

Madison Hash 2007 – Only Half a Mind

Truth is only important if it improves the

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Official Hash Paraphernalian and Shit Nazi

BEER NUTS

Madison Hash House Harriers – 29 Years - International Running and Drinking Club

NEW WEB SITE: <http://www.madisonh3.com>

NEXT HASH RUN #1560 - The Half Cracked Birthday Hash

HARES: HALF CRACKED

DATE: Saturday July 14, 2007

TIME: 5:00 PM (Sunset 8:36 PM – Twilight 9:10 PM)

PLACE: Let's begin our hash journey on July 14th at ElvehjemPark on Madison's beautiful east side. Take Cottage Grove Rd to Ellen, then take Ellen to Painted Post Dr. **Theme:** Dress as if you'll be doing a hash (no damn theme...but the hare will be the one in the princess dress and tiara.)

NEXT HASH RUN AFTER THAT #1561 – The Little Black Dress Run

HARES: JELLY BOOBS AND TRAILER TRASH

DATE: Saturday July 21, 2007

TIME: 5:00 PM (Sunset 8:31 PM – Twilight 9:04 PM)

PLACE: Place: Madison Gas and Electric Parking Lot, 133 S. Blair St. Look for signs that say public parking after 6:00 p.m. and park in spots marked visitor.

Little Black Dress Attire Required. Dresses will be provided to anyone who fails to meet the dress code.

HARE AFTER - Jul 28-HEAVY BREATHER & BIX? Aug 4-BEARABOBS

Aug 11-PAAVO Weekend Aug 18-RD Tubing Run Aug 25-CORNHOLIO Porn

Fest Sep 1-MEAN BEAVER Labor Day Run Sep 8-BLOWN & BONE

Sep 15-CRUSHED BOX Naughty School Girl Run

HASH HISTORY – RUN #1557 – Second Annual LIKES IT @ The Farm - Reported by KA-KA

LIKES IT and MONKEY hosted the second annual Monkey Farm Hash that was attended by STIFFY, HALF CRACKED, EGG BEATER, ROAD BEATER, RD, Just Jim, X-PILES and your faithful reporter CAPTAIN KAKA. ZAMBONER was a near show, however as we later found out he forgot his map and returned to Madison beerless. The Hasher House Hairriers are said to be a drinking club with a running problem however this weekend turned out to be largely a drinking club with a biking problem. The day started clear and cool with the fast boys, Egg and Road biking the 77 odd miles to the Monkey Farm from Madison. The STIFFY and HALF CRACKED team drove the distance to the farm and biked a 34-mile loop to the south of the farm and around Redstone Lake. They reported a scenic ride and averaged 13.5 miles per hour in the hills. Just Jim, XP and I biked a loop from the farm starting on county I west to the Baraboobs valley and then north on the 400 bike trail (an old rail road bed) to Elroy, the beautiful home town and birth place of former Gov Tommy Thompson. After a short break at the remodeled historic train station at the Elroy/Sparta bike trail head, we headed east and back to the farm on town roads. This proved to be a mistake, at least for this writer. Town roads in this deeply dissected driftless area of Wisconsin are pretty much up and down, steep and run in circles. Just Jim, on a vintage road bike with two chain rings in the front and a corn cob in the back, but with a strong cross country skier background from Minnesota made short work of the hills. Soon XP and I lost sight of Just Jim, took a wrong turn and found ourselves lost. While XP and I wandered the town roads of southwestern Juneau County, the Hash started on time in the City of Mauston with only the hares, RD and Just Jim present. STIFFY and HALF CRACKED were still on their bike loop, while ROAD and EGG, having completed their ride from Madison, elected to sit in a Mauston bar and drink beer.

What the Hares Thought They Saw

The eeniest weeniest hash in history OR the jokes on you: LIKES IT and MONKEY set a BEAUTIFUL trail through the friendly town of Mauston. It ran hither and yon, over hills, over dales, even through railroad trails. It was the loveliest trail, never to be discovered. In the meantime, the beater brothers, EGG and ROAD, biked 77 miles to the farm and collapsed. XPILES and KAKA came up for a bike ride and got lost so they missed the run. HALF CRACKED and STIFFY arrived late, went for a bike ride, and missed the run LIKES IT and MONKEY shuffled EGG, ROAD and RD (who turned up at the farm) into the back of their van, thinking they could force them to run their trail. They sat at the run start waiting for hashers to arrive. At 5:20, Just Jim from Minneapolis pulled into the lot. At 5:30, they gave up. ROAD and EGG, exhausted from their trip, took the van to the beer stop bar. LIKES IT, MONKEY, Just Jim and RD set off on the trail. Within 500 yards, RD's bladder sent him off shortcutting to the beer stop. That left the hares and the new boot on trail. Suffice it to say, they didn't do the trail either. They bolted straight to the bar where they found EGG, ROAD and RD flirting with the barmistress. P.S. We heard later in the week that ZAMBONER turned up at the run start shortly after 5:30 p.m. With the Monkey van at the beer stop with ROAD and EGG, and only Just Jim's non-hash-marked car in the parking lot, he figured the joke was on him and turned around and drove home. Boo Hoo.. ters.

