

So where the *hell* is the start???

Wait one minute here...

...Before we discuss THIS weeks trail, lets talk about Y a future hare. What's that you say? You don't know how to set a trail? Well i earned your name then it's time you paid back all the other hashers that were enough to lay great trails for you! Go to the [Hare Calendar](#) and schedule your

!!! Remember hares do *not* pay for the hash they are setting !!!

Take a look at this fine bit of typing from Whoa Wilber regarding some su [guidelines for our hares](#). I actually agree with most all of his ideas!! What's coming to when Tink & Wilber agree about something.

Now on to....

MGH4 # 188

FOUNDER'S DAY!!

Date: Sat 04/19/08

Hare: Tinkerbell (and hopefully Thumper & TrustMe)

Time: TBA

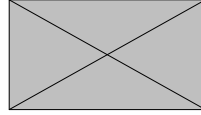
Start: TBA

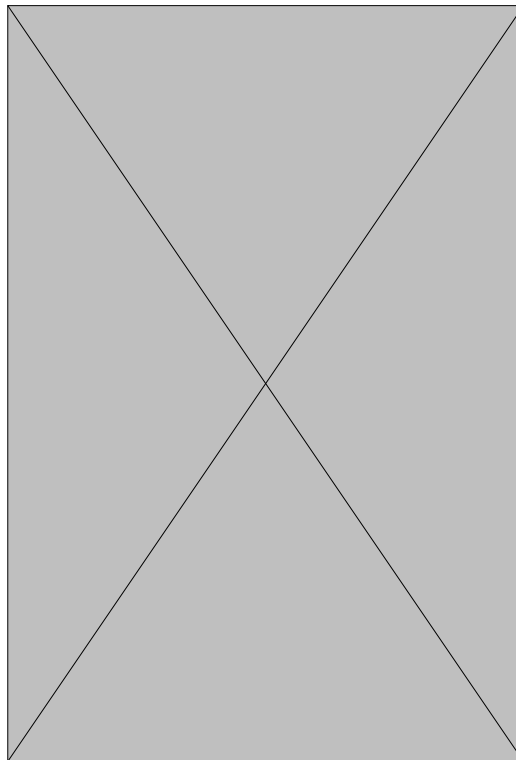
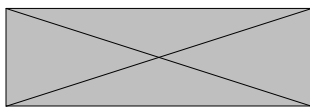
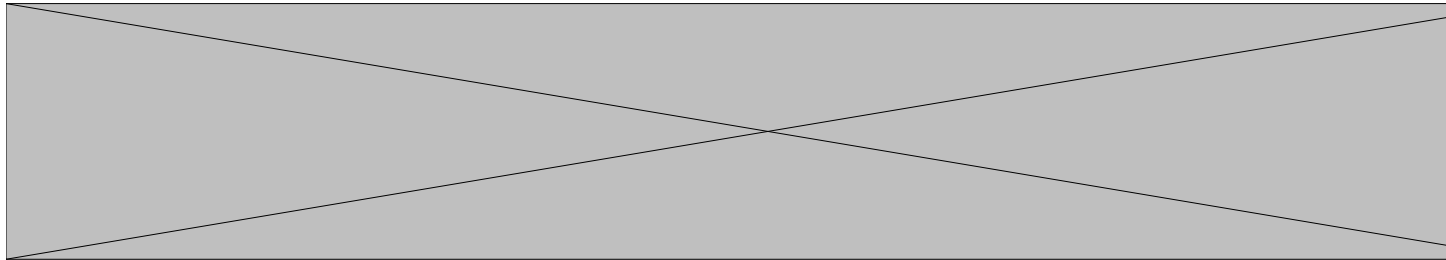
Directions: TBA

Special Instructions: If you are planning on attending please [shoot me an email](#) and let me know your name & size. I'm not positive we will be having shirts this year but if we do we need your size. This will be the annual low country boil so get your calendars & make plans to attend. We don't make this too nasty so put aside your "OMG" Tink's haring trail fear and bring your silly self out to join us! Who knows, we might have a beer stop this year!!

Other local "Next Hash" pages

Best viewed with





So, ya wanna know how to hash???

The hash has been described as a 'drinking club with a running problem'. This is, more-or-less, true. The Hashers meet every other [weekend](#) and run/jog/walk a short course. Then, afterwards, they stand around, chatting, drinking beer, or coke, or water, or whatever they prefer.

The MGH4 was founded on April 8th, 2001

by a few local hashers that wanted somewhere to run on the weekends without having to go to Atlanta. We are a relatively small group with around 15 people at a good run. We come from all walks of life and backgrounds, married, single, male, female, young and old, professional & student. It is a social group where everyone gets to know everyone else.

So what to expect? The first and most important thing to know is that a hash is NOT a race (road races are referred to as the "R" word and are not proper topics of conversation at the hash!) the only goal of the hash is to get to the end. After everyone has gathered at the location specified on the "next hash" page (Click on the big red spinning icon above. Hashers are sometimes kinda slow...) one or more hashers (the hares) sets a trail for the pack (the rest of the hashers or the hounds) to follow, only the hare knows where the trail will go and where it will end. The trail can go through any type of terrain - we have been known to run on dirt roads, and down power lines, slog through swamps, jog down streets and back alleyways, cross shopping center parking lots, climb fences, ford streams and crawl through tunnels!

