

The Hebdomadal

La Jolla Hash House Harriers

Chris's 25th Year Anniversary Run



The run started at lower San Dieguito Park. Chris assembled the crowd and then walked them up to the road. There was a turkey and an eagle trail and no beer check. Off road was promised and the run was not a duplicate of Chris's first hash run. There was lot's of off trail as promised with a few hills. It was a very good run. The on in was back at the lower park again. Carol served three different kinds of pasta salad and greens to go along with guacamole and chips. Down downs were started by Joe Cooke with a small inconvenience of a sprinkler bath for the assembled group. Luckily Kathy Loper had an in with the

gardner who turned off the rain. Then down downs started. Kerry drank the hash shit demo for Craig who is down in Mexico. Hoot drank for drive by shootings from his car of photos and for holding up traffic to take pictures. Ken Robertson for selling his brand new running shoes for three dollars at a garage sale he held at his home. Gordy drank for Sara for wearing a bright red collar which Bill Bauer said looked like a hooker. Kerry and Gretchen gave a hash bash update and announcement. There were a lot of visitors. Bimbo and Bimbette were back. Bruce Kocka did a down down for yet another

Humor

Two women are playing golf on a sunny afternoon when one of them slices her shot into a foursome of men. To her horror, one of the men collapses in agony with both hands in his crotch. She runs to him apologizing profusely, explaining that she is a physical therapist and can help ease his pain.

"No thanks... just give me a few minutes... I'll be fine..." he replies quietly with his hands still between his legs. Taking it upon herself to help the poor man, she gently undoes the front of his pant and starts massaging his genitals.

"Doesn't that feel better?" she asks.

"Well... yes... That feels pretty good," he admits. "But my thumb still hurts like hell."

injury. Chris got Big Foot and Warmers up for being the hares for his very first run. Then Chris and Carol drank twice for twenty five years of hashing and finally for doing a great job of haring and hosting the group tonight.

On On





A lovely afternoon finds one fellow and his wife golfing. They have had a wonderful time and the man has had a near perfect game. The final hole, by far the most difficult, wraps around an old barn. With a terrible slice the man puts the ball between his ball and the green. Knowing that the strokes that it will take to get around the barn will destroy his score, he begins to rant and rave. His wife hating to see him ruin such a great afternoon makes a suggestion.

"What if I were to hold open the barn doors? That way you could send it right through the barn onto the green."

He thinks this over and decides that it will work. With his wife holding open the barn door he lines up with the hole and gives the ball a terrific "whack"! The ball shoots through the air and right into the head of his wife, killing her instantly.

Months go by, the man mourning all the while. His friends, hating to see him in such a state, convince him to go golfing with them. They end up at the same course and on the final hole, oddly enough, another terrible slice puts the old barn between his ball and the green. Again he begins to rant and

rave at what this dilemma will do to his score. His friend, wanting to please him, makes a suggestion.

"What if I were to hold open the barn doors? That way you could send it right through the barn onto the green."

"No," the man replies, "last time I did that I got two over par."

A man comes to his doctor and tells him that his wife hasn't had sex with him for 6 months. The doctor tells the man to bring his wife in so he can talk to her. So the wife comes into the doctor's office and the doctor asks her what's wrong, and why doesn't she want to have sex with her husband anymore.

The wife tells him, "For the past 6 months, every morning I take a cab to work. I don't have any money so the cab driver asks me, 'So are you going to pay today or what?' so I take a 'or what'. When I get to work I'm late so the boss asks me, 'So are we going to write this down in the book or what?' so I take a 'or what'.

Back home again I take the cab and again I don't have any money so the cab driver asks me again, 'So are you going to pay this time or what?' so again I take a 'or what'. So you see doc when I get home I'm all tired out, and I don't want it any more."

The doctor thinks for a second and then turns to the wife and says, "So are we going to tell your husband or what?"

Calendar

August 16th 2010

Hares: Steve Bovee, Sharon Smith

A to A Drive to B B is 9604 Candy Lane, La Mesa

A is Eucalyptus County Park Bancroft Drive

August 23rd 2010

Hares: Jim and Julie Hollarn

Alcott Elementary School (Clairemont)

4680 Hildago

San Diego 92117

August 30th 2010

Need Hares

September 6th 2010

Need Hares