HASH HISTORY – RUN #1558 – The Annual Red Dress Run

About 60 red dress clad hashers showed up for the Annual Red Dress Run that started at Whitetail Ridge Park on the north side. EGG BEATER claimed to be the hare for this run and preannounced that this would be a typical eggshiggy event with lots of beer checks. As the run progressed, none of this appeared to be true. If you blinked at the appropriate time, you missed the shiggy, and EGG BEATER was only seen assisting with the beer checks, all both of them. The trail started well and soon went through the nearby mobile home park and deviated in a devious manner onto, over and through railroad tracks and a tiny bit of shiggy. Then it was an elevated "Red Alert" at the Dane County Airport when the pack arrived and was immediately scolded by a deputy sheriff who said

scornfully, and in a manner that made it seem like she was familiar with the hash, "Don't ever do this again!" After checking the baggage area of the airport, the pack soon found EGG BEATER behind a huge building on a bicycle pulling one of those baby carts. In the baby cart, EGG had little baby kegs of beer for the first beer check. From here it was on to the second beer check near Warner Park, again with little baby kegs from the baby cart. After regrouping it was time for the traditional run through the Rhythm and Booms crowd. After crossing the park a few times everyone noted that we almost set a record for running past the greatest number of staked-out, empty tarps. (That record was set the year of the big Rain and No Booms.) Apparently the actual people were a little late this year. Aside from screaming and running away in fear, the best comment from a kid was, "Hey mom, some of those men in women's dresses are men!" The finale at the park was a run through the Duck Pond during a Mallards game, and photos with Daffy Drake. Then it was on to TRAILER's place for the On-On where there was plenty of great food and a keg of Bells Ale. Ceremonies were chaotic as usual with our own fireworks provided by the neighbor kids and some special awards for the special event. Assisting EGG The Hare were TRAILER, JELLY and WILL HO and among the characterizations of the run was, "That mile to the airport is much more interesting when you drive it." EGG immediately did a second down-down for attempting to convince everyone that two beer checks constitutes "lots" of beer checks. The FRB was LUCY BALLS while COW POKER, POUND 69 and BABY BALLS were JFL. Then it was the "Duck Me Like You Mean It" award for LORENA CARROT, MOREMEN and CLITIGATOR for their performance at the Duck Pond while the SCBs were ZAMBONER, STOKES and PIP. This was followed by The Best Guy in a Red Dress Award for MONKEY, STIFFY, 3 HOLER and CUM KITTY KITTY??? The Worst Tan Line Award went to COW POKER, POOP EYE, 3 HOLER and STROKES, while the Best Dressed But Not All in Red went to BEER NUTS, TRAILER and FERGIE. The award for Longest Distance Traveled (and visitors) went to RUDE YARD, CASTRATTI, HEAVY PETTING and WHITE CLIFFS all from Cairo, Egypt, IT'S TOO SOFT from Chicago and our own ICUF all the way from Alaska. The Cairo visitors had some special songs so check the web site for these. The Very Best Red Dress Award went to X-PILES, MOREMEN, ZAMBONER, JELLY BOOBS, 3 HOLER and CUM KITTY KITTY (who made her own tasseled jiggy dress). AH SHIT stood in for RD and did the Sex Pot dance. DFL went to SHOW ME, MS'D ERECTION and MOUSE BEATER and EGG was awarded hash shit for the trail to the airport. COL MUSTARD was able to finally articulate his Yank My Doodle song – he's been trying this for years. The FMLYMI went to CLITIGATOR, LIKES IT, HALF CRACKED, ORJAZZIM and ORAL DEATH. New Boots were Just Andrea made cum by LIKES IT, Just Angela made cum by the Cairoians, Just Kelly made cum by himself and Just Mark who just came... he blew a tire while biking during the run and was named BUSTED RUBBER. WET WILLIE and SOGGY DEPOSITS were awarded... just because... and COL MUSTARD for his birthday. STOOLIE, KAKA, BEER NUTS, UPLOADER, READY and MONKEY got the whiner award while CUM KITTY KITTY, 3 HOLER and NUT FARMER got wretched excess. TRAILER was recognized for her bad judgment in hosting us at her home and 3 BANGHER got the Super-Double-Triple DFL for showing up as ceremonies concluded. Finally STROKES led everyone in a fine rendition of Swing Low Sweet Chariot.