

"Ask the Religious Advisor Anything." This forum will be used to answer all those burning questions you have about Hashing in general, and more specifically, Hashing with the Columbian Hash.

Our first questions have already been submitted by concerned Hashers:

This question comes from a Hasher spouse who is concerned about the recent Harriette's tupperware party, biscuit baking marathon, and Vagina Chronicles intervention for Hide My Candi.

Dear Religious Advisor,

"I am confused and distraught. Last Friday night some Harriettes held a girls night out, and invited Hide My Candi along. If it was suppose to be a segregated affair, why was Candi invited and the Religious Advisor not notified?" Signed: Confused and Distraught

Dear Confused and Distraught,

Great question! My dear Hashing friend.....women have different rules to live by than men. They don't have to apologize, say they are sorry, justify their actions or existence. Women do not have to explain their change in behavior or attitudes, which dangle in the wind like a wind chime and swing frequently back and forth. Women are "Catty", devious by nature, sinister by birth, and are here to ensure men die a miserable death! But.....we men.....love them just the same! That is why Candi is a man who thinks like a woman.....and why he was invited and we were not. He thinks and behaves like a woman! GOT IT? GOOD! NOW SHUT UP AND GO DO THE LAUNDRY AND COOK DINNER LIKE YOUR WOMAN TOLD YOU TOO!

Thanks for the question.

Columbian Religious Advisor

Dear Religious Advisor,

I am concerned about the safety of a Hasher friend. She (I mean....the Hasher) really got bowed up and confronted the local Religious Advisor with blasphemy concerning his Hash Gods divine blessings and power to right wrongs, mentor those less fortunate, help the needy, speak the truth, and generally be a beacon of light in the dark world we live in. Apparently the Hasher complained profusely about the local Religious Advisor's lack of ability and insight in recognizing a Hash Trash work of art.....words that supposedly brought the computer screen to life.....an essay that conjured up fantasy and spiritual healing.....and an article that should be located near anyone's toilet to help them relax and flush the system of impurities (similar to ph32D's carrot cake). What should I do? What should the blasphemous Hasher do?

Signed: A Concerned Friend of a Blasphemous Hasher

Dear Concerned Friend of a Blasphemous Hasher,

Great question and thanks for your concern. Here is what YOU should do. First, I would like to see YOU after the next Sunday Hash Sermon in my private quarters so we can discuss this issue IN-DEPTH, and YOU can get to the ROOT of the problem and I guarantee YOU will be FULFILLED and at PEACE with the HASH WORLD just as I will have my PIECE

and know that I have SPREAD the WORDS and SEEDS of MY FAITH into your TIGHT DARK CREVICE OF UNCERTAINTY. ( And, by the way.....can you wear that little red lacy number you have that I saw you in while you were vacuuming your bedroom and while I was in the large oak tree across the street from where you live?)

Now, what should the blasphemous Hasher do? LET ME PREACHN ON IT! It is quite simple. The Hash God.....THE VENERABLE.....DIDLEY SQUAT.....who is revered by the FAR EASTERN SHALOLIN HASH PRIEST CONVENT IN CHINA (where I studied in fact).....The Hash God says that....."HASH GRASSHOPPER who trys to have an ALLIGATOR MOUTH but has HUMMING BIRD ASS and who trys to STICK A WET NOODLE UP A CAT'S ASS.....will eventually be SHIT UPON AND DEVOURED BY THE WISE PRAYING MANTIS."

Dear Religious Advisor,

Isn't it a Hash tradition that when a Hasher hooks up with another Hasher to co-habitate, that they get the blessings from the Hounds and the Religious Advisor? If so, why did Sifflus Legs hook up with No Name Lisa (a Hasher with no name mind you), get married and set up house keeping without the Columbian Hash approval?

Signed: Concerend Hasher with a Liquor Hangover

Great question!