The trail can be live or pre-set (but only sissy, wimp hares pre-lay a trail!) and is marked by flour, strips of toilet paper, chalk or other means. The hares get about a seven minute head start (unless they want to be macho and they ask for only five) and use a variety of [special marks](#) to confuse the pack and avoid being snared. The hare doesn't want to be caught by the pack but, the *single most important job* of the hare is to lay a trail that gets all the hounds to the end & the



ice cold BEER! At least one hound will volunteer to be the "Bimbo" for the hash. The Bimbo will consult with the Hare and find out where the end is at. The Bimbo will then drive

a vehicle known as the "Bag Car" to the end. The bag car is loaded with everyone's stuff (see [hash bag](#) below).

We run off and on road (though your Grand Master, and several of the members of Mis-Management believe that the only purpose for trail being on concrete is to cross from one side of a road to the other), so it is always interesting. The speedy fast FRB's (front running bastards) usually find the way, and by yelling "ON-ON" and blowing whistles, guide the rest of the pack in pursuit of the hare. The distance can be anywhere between 2 miles to 5, though three miles is about average and normally even the slowest walkers finish after an hour or so. For a bonus the hare may leave a refreshment stop (beer stop) somewhere on trail and everyone can have a nice refreshing drink along the way.

After everyone has finished the trail (made it to the On-In), they all stand around and drink whatever & however they see fit ([See below!!](#)). Beer is usually the preferred drink, but non-alcoholic beverages are provided and often chips and other munchies are to be found. At some point the Grandmaster gathers everyone around in a circle and the hash ceremonies begin. Here we make fun of all the stupid things people did on the trail. The first one to finish, short-cutters, the last one to finish, all first time hashers ("Virgins") and the hares are pointed out. These notable people step into the center of the circle to do a "Down-Down" (chug a beer or other drink of choice) after a few more ceremonies, the circle breaks up and people either go home or meet for dinner at another location.

What to bring. (or, what's in a hash bag)

Below is a list of items you might want to bring to your first hash. If you have any

questions or concerns feel free to get in contact with any of the members of [Mis-Management](#) via email and we will be happy to answer any questions you may have. Items with an asterisk are mandatory for a comfortable hash experience. We hope to see **YOU** at the next hash!!!

*1: Wear comfortable clothes that you can run/jog/walk in that you don't mind getting dirty, torn, and wet. DO NOT wear your best designer jogging outfit. You have been warned...

*2: Running shoes - same warning as above. If you don't want them dirty, muddy and scratched up don't bring them. And don't wear new shoes, even if you don't mind them getting dirty. Again, you have been warned. hehehe.

*3: A hash bag. You will need something to put all your other junk in to keep it together in the bag car.

*4: A complete change of clothes, including shoes. After the trail you will want something comfortable to change into while hanging out at the On-In circle. Make sure the clothes are appropriate for current weather conditions.

*5: A flashlight if it is a night run. Most of the MGH4 hashes will be during daylight hours, but we will have the occasional night trail just to keep things interesting.

*6: A whistle. You will need this to communicate with the other hounds. Failure to bring a whistle is an offense that will earn you an additional down-down at the end...

*7: If you wear glasses be sure to have a lanyard (something to keep them on your head).

8: A collapsible chair is always nice to lounge around in at the On-In circle.

9: Bug spray if it is the time of year for that sort of thing.

10: Rubbing alcohol to dress the miscellaneous scratches and scrapes you are subject to get whilst running through the woods.

11: A small towel is often useful.

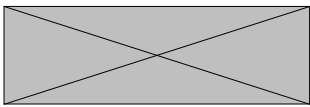
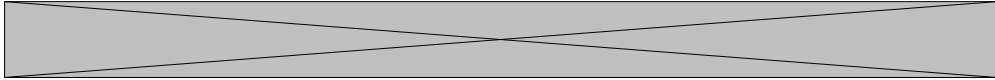
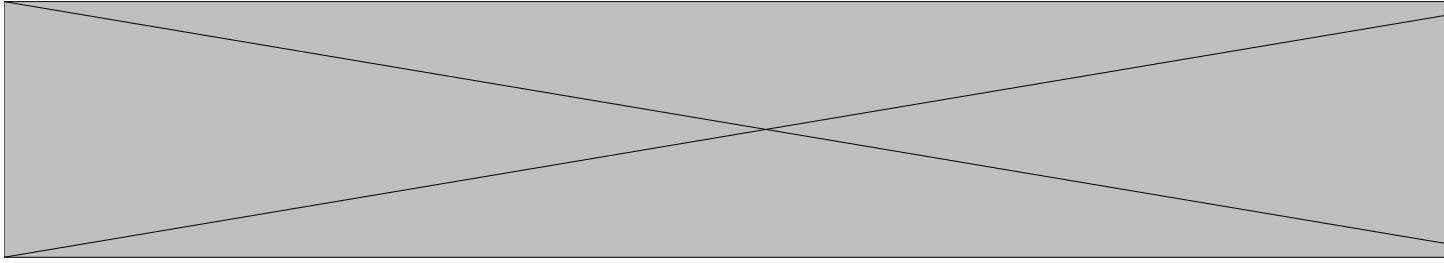
***12: A good sense of humor!!!

***13: A willingness to act a little crazy and be around others that are of a like mind (or lack thereof).

Our Drinking Policy

The members of MGH4 and it's officers strongly enforce responsible drinking. Hash clubs world wide are known for being crazy & doing almost anything but drunk driving is stupid, not crazy, and this sort of behavior has no place in the hash. If you can't drink responsibly then we DON'T want your patronage & we WILL ask you not to come back.

Though we love for people of all ages to enjoy the trails & the circle at the end we do not allow underage drinking - Yes, we will check ID if needed. But please don't let your being under 21 keep you from running with us, we always have soft drinks, sports drinks, and water for those who can't imbibe the typical hash nectar!



READ ALL ABOUT IT!!

