the t-shirt that actually got made to tell us the event never happened that is scheduled if it will happen appears to be feverishly April 26<sup>th</sup> arrival. shovels; we're



opening the Dude Ranch Guest House for the RIH3 and this could be the most stupid thing she's done since moving back in with daddy after college. More to cum.

and now we have the event to happen but we're not sure because HoleMinersDaughter either ignoring us or she is preparing the cots for our Break out those kilts and shit going to the Farm. HMD is

### *HASH TRASH run # 1407*

Our last run took place on Monday March 18<sup>th</sup> 2013; the hares were Hairy Krishna and Luxury Box. The location was a ball field in the middle of Pawtucket, the theme in honor of St. Patrick was green dress attire.....don't you just love it.



The pack that braved the freezing cold 28 degree weather included: WHO, Basket, Rusty, Wee Balls, Pussy Galore, Just Sherry, Amish, & She Male Man

WIPOS was three minutes late, he started "running" at 6:33pm and lost the markings somewhere after the trailer park, the next time he was seen was sitting at a table for one at East Ave Café.

Speaking of East Ave, since when do we send out text messages to invite the sick to join us at the pub? Oozie, had been throwing up green beer and guacamole all weekend and he actually felt good enough to join us for some Grey Sail samplers after the shitty trail.

The run itself was memorable in the fact that it sucked so bad, probably set by bike and it was all chalk marks and they were set far apart, there was NO flour, there



it



were NO checks, it was freezing f ing cold, there was massive amounts of pavement, load's a bridges, but no tolls, the beer check was beside a polluted river and the 3 minutes of shiggy that got us down there was probably littered with needles (not the knitting kind), orange food including the mention of red breasted duck from Ireland, the growlers were passed around and as the tips of the fingers turned black from the cold we decided to motor on in search of the circle. The hare informed us that it would be at the Dragon

Boat race terminal which was a mere hundred yards straight across the body of water we were standing at, alas we had to make our way over more bridges and more pavement to get there. The circle was short, Just Sherry was a returnee and Rusty got HashShit again. Now we were faced with the additional 1 mile trek back to the cars and from there it was on to East Ave for some grub. Grey Sail Brewing out of Westerly RI was having a special

“tasting” evening and we availed ourselves of their brews with much delight. For those WHO purchased pints they were awarded with free glasses (I can see clearly now). And so it was that another hash came to an end, this one had a story too and the story is always different.

***HOW MANY HASHERS DOES IT TAKE TO CHANGE A LIGHT BULB?***

One, just keep drinking beer until the room begins to spin.

***Growing your Mustache for Crabby's Cinqo de Mustache in May?***  
***Do you need help??***

***The RIH3 is going to run a 69 part course to assist you in getting ready for the big event.***

***Lesson 1.....***

***Don't cut what you have, and if you look like this you should probably be running with the Boston H3***



***Speaking of Boston, did you know that Ski Bobbit turns the magic 69 and it will be celebrated on May 15<sup>th</sup>, there will be a RIH3 road trip for this momentous affair. WHO will show???? Car pooling from a location near you....***

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**This weeks difficult question, stolen from New Zealand – thanks lads.....tweaked a little just for us**

***Prostate examination!***

After experiencing the discomfort and embarrassment of a prostate test on Medicare, a friend of mine decided to have his next test carried out in Thailand where the beautiful nurses are rather more gentle and accommodating. As usual, he was asked to strip off and lay naked on his side and relax on the bed. The Doctor began the examination.

"At this stage of the procedure it's quite normal to get an erection" said the Doctor.

"I haven't got an erection" said the patient...??

"Not you" replied the Doctor.....WHO was in the room??????????????

Answers on a \$69 bill mailed to Basket asap