



# trashie hashie

Trash never looked  
so damn good

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There are many misconceptions about us.

Some people say that we are

We are the residents of 1632 Engel Rd., Hashinger Hall. Belonging to Hash is not about being trashy, a weirdo, a freak, different, or crazy. It is about being unique, being talented in our own ways, and welcoming to all. It is about being an individual who likes to have fun.

Living in Hash is about waking up at 8:00 in the morning and finding someone on our porch eating Lucky Charms, and going to bed at 3:00 in the morning and still finding someone out smoking a cigarette.

Living in Hash is about constructing Lincoln Logs on the 2nd floor while waiting for a pizza; playing board games on the 3rd floor with your local deskies; dancing your heart out on the 4th floor; playing video games on the 5th floor and wondering why there is a wall in the middle of the room; and playing ping pong on the 6th floor while watching television from a TV with a crack through the middle.

Living in Hash is about being in close contact with everyone and knowing who everyone is... along with their fish, frog, and/or hermit crab.

Living in Hash is about being able to express who you are and living in an atmosphere with people who accept you as who you are.

We are Hashies...