MGH4 #174

Hares: Cheaper & Thumper

It's been two days – and a hash – since Saturday and my memory sucks so I'll just apologize now for the crappy recollection.

Rarely does the opportunity present itself to run a trail hared by a pregnant woman and a retiree, but Middle Georgia offered just such an opportunity so Dain Bramage, Donny The Retard, and I loaded up and headed down to Macon. A good-sized pack gathered and the hares were blessed and off into the wilds behind Debbi Court, chased by the hounds five minutes later.

Trail kept to the higher brush/trees at first, with several hashers paralleling from a safe distance. Before the first dreaded check could be found, a count-back 16 was discovered and the pack scattered in disarray. Rumor had it that a mark was seen in a tree near the fence leading the other way so I backtracked there, seeing nothing, but eventually hearing calls far behind (I had actually stumbled on the trail leading to the count-back so it was going to be a long day regardless). The next several minutes involved a lot of hashers converging on the one or two people actually on trail, which was of course a moving target. All but Donny apparently made it (he showed up

later with dry shoes – the bastard) as trail lead down a very long, steep incline into some cool woods.

Sunscreen didn't matter as the sky above was pretty much blocked by the small trees and the hounds picked their way down to a swamp. Floppy Dick and Lemon Nads worked their way through, with the lead person finding the deep spots and everyone else trying to avoid them. It was slow going but fun (most of the swamps in Atlanta have dried up unfortunately – thank you, George W) and luckily never got much above navel level. At the end of the swamp a check awaited us and this one took a while to solve, giving me time to wander through the woods and get about 40 times my RDA of spiders – and spider webs. These things were everywhere! Once again the check lead almost the exact opposite way, and again hashers converged as Trust Me and Whoa Wilbur lead the way.

Exiting the woods (briefly, as it would turn out) lead to a rather large pile of dirt with a check on top. I stayed right so of course the trail was found to the left into some cool woods with big cypress-like trees thinly spaced. Dain Bramage caught up and we ingested still more spiders until we broke free again near a quarry atop a power line cut, where yet another check waited. I guarded the check while less-winded people looked for trail, with Wilbur finding another check off to the left and Tink finding trail to the right. Most everyone – everyone smart, anyway – took off to the right following Tink while I went left, only to hear Wilbur find a YBF-squared. Totally

demoralized at this point, we trudged along the power line cut following trail, eventually catching up with Lemon Nads. Unsure of why he was going so slowly, the reason soon became abundantly clear: the power line cut had been flooded and was now a swamp. Poor Donny had skirted the first swamp somewhat accidentally and was bragging about his dry shoes, but it was not to last. This swamp had the floating dirt about 2" thick through which or on which one had to try to go.

Eventually we were dumped near a small pond behind some sort of big plant. Following around, we were treated to sliding down a slope with a wall of briars on one side and a deep, deep gully on the other before being forced to scramble up a pile of bricks (well, that explains what the plant was doing there anyway). Lemon Nads and the rest of us were tiring quickly, but luckily there was just one trail feature remaining: railroad tracks. We bitched and moaned and finally made it to the end, which was a fun little area with lots of random strewn garbage, including watches, underwear, etc.

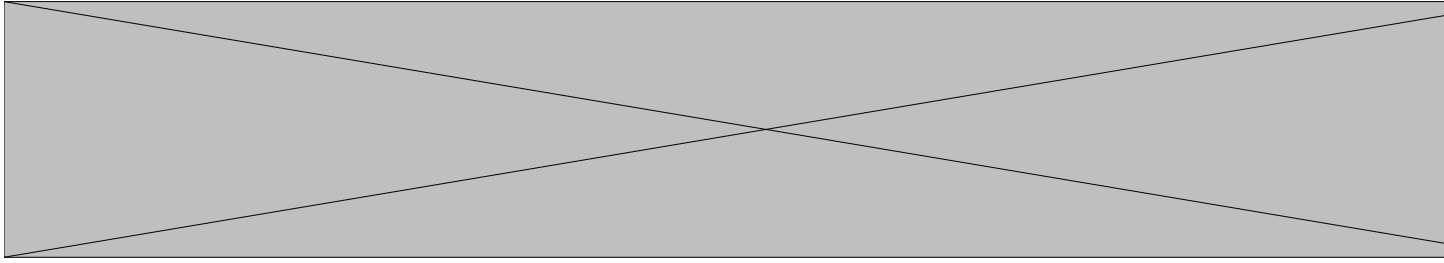
Chemically Erect and Donny the Retard brought up the rear and Thumper Box broke out her homemade brownies as Trust Me and Flip Her Over broke out the cigars. Circle consisted mainly of making the hares – and/or Tink as baby-daddy – drink for various real and imaginary crimes. There were a lot of back-sliders and some birthdays and Rule 6 violations – enough so that Cheaper had to keep getting more beer. But we survived and consensus was reached that trail rocked – but the hares still should drink. Thanks again for

the great
trail, great
circle, and
southern
hospitality.

On On to MGH4 175,

Davey

[Trash from the Past!](#)



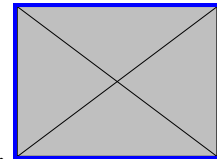
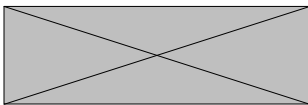
Whoa!

Holy Crap!

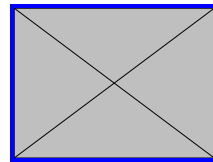
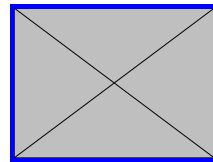
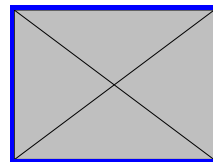
New
pictures!!