Dear Concerend Hasher with a Liquor Hangover,

In the troubled times we live in today, just like many other traditions in our Hash and society, some Hashers refuse to show proper respect toward their fellow Hounds and the local Religious Advisor. I am aware of this Hasher named Sifflus Legs who co-habitates with the No Name Lisa.....the Lisa who cast a spell upon Sifflus Legs. I will give her credit....what ever she did to Sifflus Legs, it appears his most recent major outbreak is clearing up nicely with little scarring. She apparently has some Hash Voodoo Mo-Jo that has got Sifflus Legs in her grip. I was at their house the other night, but I couldn't get up to the bedroom window to see what actually goes on there. I did hear a bit of the ceremonial chanting and screaming coming from the bedroom...sounded like they were both yelling my name....Oh God...Oh God.....Oh God! I will ask Siflus Legs to leave a longer ladder outside for me so I can climb up and see exactly what is going on. Apparently they did get married without our blessing, so in addition to Sifflus Legs Hell now living in marriage purgatory, he and Lisa will get Hell raised by the Hounds the next Trail they appear on. Thanks for the question and concern.

to which Sifilegs replies:

Hashers and hashettes:

I humble myself in abject shame for the total and wanton disregard for hash tradition. The wedding announcement follows:

My friends,

You may have felt a disturbance in the force or simply a soft ripple as if one of the ancients broke wind. The cause was simply this: I have become the man of some young woman's dream. I don't know how. As if one COULD know. But it has happened and I am grateful. She seems to be grateful too, but I'm sure she'll change her mind once the honeymoon is over.

The former NN Lisa of Lexington has become Mrs. Syphilis Legs. Lisa and I were married

last Tuesday at 1300 (1:00 pm for you land-lubbers and Air Forcers) in a 4 shotgun affair in the backyard of a notary who runs a quaint little marriage chapel and taxidermy shop. Kendall (my daughter) was best man and Amber (her daughter) was maid of honor. The rehearsal dinner was held 15 minutes prior to the nuptials at Sonic in Lexington. I had the savory cheese sticks with marinara.

The bride is a resource nurse at Richland Heart hospital and the groom is an accomplished malcontent and proud ne'er-do-well with the power company.

The happy couple will ski in Salt Lake City after Christmas for the honeymoon.

They will reside at 245 Bent Ridge Court in Lexington after the trip out west.

You are great friends and great fun so long as there's great beer and a &#!% trail.

Speaking of fun... It would have been GREAT fun to tell you that she is sixteen and three months pregnant with triplets. She actually turned XX (edited for my protection) this past November.

Oh, she has a spastic, retarded, standard poodle. We get along well. It's like we're on the same wave link...

Look forward to seeing you all on trail,  
Syphilis Legs

P.S. I will accept any punishment deemed appropriate at the next assembly. Be kind-rewind!

Dear Columbian Religious Advisor,

I was named for ... I mean, I have a "friend" who was named for a propensity toward Exobitchinistic behavior even though she has never even shown a square inch of flesh in an untoward manner. She heard that two "gentlemen" showed their @sses at the red dress. Furthermore, according to Betty Caboose a reputable Psychologist, one of them, who she knows well, even has Lady Godiva syndrome.

When the club questioned these two prior to naming them, they should have uncovered these two gentlemen's secret maniacal tendencies toward [Anasyrma](#) and named them accordingly. Does the entire club only have half a mind or choose names while in a drunken stupor? (Signed: the friend of a concerned hasher.)

Dear "the friend of a concerned Hasher,"

Good question. However, there are several aspects surrounding your question. Such as: Hash names, exobition, Red Dress Hash, a reputable psychologist, Lady Godiva Syndrome, Betty Caboose, anasyrma, and a half of mind and drunken stupor. So, is your question concerning hash names, showing skin, psychological disorders, or men in red dresses?

No need to answer my question (it is rhetorical).....let me preach on it.....

I once had a dream that I was on a Hash Trail, in a drunken stupor, in a red dress, and came upon a lady riding a white horse, and the lady had long hair and was naked. I asked her why she was in my

dream and on my Trail and why she was naked and riding a horse. She replied that she wandered about on her horse, naked, because once upon a time she was a Hasher and was given a name she did not like. Because of her dislike of her name and her constant complaining, she was banished from the Hash and told to leave on the "horse she rode in on." Now, I told this dream to the reputable psychologist, Betty Caboose, while on her couch at \$50.00 an hour. And, Betty Caboose leaned forward from her \$1,000.00 Italian leather chair and, said: "Hash names are earned and there is much thought that goes into them." "I would like to see you back next week and until further notice, until we can fully explore these issues." "Please pay my receptionist on the way out....cash, check or credit card."

