

# MVH3 Hash Trash

## Joint Masters

"Burnt Sox"  
"French Toasted"

## Religious Advisors

"14-Karat Cock"  
"Poop Deck"

## On-Sec

"Big Sweaty Pussy"

## Hash Cash

"Hollow Point"

For info on MVH3 and  
other area hashes, visit  
[www.dchashing.org/mvh3](http://www.dchashing.org/mvh3)

For hotline info on area  
hashes, dial 202-PUDJAM0  
(202-783-5260) and select  
option 6 for MVH3.

## Co-Subscribes

"Hops"  
"For Sale Or Rent"

## Hare Raiser

"And Hows Her Bush"

## Co-haberdashers

"Cheap Slut"  
"Loan Shark"

## *If it ain't live hare, it ain't Mount Vernon*

### Hash 831 Saturday, May 3, 2003 AGM

(HARPERS FERRY, W.VA) Gray skies retreated over the confluence of the Shenandoah and Potomac Rivers. Hashers gulped the last of the coffee and champagne before climbing aboard the pickup trucks that would transport them to the start. Harpers Ferry is an area known not only for its supreme natural beauty, but for its rich history, from John Brown's raid, to various Civil War campaigns, to the historic reenactment of the Austin Interhash performed by *Battery Operated Buddy* and *Roxy Moron*.

### The Run

The roadside Kettle Korn on the Virginia side of the line marked the beginning of a thigh-burning ascent of Loudon Heights. Pink ribbons rather than traditional white flour marked the way. *Byte Lightning*, *Cunning Runt*, *Dr. Jeckyll* and the usual freaks of nature ran nearly straight up with almost the same speed they demonstrate on level ground. *Puke Me Up Buttercup* seemed to be a natural billy goat, leaving *Crafty* – and his ego – in her wake.

As we reached the Appalachian Trail, the path settled into a more reasonable series of hills and dips, along with spectacular views of the river valley below. True trail finally

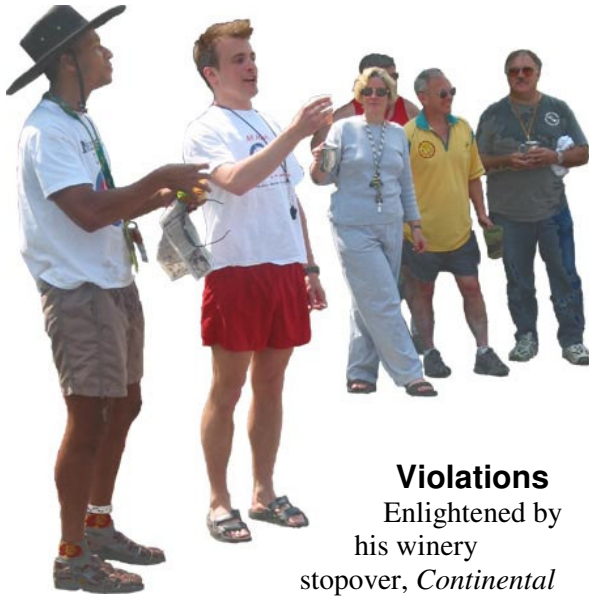
took the pack on a descent, bringing *Hollow Point* to the point of audible ecstasy. But the ecstasy soon turned to agony as knees took a beating. After a refreshing roadside water check, the pack descended into deep woods that deposited us on bridge spanning the Shenandoah River. At this point, we continued on flour into the town of Bolivar, taking a right at the Comfort Inn, which on the previous evening had so deceitfully portrayed itself to *Continental Drip* as Mount Vernon's AGM headquarters.

Standing in front of a graveyard was a "Bolivar Nature Park" sign. Actually, hiding behind some hedges was a gazebo, and a large cache of adult carbonated beverages. *Put It Out* and *Big Bang* had arrived at the beer check with *Byte Lightning* and *Dr. Jeckyll*, but remained fascinated with John Barlycorn. Newly fortified, we sloshed though a wooded area and up Columbia to a check located beside another graveyard. *Burnt Sox's* chalkwork faithfully led the rest of us past the Tourist Information Center and On-In back to the parking lot of Cliffside Inn. The hares laid a superb and memorable trail on territory far from home. Congratulations on a job well done!

### The On-In

Behind the Cliffside Inn, the pack gathered for Kegs of Sam Adams lager and Yungling (Pennsylvanian for Budweiser). Ample

snacks served as a temporary stand-in for the full meal that would follow a few hours later.



### Violations

Enlightened by his winery stopover, *Continental Drip* informed baffled

Comfort Inn clerks when he insisted that they had better find a room for him since he had made a reservation. Never mind that his reservation was for the Cliffside Inn. *Continental Drip* was absent from today's hash and it is hoped that this recognition is not posthumous. *Have Dick Will Travel*, *Ritchie Cum In Hand*, and *Mud Pi* were saluted for their support of the local constabulary. *Crafty* was singled out for suffering the ignominy of getting carded at a local establishment, while *Milk Money* failed to get carded. *Pudnocker* was called into question for leaving *Nurse Crotchet* at home – in order to room with *Loan Shark*! Speaking of *Loan Shark*, his spell as guest scribe last week garnered the charge of tree abuse. *Rocky Whore* shot the wad at a Harpers Ferry antique shop and was serenaded by a pianist. *Hands Solo* was summoned to the circle for being a *Dual Air Bags* wannabe. *Bad Ditch* was cited for being sweet on *Pops*. A cleaning bill will be sent to *Battery Operated Buddy* and *Roxy Moron* for their live sex show. *Holy Tit* was found to be a quart low. Did *Burnt Sox* really lose his mug? Finally, to *Dr. Jeckyll*, happy birthday ...

### The Hashit

Fecal felicitations! It's time to recognize the half-mind whose stupidity truly stands out among the rest. This week's winner skipped out on his restaurant bill, sticking other hashers with the tab. Way to go *Happy On His Knees*!

### A Note From Late Cummer

Throughout the 2002-2003 administration, *Wankers Aweigh* and I had plenty of help maintaining the high journalistic standards of the Trash. Lots of thanks to guest scribes *Cheap Slut*, *Poop Deck*, *Loan Shark*, *Bavarian Bush*, *Byte Lightening*, *Microsoft*, *Stained Sheetz*, *Rocky Whore*, *Hops*, *Dual Air Bags*, and *For Sale Or Rent* for carrying the banner of Trash on weekends that *Wankers Aweigh* and I were either absent or illiterate. Thanks also to stealth printers *Wanks With Wolves* and *Womb Broom*, who printed the Trash for several weeks after my boss saw a document with the bold words *Big Sweaty Pussy* on my desk. Finally, all my love to Gilbert at Kinkos.

Late C.

### Next Hash May 17: It's Déjà vu all over again!

May 17 - #834 - *Battery Operated Buddy*, *Corkscrew'd*, *Leave It In Beaver*, and *Whore Moans*.

**Start:** Lee District Park, 6601 Telegraph Rd. in Franconia (ADC map NoVa 23-H11 Fac).

#### Directions:

From I-495, exit to Telegraph Rd. South. Continue on Telegraph Rd. South for about 2½ miles to the park entrance. Turn LEFT into the park and follow signs to ball field parking lot on the far left area of the park.

**Dog Friendly Factor:** OK; dogs need to be on a leash at the On-In.

**Not stroller friendly.**

**Miscellaneous:** bring dry shoes and clothes.

### Dates Open! Hares Needed!

May 31 and other dates are still open! Sign up to hare now by contacting [andhowsherbush@budweiser.com](mailto:andhowsherbush@budweiser.com).