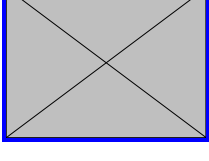
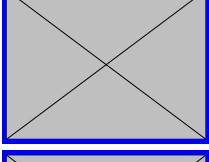
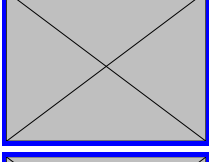
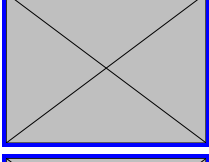
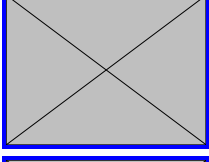
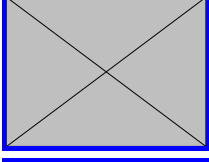
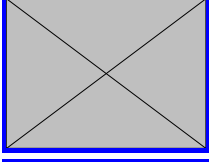
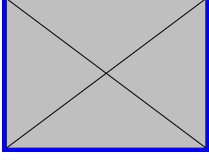
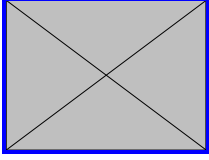
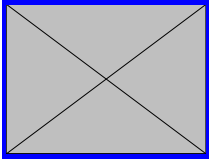
Must be the end of the world,
stock up on water food and
ammo...

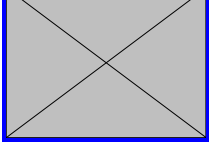
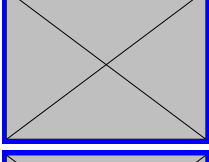
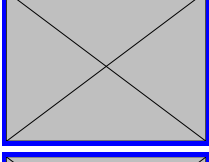
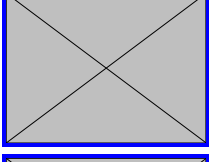
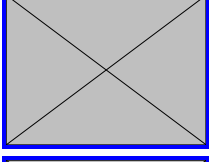
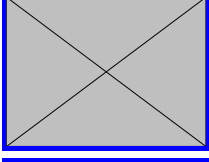
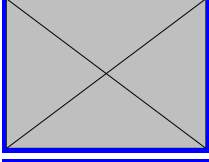
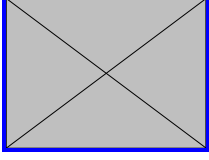
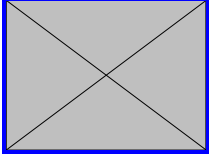
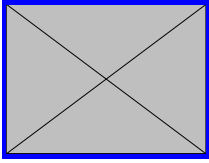
These are compliments of Chem
from the last Lake BS trail

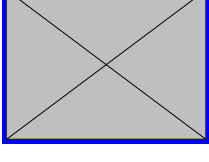
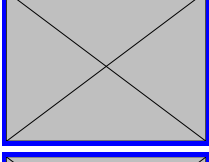
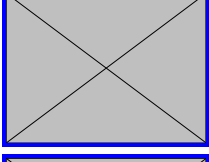
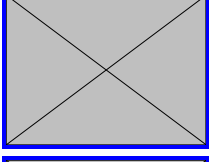
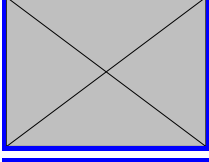
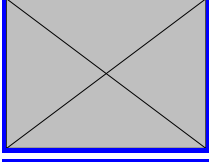
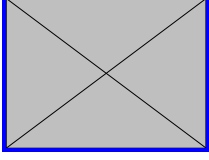
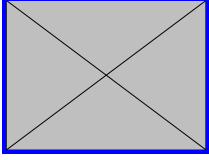
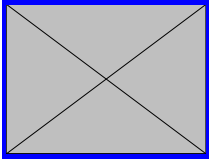


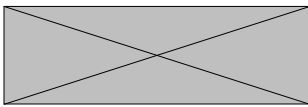
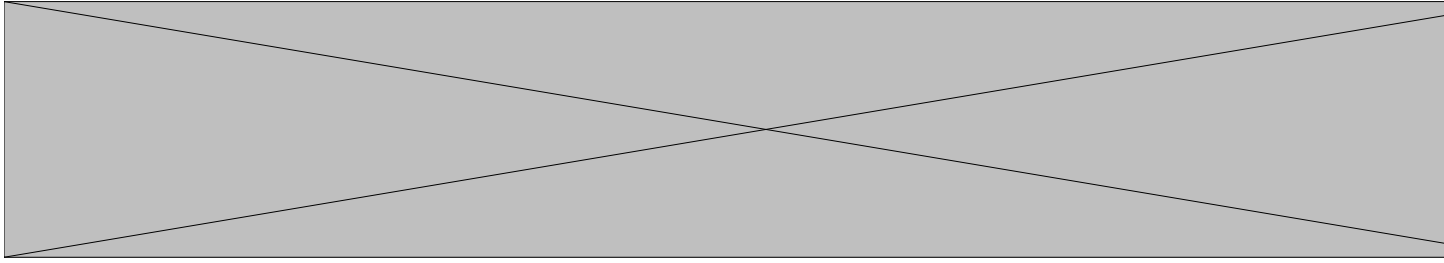
#171.











Words you will hear at the hash:

[Songs you will hear at the hash](#)

BeerMeister: The all important member of Mis-Management that is responsible for bringing the beer and munchies to the hash.

Checking: Yelled by hounds who are looking for trail off of a check.

The Circle: The end of the trail, the place where the beer is, the place where you want to get.

Circle Up: Demand made by the GM or his stand in when trying to get all the hashers to circle up to begin passing out down downs and handle any other "official" hash business. When you hear this get up (or move your chair) and form a circle!