Thanks for the question.

Oh Wise Hash Advisor,

There has been a problem I have had for the past 2 many years and was powerless to solve. Alas, oh wise, hooker chasing advisor, I have found a solution and want to know what you think of it. I have found myself at the mercy of the Children's scheduled sports games, scouting events, birthday parties, etc. and been unable to hash as often as I would like. Well now I have come up with a fool proof plan that turns my burden of late into a benefit. I have not checked with DSS child endangerment division just yet because I would like to know your opinion first.

I plan to bring all of my children on the hash with me, I'll tell them it is a scouting event or something cool and the "daddy juice" everyone is drinking helps them run better. At the end of the evening I'll already have at least one of the three kids sober enough to drive and get me home, but wait there's more.....hot chicks love little kids!!! I can use the little buggers to attract very large breasted young women to come talk to me in hopes of getting their phone numbers to "babysit"!!!!

So Hash advisor what do you think????

Signed  
Paternaly Plagued

Dear Paternity Plagued,

Good question! First, I am going out on a limb and say you are from West Columbia or Lexington. Am I correct? Second. I think you have been hitting the "Daddy Juice" too early and too often. But, to answer your question, let me say that in Omaha NE they actually have a family/kids Hash called "Children of the Corn H3" :) Anyway, I tried to bring all my kids Hashing in other places, but a lot of them were illegal aliens, couldn't locate some, etc. :) Anyway, do not bring your kids to the Hash....they will be warped for life. Instead, I suggest these remedies: One. Wrap them in Duct tape against a tree in the woods and go back and get them later. Or two. Hooters now has Hooters Day Care. Drop your kids off at any of the two local Hooters on Sunday Hashing day....and you get a baby sitter with

big Hooters.....heck I will even go with you to check out the Day Care to ensure safety, cleanliness, proportion, etc. And, most important of all....the next time you decide to shoot Pearl Jam into your wife and make another rug rat.....think twice. and put Hashing first you Wanker! Thanks for the question.

Question Two: Dear "Ask the RA"

"Isn't Wednesday's impromptu Hash just an excuse to fondle Catholic School Girls?" "Or, is that every Hash?"

Signed: Purveyor of Catholic School Girl Uniforms

Dear Purveyor of Catholic School Girl Uniforms,

Good question! Let me preach on it! On the contrary.....I enjoy the Flying Saucer because I like all the shiny plates of various sizes on the walls and ceiling. I wasn't aware the girls wear Catholic School Girl Uniforms. I just about have all the plates named, memorized each in detail, etc. However, on my next visit (in about an hour) I will take a moment to reflect on the outfits, and if they are inappropriate.....I will whack the girls with my Catholic Nun Ruler! Wish it were a Yard Stick, but alas, you gotta hit them with what you got! Thanks for the question.

Question #1:

Dear Columbian Religious Advisor,

"Why did No Name Eric wearing the ballerina costume not want to join the other Hashers in his costume at the Flying Saucer on Halloween night?" "I am really concerend about his lack of team spirit." (Signed: A Troubled Metro Sexual Hasher)

Dear Troubled Metro Sexual Hasher,

Great question! No Name Eric said he couldn't and wouldn't wear his pretty ballerina outfit to the Flying Saucer because he had to go change into his PENGUIN COSTUME for the evening and did not want the Flying Saucer girls to see him dressed as a ballerina. This makes no Hash Sense at all. I am not an expert on the wild kingdom, and although penguins clean up nice and dress well, they only get laid maybe once a year if the are lucky. On the other hand. A pretty ballerina, whether male or female, has the potential to get laid 365 days a year.....you all do the math! Thanks for the question.

Question #2:

Dear Columbian Religious Advisor,

"Why was Fowl Finger so proud and obsessed with this Flasher phallic projectile on Halloween?" (Signed: E.D. (Erectile Dysfunction))

Dear E.D,

Great question! Fowl Finger suffers from several common psychological ailments, to include penis envy, erectile dysfunction, his wife makes more money than him and tells him what to do all the time, and he has a reoccurring dream of his penis being served on a bun on a plate while it is still attached to him. It is sad! He needs help! Thanks for the question.

