



The Mis-Management:

Joint Masters	Peter Trunfio Dave Long	(212) 879-1383 (h) (212) 996-7695 (h)	Peter_Trunfio@rlicorp.com davelong01@sprynet.com
On-Sex	Christine Hinz Heather Malloy	(718) 857-9881 (h) (212) 627-2723 (h)	christine_hinz@yahoo.com heatherjmalloy@yahoo.com
Hash Cash	Roy Gilbert	(212) 726-6331 (w)	rjg@oup-usa.org
Hare Raiser		(212) 876-0258 (h)	emobus@jpsoc.org
Trail Master	Ewa Mobus	(212) 876-0258 (h)	emobus@jpsoc.org
Haberdashery	Sarah Willis Tim "Sticky" Hamilton	(212) 879-6886 (h) (718) 857-7076 (h)	swillis@kmoc.com hamiltontim@hotmail.com
Web Master	Danny Choriki	??	Dchoriki@yahoo.com

Internet Home Page: <http://www.hashhouseharriers.com>

*Call (212) HASH-NYC to find the locations and start times of upcoming Hashes (NYC, Brooklyn, Queens, Full Moon)
Call (212) HASH-NYC (an hour after the start) if you get lost during a Hash and a voice will tell you the On-In location*

NYCH3 Run 921
Sunday, January 13, 2002
Hare: Mickey Mouth and P.A.B. Dave Long
On-In: Jake's Dilemma
Scribe: Heather Malloy

After some hashes, I wrack my brain on Friday afternoon, desperate for something to say. The checks were uneventful, no one got naked on trail, the hares were diligent and friendly, the bartender actually took our money in exchange for beer, no one got naked at the on-in. Some writeups, however, seem to complete themselves, Ouija-like, before the first beer is even sipped at the on-in.

Mickey Mouth's birthday hash was a prime example of the latter phenomenon.

We gathered in front of 308 E. 51st St., MM's childhood home. Each person to arrive received a full-page explanation of each and every check, and how each one related to MM's life. This made quite a lot clear right off the bat. There is a particular type of parent who is found exclusively in New York City and environs, a subset of the "I Am The Only Person To Have Parented Properly In History" breed. The New York version is a far more hardy species than most, as they are willing and able to fill out private school applications while still in labor. The inevitable result of being parented by people so intently focused on

their childrens' every gurble and gabble is that the child develops a rather interesting view of how the world works. Even if the Sutton Place address hadn't given it away, the check descriptions would have. The International Playgroup. The grandparents around the corner at an even ritzier address. High school at Trinity. (Did anyone ever see the "Sex and the City" episode in which Samantha does PR for a mogul's daughter's Bas Mitzvah? The princess walks in, and greets Samantha by saying, "I want it all, I want it now, and I want YOU to give it to me." Well, in the show, she went to Trinity.)

So that was a really long way of saying we knew we were in for it even before the first check. Speaking of the first check, MM put it on the very next corner, and the next two checks no more than a block or two after that. Within the first 4 ½ minutes, we found and solved three of eight promised checks, and then promptly lost trail. Permanently. At some point, the trail was rumored to have gone over to the river to trace MM's daily run route, but no one found it. By studying the crib sheet (see attached), Lesley and I surmised that the trail went uptown a bit, then eventually into the park near Sheep's Meadow. So we ran straight up York, with Kathy in hot pursuit thinking that we were on trail, until we accidentally stumbled on a few faint and dainty marks. Naturally, they were two separate sets of unmarked false with no true trail in the vicinity, so we continued on to the park. Once in, we found a check at Belvedere Castle with no marks pointing toward it, but two random arrows leading from the check to immediate dead ends. As we stood around scratching our heads, a family walked by, complaining loudly, "No WAY should Riverdale have beaten Trinity, and...."

"Hey, do you mean Trinity prep school? Where is it?"

"91st and Columbus. Why do you ask?" (Narrowing eyes and looking at me as though I were a terrorist)

By the time they could pull out their cell phones and call their daughter's bodyguard, we were off and running up Central Park West. As we left the park, we bumped into virgin Leon, told him where the check was, and didn't see him again until the on-in. At 89th and Columbus, we saw an arrow pointing in the opposite direction, and came to a screeching halt. We turned around and ran a few blocks, but didn't see any more, so we once again reversed direction toward Trinity. Once there, we couldn't find the check. We did, however, mysteriously find trail when we gave up and headed toward Jake's. Lo and behold, the trail actually led directly to Jake's, where MM was waiting, and wanting to know if we'd followed the whole trail. Evidently, none of the people who actually beat us to the on-in had found it, either. Nor had the hordes of people who eventually staggered in

So going back to the interesting view of the world thing, MM was SHOCKED that people complained about her trail. Why is it that the person who complains the loudest when trails suck is invariably the person that sets the worst trails? (Think DB2 and the Nevada Smith's debacle.) She was also SHOCKED that everyone was harassing her about the crib sheets, having no idea that passing out anything about yourself at the hash is like painting antlers on your head in upstate New York and screaming, "Open Season". Oh, well. Everyone has to learn the hard way. Speaking of learning the hard way, she and "Too" Long did one for their sucky trail. Head Up Ass and Emily got the next down-down for actually managing to run the trail instead of wisely calling in. And it only took them an hour and forty-five minutes! Speedy virgin Leon was called up. Jean got one just for being there. Daniel was busted for peeing in the park. (Someone get that man a portable urinal.) Mickey Mouth got another one for her birthday. Geoff Baldwin drank for getting scoped. Cree was punished for dressing like Fluffy. Danny was forced to turn in his "Just Say No" t-shirt and to do a down-down for getting married. Sarah from Downunder was exposed for needing cell phone 101 lessons. And finally, only MM was SHOCKED to find out that she was the latest AOTW.

From there, it was a typical Jake's Sunday afternoon: they tried to get rid of us, we just wouldn't leave. (This time, they turned on the A/C a la Ukrainian National Home.) We ate pizza, we complained about the trail, we drank beer, no one got naked. On out.

The Receding HareLine

Date	Name of Run, Start Location and Start Time	Hare
Mon, Jan 21 7 pm	Brooklyn H3 Run 241 Start & Subway: Grand Army Plaza on the 1,2.	The Cardinal
Fri, Jan 25 7:30 pm	<p style="text-align: center;">Greater Gotham Full Moon H3 Start: Columbus Circle Subway: Columbus Circle stop on the A,C,B,D and 1 ***4th Annual Flashlight Hash***</p> <p>Quoth the Hare: "Yes, of course, flashlight-o-rama. I would recommend a headlamp since there will be a lot of climbing, and it should probably be waterproof as there will be several river crossing, damn...I have said to much, now you know we are swimming to NJ.... OK, new plan...." Ed note: Be very afraid.</p>	Devo
Sun, Jan 27 3 pm	NYCH3 Run 923 ***Post Nuptial Run*** Start: City Hall Subway: Brooklyn Bridge on 4,5,6; city Hall on N,R; Park Place on 1,2	Alice and limp'n' Geof
Mon, Jan 28 7 pm	Queens H3 Run ??? Start: ??? Subway: ???	Mike Hoffman ???
Wed, Jan 30 7 pm	NAWWH3 Run 68 Start and Subway: tbd	tbd
Sun, Feb 3 3 pm	Superbore Hash NYCH3 Run 924 Start: 116 th and Broadway Subway: 116 th St. stop on 1	Tricia Hoffman and Couple of the Year Lunch & Fireman Bob