DFL: "Dead fucking last" - the hound that reaches the circle last.

Down Down: Chugging a beer

(or other beverage) in the circle.

FRB: "Front running bastard" - the hound that reaches the circle first.

Hare: The hasher that is setting the trail for everyone else to follow.

Hare Raiser: The member of Mis-Management that is responsible for scheduling hares and helping train virgin hares.

Hare Snare: When a hound catches a hare on trail.

Hash Shit: A dubious award that is handed out to a hare when he/she has done something really stupid with the trail. Normally received as a result of losing the pack with a poorly set trail.

Hound: The hashers that are following the trail set by the hare.

GM: Grand Master - the unpaid chump in charge who organizes and puts up with all the shit required to do this whole thing.

Joint Hash: Hash which is put on by two or more hash clubs.

Last Mark: Yelled by a hound when he suddenly runs out of trail & wants to let other hounds behind him know that he is searching for trail.

Mis-Management: The

collective ding bats that try to organize the club.

On-Out: Yelled by the hounds when they first leave the start in pursuit of the hare.

On-On: Yelled by the hounds when they are on trail

On-In: Yelled to welcome hounds to the circle

On-After: The place everyone goes to eat & drink after the circle is finished.

Pack: All the hounds on trail.

R U?: Yelled by pack members who are trying to see if anyone else in the area is on true trail.

Shiggy: Bushes, briars, vines, creeks, swamps, mud etc etc etc

Virgin: A mundane who is hashing for their first time.

Zen Hashing/ Going to the Dark Side: mysterious method of trying to find the circle without following trail. Not recommend for the inexperienced!!

HASH SONGS!!!

(most of these are down down chants)

[He's the meanest](#)

[Zulu warrior](#)

[HEAD!](#)

[Her left tit](#)

[Here's to...](#)

[Hymn](#)

[He aught to be...](#)

[Hashers, meet the Hashers](#)

[Our Lager \(prayer\)](#)

[Where were you last week](#)

[Why was he born so pitiful...](#)

[The way we like to fuck](#)

[Safety hash](#)

[Some Selected favorites from
Chemically Erect](#)

[Macon Hashing](#)

[The MGH4 Hounds](#)

[X-Lax](#)

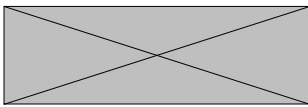
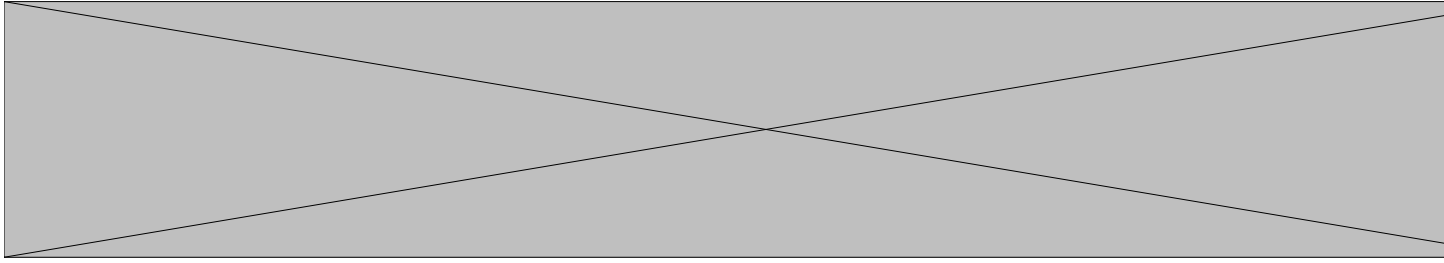
[Yesterday](#)

[Are you lonesome](#)

Got a song/chant you'd like us to start singing at the circle? Then start singing the damn thing the next time you're around and send me the lyrics so I can post 'em. And just in case you are a non-conformist wanker like Vegamatic and you

don't have MS Word, click [here](#)
and you can see a text file with
all the above songs & chants on
it.

~Tink



- [Southern Comfort H3](#) - MGH4's Mother hash. Some shiggy loving folks up in south Atlanta. If you want to hang with the biggest shiggy loving pack of hounds around these are the folks for you. They run every Fri night, and several members of Mis-Management make the trip each week if you are interested in catching a ride of following someone to the start just email someone in [Mis-Management](#).
- [Houston H5 Hump Day Hash](#) - Our sister mid-Georgia hash. They run every other Weds night at 6:30. (and steal website content like a bitch)
- [SOT](#) - Slackers On Trail. For those that want

a gentler kinder trail, this is the one for you! Basically these guys do a shiggy free trail with a mandatory beer stop and the always popular beer dogs at the end. SOT trails alternate Weds nights with H5.

- [Warner Robins H3](#) - SOT's even drunker Saturday sibling. Runs on alternate Sats from MGH4.
- <http://www.atlantahash.com> - Atlanta H4.
- [Global hash page](#) - Find a hash anywhere in the world!
- [Half Mind](#) - THE location for hash paraphernalia, and lots of additional links.
- [Savannah H3](#) - These guys are willing to do a hash just about anytime if you are headed this way, so get in touch with em & let know to get a trail ready! They normally run

on

- [Slow Old Bastards \(SOB\) H17](#) - This is the Atlanta equivalent of SOT. If your up around Atlanta on the old Sunday and want to have a nice easy trail with lots of beer and lots of good folks, then check em out!!