Dear Religious Advisor:

Why does Wandering Dick find so much shaggy on trail? (Signed, Wondering and Bloody)

Dear Wondering:

It goes back to the fire at the orphanage. In the confusion, WD climbed out the window and ran into the woods, where he was found and raised by wolves. He got used to running through briars to throw off pursuit – also to scrape off ticks and other critters.

You may have noticed that he likes to show his hinder on trail – more pack behavior. Just don't challenge him for pack leader, and look on the bright side: SC is bad for ticks carrying Rocky Mountain Spotted Fever, and no one who follows WD on his shortcuts has ever come down with it.

Signed,

for  
Religious Advisor  
CH3

Hi Wankers,

It has been awhile since anyone has sent me a question for "Ask the Religious Advisor Anything", so thanks to Distraught in (Famously Hot) Columbia for his inquiry below. Basically the Wanker wants to know why the Flying Saucer is temporarily closed. Here is my response.

Short Answer: You did not get the memo Wanker?

Long Answer: It seems the floor in the Flying Saucer has caved in under the weight of all those plates on the wall, the 85 kegs in the back, the weight of the regular customers at the bar who demand the same bar stool each day.....but most of the blame goes to a bunch of crazy elves disguised as Columbia Hashers who were underneath the floor shooting some music videos and caused the floor to cave in. Flying Saucer management tells me they will reopen this Friday with a much sturdier floor in place.....and they are working with local authorities to nab the elves who caused the destruction.....word on the street the gang leader is a little blond elf hiding out in USC law school as a cover....but who is really here in Columbia to wreak havoc on Columbia and the Columbian Hash.....the Religious

Advisor is thoroughly up on her tactics and tricks and won't allow the elf wench to succeed.....RA mojo is working overtime.....Distraught....feel safe and secure you will be able to buy me a beer come this Friday at the Saucer.....thanks for the question. On On. Bashful

Note: If you have a question for "Ask the Religious Advisor Anything".....just send it to "Ask the Religious Advisor Anything" at [columbian.hhh@gmail.com](mailto:columbian.hhh@gmail.com)

Happy Thanksgiving to all.....On On! See you Sunday on Trail and in the Circle. Bashful

----- Original Message -----

**Sent:** 11/25/2008 8:11:36 PM

**Subject:** Dear "Ask the Religious Advisor"

I can hardly contain myself as I type this: I went to The Flying Saucer this evening and found to my dismay THAT IT IS CLOSED!! At least until Friday some specious claim of new flooring. What am I going to do? Do you suppose I could take a six-pack to the park across from the parochial school? But what am I going to do in the evenings?

Distraught in ("Famously Hot!") Coolumbia

Hi Hashers,

Wow! A most timely question for the Religious Advisor.....the Hasher wants to know what to do after personally stuffing the turkey.

Dear PP,

Your Pre-Dick-A-Ment is not unusual, but your approach to the bird from behind was faulty from the get-go.....when you rear-end a turkey, you never, ever (I mean ever!) use a condom! Latex and meat do not get along, and you really miss the target if it is moist and tender your looking for. If you must involve a condom in the process, place it over the turkey neck and maybe the giblets after the date and serve it on the side as a garnish, table centerpiece and it will certainly be splendid dinner conversation today and for years to cum!

I have to go now.....I think my turkey just went into heat!

Thanks for the question.....and happy Thanksgiving and ON ON!!

Columbian Religious Advisor

----- Original Message -----

**Sent:** 11/26/2008 2:59:25 PM

**Subject:** Re: Dear "Ask the Religious Advisor"

RA- I have always wondered what to do in this particular situation. After I am finished stuffing my turkey to tenderize and moisten for the Thanksgiving feast, do I leave the condom in for flavor or take it out and use as a garnish???

thanks and feel free to come by our house for some turkey and stuffing. Hmmm that's one tasty Bird.

PP

Hashers,

If you have a question for the Religious Advisor, submit it to "Ask the Religious Advisor Anything" at [lucasd1@earthlink.net](mailto:lucasd1@earthlink.net)