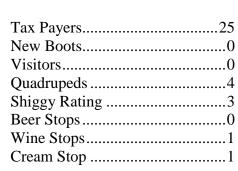
## Hey, Who Blew Me Birthday Hash





With the National Primary Elections just around the corner, I think that we can officially say that the Comedy Season is now in full swing. And although we could spend much time and ink making jolly with Donbald T. Rump, et. al., I believe that I'd much rather have a go with the local elections. What is that you say? To which local elections are you referring? Well, the Mayoral Elections. And Mayor Bloomy's blatant attempt to woo the electorate with a no expense paid junket to Carnegie. While he did his best to glad hand each individual voter as they entered the bar, and purchase their votes with each bottle of beer he pressed into their mitts, I couldn't understand the logic of simultaneously imposing a \$5 Hash Tax upon them. Seems to me that you'd loose a lot of votes that way. (Read My Lips and all that... oops, she moved to Carolina along time ago) Anyway, the Mayor is a smooth operator, and heaven knows that politics is not about logic. And come to that, Religion isn't about logic either. However the Mayor, who waves his GO POPE flag as proudly as anyone, apparently placed a good deal of faith in the Faithful's ability to return from their Sunday genuflection and get their unholy bar opened at the appointed time, which would then allow the Faithless (ie Hashers) into the drinking establishment for their beer stop. But, the Mayor's judgment was no better than his campaign promises. So the Mayor's constituents left the beer stop with a handful of useless absentee ballots and a well deserved disappointment in their elected officials. Said one dispossessed voter, "I pay my taxes, I want my beer".

## Posthumously, DM

**The Play-by-Play:** Smoky Bar, Pay the Tax Man, Snow Squall, On Out, Perfect Round Tennis Ball Marks, zig zag through Carnegie, Salt Encrusted Streets, Biting Wind, Snow Dusted Cars, RR Tracks, Bag'o'Wine Stop, Cheese Squares, On-On along slippery single track next to babbling brook, RR Bridge Abutment, Bailey's Irish Cream, Yum, On-On back into Town, zag zig, Beer Stop? :-( , No beer for all the Hashers, On-In, Chicken Fingers, Pasta&Meatballs, Fried Cheese Sticks, Salad, Oh - plenty of cold BEER! .. Hey, where's the Birthday Cake?

**Constituents:** Golden Showers, Spermit, Shitty Titty, Soul Man, Noah, T-Bag, STFU, Potty Guard, WMD, Sweetums, Ogre, Wroughten, Lips'o'Steel, Buns, Major, Black Clap, Transoxual, Twats Up, Sherpies, Dirty Gerbil, K969, Cock-Net, Cock'll Do, DM, Just Brit