Non-Hashing links

- [Robins Pacers](#) - The Warner Robins running club.
- [Macon Tracks](#) - The Macon running club.
- [Run Fit Sports](#) - Local shoe store that likes runners & hashers (10% discount !!) they

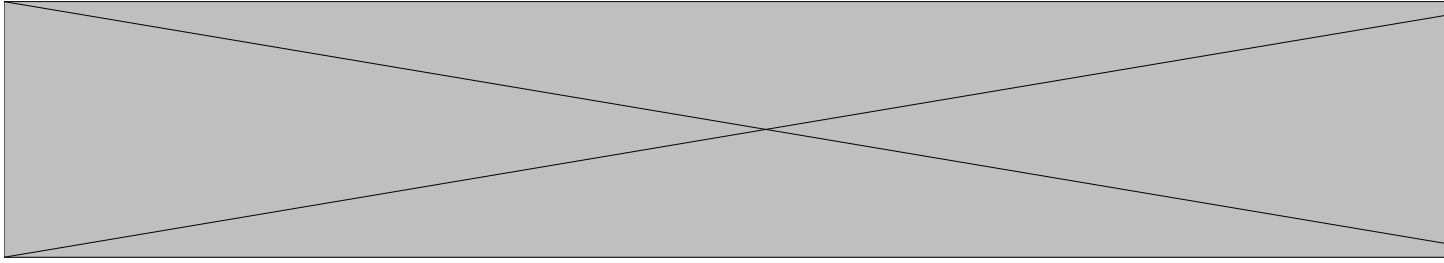
cater to runners specifically. Check em out and tell em MGH4 sent ya!

- [Macon Ultimate Frisbee](#) (and other "different" fun things to do in the area
- [Something cool if you got a hog!](#)

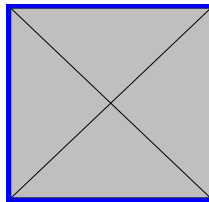
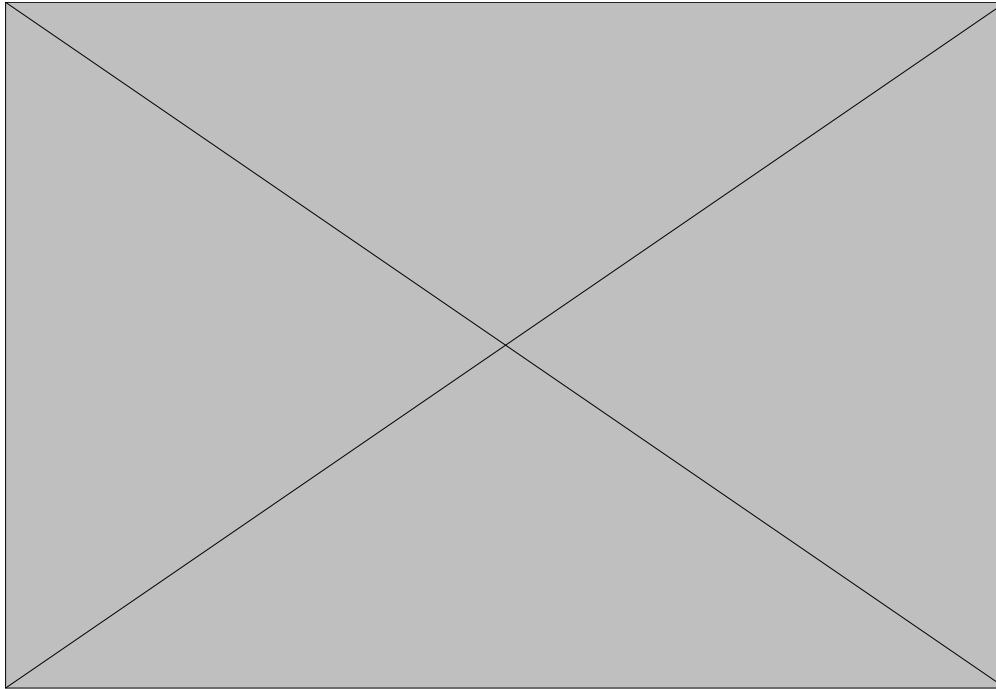
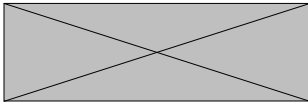
Wanna have your link added to
our site?

[Tell Me!](#)

[CREDITS](#)



Mis-Management



Grand Master Emeritus

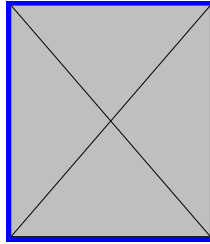
Webmeister

Religious Advisor

Sew Ho

and General dumb ass. Obviously. [Tinkerbell](#)

Grand Master: Trust Me

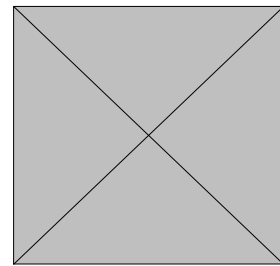
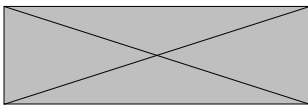
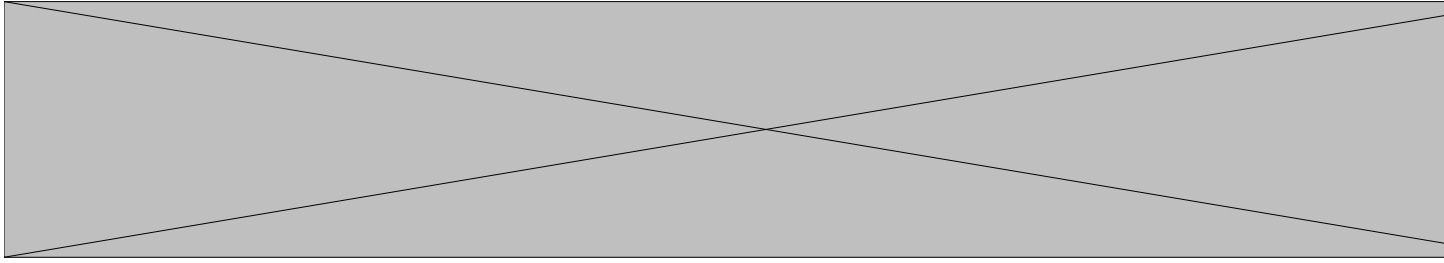


Hare Raiser & Hash Cash: [ThumpHerBox](#)

BeerMistress: All Ya'll Cum Eat

Hash Scribe: Fucking Choir Boy (Missing in Action...)

