

# MVH3 Hash Trash

## Joint Masters

Steve "Burnt Sox" Royster  
Eric "French Toasted" Geyer

## Religious Advisors

Brian "14-Karat Cock" Shapleigh  
Fernando "Poop Deck" Omega

## On-Sec

Dan "Big Sweaty Pussy" Kaplan

## Hash Cash

Millard "Hollow Point" Stahle

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-Scribes

Jay "Hops" Hopkins  
Gerry "For Sale Or Rent" Kutz

## Hare Raiser

Rick "And Hows Her Bush" Gray

## Co-haberdashers

Frank "Cheap Slut" Wooldridge  
Richard "Loan Shark" Gill

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

### Hash 833

Saturday, May 10, 2003

### *Hashing in the Rain*

Researchers at Plymouth University in England are conducting an experiment to see if computer-equipped monkeys can reproduce the Bard's greatest works. I'm not making this up; it was in a May 8 Associated Press story! An oft-quoted theory holds, "Give an infinite number of monkeys an infinite number of typewriters, and they will eventually produce the works of Shakespeare." Does that mean they can assume MVH3 scribe duties? Hardly! The least-pathetic attempt by the six Sulawesi crested macaques thus far has been:

Sss s s sssssssssaj ssss ssassssljsssa  
ssssssssssssssssssssssssssssssssssajlllsssss  
sssssssa Come on, you mad-cap. I'll  
to the Alehouse with you presently,  
where, for one shot of fivepence,  
thou shalt have five thousand  
welcomessssss sajllssssllassss ss

Still, *For Sale Or Rent* and I have reason to worry. "At first, the lead male got a stone and started bashing the hell out of it," said Mike Phillips, who runs the university's Institute of Digital Arts and Technologies. "Another thing they were interested in was in defecating and urinating all over the keyboard." Perhaps these hash-like monkeys *do* pose a threat to our job security.

### The Trail

As the faithful few gathered at Lee District Park in Franconia, a torrent of rain fell upon us without mercy. After a soggy rendition of Father Abraham, the pack ambled toward woods. The muddy trail snaked through the park's lush growth in such a serpentine fashion as to confound one's sense of direction. And if that were not enough confusion, the treacherously slippery hills and the clever checks were enough to prevent *Byte Lightning* from slipping ahead of the pack.

Finding the trail, *French Toasted* yelled "Hash!" I always wondered why he didn't yell "flour" and today he explained it to me. "This is actually part of a sacred ritual," he said. "At the mystical moment when the hares deposit those white clumps along the trail, it is no longer flour – despite all outward appearances." This is a process known as "transhashstantiation," he offered by way of further explanation. In any case, the hares used 25 pounds of the stuff. Good thing, because in this rain, we needed all of it.

*Wanks With Wolves* declared, "I'm hot and wet," adding, "When does the naked part come in?" [Boy Toy, if you can read this, it may be time to pull whatever strings are necessary to expedite your return to the States]. *Whore Moans* appeared to be

stimulated as well, confessing at the On-In, “It was fucking wet! Even when we scouted trail it was fucking wet!” Taking her hand, *Battery Operated Buddy* smiled and added, “We got wet all by ourselves.”

One hasher sported a new USMC cap with the new digital style of camouflage. With a WH4 T-shirt and MVH3 shorts, *E-Shit’s* camouflage was complete, because it would be hard to pick him out as a visitor from the Sydney Posh Hash.

At some point, the walkers lost sight of the trail, never to never regain it. I feel their pain. Stopping to jot down a few notes, I became separated from the pack. Finding a check at Deer Run and South King St., I speculated that I might catch up by dashing across the street into a wooded area. When I emerged into a clearing a man with gun convinced me it was not true trail. “This is a government installation,” he informed me. A slight course correction put me on Telegraph and back to the cars at the start. This is the point where the hares really set a shining example. Inside a zip-lock bag placed under my windshield wiper were directions to the On-In at the rather distant *Chez B.O.B.* Those directions saved my bacon!

### The On-In

Macaroni with cheese and tomatoes, fruit salad, and sloppy joes. The hares are to be congratulated for such wonderful food! Miller Lite ... well ... reminds me of the story of the head brewer at Miller who for years maintained a friendly rivalry with the head brewer at Budweiser. “Mine is better,” each would claim. Finally, they agreed to submit their beers to a laboratory for clinical analysis. The unbiased result would resolve debate once and for all. After weeks of waiting, the lab analysis returned. “Congratulations,” it stated, “both your mares are pregnant.”

Other than the egregious failure to provide beer, the hares put forth an outstanding job that was appreciated by all who attended.

Many thanks to (left to right) *Whore Moans*, *Leave It In Beaver*, *Battery Operated Buddy*, and *Corkscrew’d*.



### Announcements

The next DC Full Moon Hash will be on Saturday, May 17 at the Clarendon Metro. Sign-in starts at 6:00 p.m. and the circle begins at 7:00 p.m. The Preakness will be the theme (riding crop optional). The on-on-on will be at Whitlow’s on Wilson. More information is available online at <http://www.dchashing.net/community/fmh3/>

The Lynchburg, Va.-based Seven Hills Hash will host their 11<sup>th</sup> anniversary camping weekend on June 20-22 at Elon, Va. on the banks of the James River. A registration form is available at <http://7h4hash.com/1lanny03.doc>.

### Next Hash May 24: #835

The Hair Raiser is setting a good example by stepping up to the plate and the May 24 hash is no longer hare-less! *And Hows Her Bush* will send out directions soon.

### Have a Good Hare Day!

Summer dates remain open for haring opportunities. Sign up to hare now by contacting [andhowsherbush@budweiser.com](mailto:andhowsherbush@budweiser.com).