Hash Flash: (We need one. Feel free to email any pics to me
and I'll post em - Tink)



Proudly contributing
to the decline of
civilization in
Middle Georgia!

The Middle Georgia Hash House
Harriers & Harriettes is your local
branch of the world-wide

'DRINKING CLUB WITH A
RUNNING PROBLEM'.

Anyone who wants to have some
fun, drink some beer, and get a bit
of exercise, can put on their
running shoes and meet us for the
next trail. There is no formal
membership and we LOVE new

people to come out and join us!!!

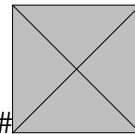
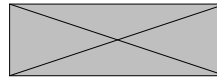
We normally run every other week on Saturday or Sunday around 3pm. Afterwards, we often meet for dinner at a local restaurant.

Your first run is free ("come on kid, first time's free...") thereafter the price is a measly \$6.00 for all the beer (or soft drinks/water) snacks and general camaraderie you can stand!

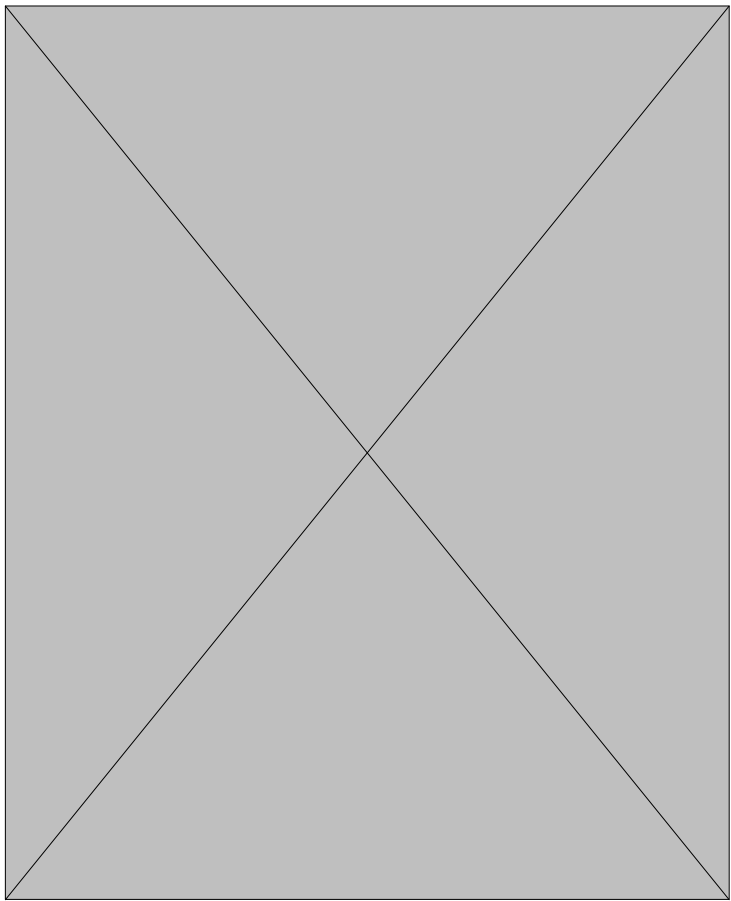
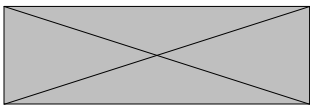
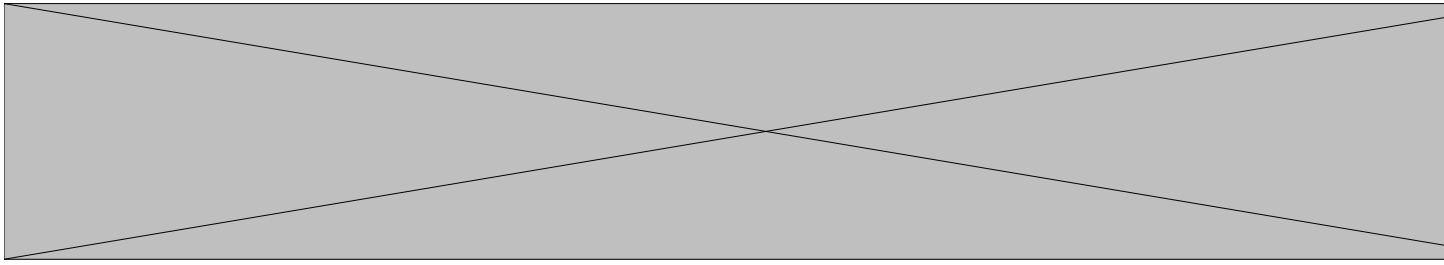
All it takes to be a hasher is a good sense of humor, an interest in the outdoors, and half a mind!

Sound like fun? Wanna know more? Check out the "So what is hashing" button to your left!

A completely unofficial, unrequested, unnecessary, uncouth and unfunded Homepage



Visitor #



The new and improved version is up now so stop bitching about the order of the posts.

The username is, of course, "hashers".

The password is what BN stands for.

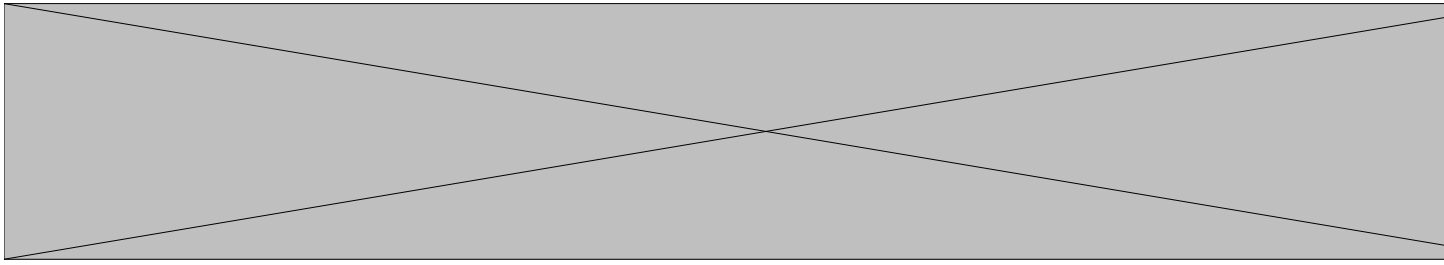
No spaces and caps off for both.

Thanks,

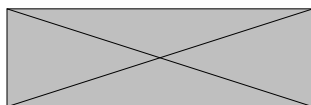
Tink

On to...

[The Rant!](#)



MGH4 KENNEL



Hey! Got a digital picture you want to have next to your name? Maybe you are interested in having a forwarded email address that is "your hash name"@MGH4.com?? If so send an email to the [webmiester](#) and it shall be done!!

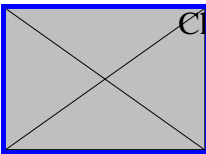
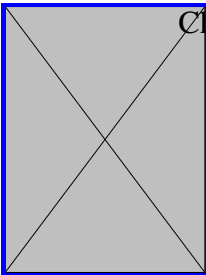
Click here for [retired/lost MGH4 hounds](#)

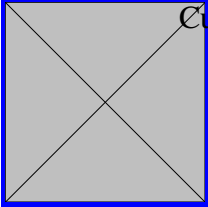
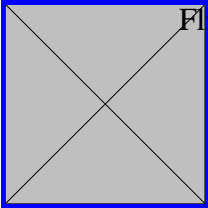
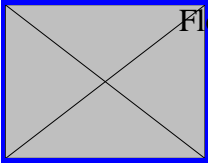
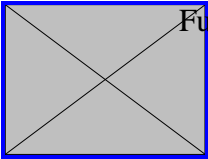
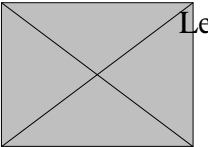
Also here's a link to our sordid & amusing [history](#)

New? Wondering what's up with all the weird names?

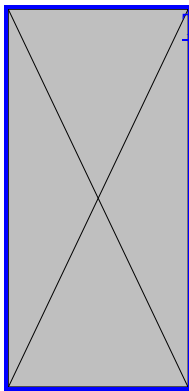
[Find out!](#)

NAME RUNS/HARES

Aging Semen	44/6
Any Guy Will Do	11/0
Banana Slit	15/1
Barefoot Prison Bitch	15/3
Been there Fucked that	13/1
Butt his Nut	18/1
Camera Shy	6/0
 Cheaper	159/12
Cheddar Curtains	6/1
 Chemically Erect	78/8

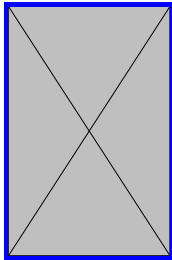
	Cracker Ho	2/0
	Cum Shot	17/0
	Cums Annally	1/0
	Dirty Sanchez	2/0
	Disfucktionall	1/0
	Davey Crochet	19/1
	Donny the Retard	9/0
	Dwarf Dick	10/0
	Flip Her Over	65/6
	Floppy Dick	89/12
	Frankenfucker	44/2
	Front End Loader	2/1
	Fucking Choir Boy	84/8
	Hanging & Dangling	1/0
	Head First	5/0
	Hung like an Ewok	6/0
	Ice Queen	41/2
	Jedi Butt Trick	6/0
	Jimmy Crack Cock	1/0
	Lemon Nads	55/9

Make a Hole	5/0
Moist & Chewy	1/0
Nancy Chew	1/0
Nut Cracker	10/0
Pick of the Litter	3/0
Porn Princess	30/5
Pull My Shit	5/1
Road Kill	37/0
Side Show jesus	1/0
Soggy Sparks	2/0
Takes it in the Buff	10/0
Teenie Weenie	13/1
That's a Hole	12/2



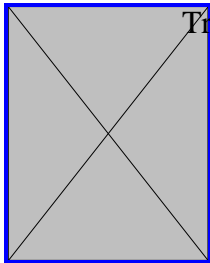
[Thump Her](#)

120/16



[Tinkerbell](#)

110/24



Trust Me

59/3

Twisted Pair

24/1

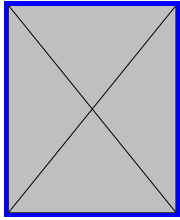
~~62/5~~ Breasts Knocking

Wandering Woo

4/0

WeTT BuSH

48/5



Whoa Wilber

121/27

last updated for run#
185