

# 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-Scribes

Hops  
For Sale Or Ren

## Hare Raiser

And Hows Her Bush

## Co-haberdashers

Cheap Slut  
Loan Shark

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

**Hash 838**  
**Saturday, June 14, 2003**  
***Flag Day Hash***

(ALEXANDRIA) It was Flag Day and the hares encouraged the Mount Vernon Hash to celebrate the patriotic occasion by wearing red, white, and blue clothing or body paint. For their part, the hares – *And Hows Her Bush*, *Clorox Kid*, *Dynamite Ass*, and *Hazmattress* – blended flour with purple tempera. Purple? As in *for purple mountains majesty* perhaps?

## The Trail

In the parking lot of the Charles E. Beatley Library, the hash began the morning by paying homage to the infamous pedophile, Father Abraham. This is revered tradition we cling to at MVH3, while discarding more outmoded traditions such as calling “On-On” and marking checks for those behind us.

Former GMs *Dual Air Bags* and *Harddrive* remained after the pack departed to guard the contents of the Hash Bag vehicle. It would seem that the designated hare (let’s just use the pseudonym *Explosive Bottom* for the sake of anonymity) left it wide open. The former GMs could have locked the doors, but windows were left down. And even if they had been able to lock the vehicle, it would have caused another

problem. As it turns out, one of the hares left the keys inside one of the bags.

Meanwhile the hares weren’t faring much better on trail. At 10:18, the hares were better than a mile-and-a-half from the starting point, from which the pack had departed just three minutes previously. Nevertheless, it was at that moment when two hashers running on the walkers’ trail caught up with the hares. *Byte Lightning* was not far behind them, they assured the hares.



The hares fled through the woods, adrenaline surging through their veins. Plans for clever back-checks were jettisoned and countermeasures – such as not marking the trail – were cleverly deployed. This tactic was particularly effective against those in the back of the pack.

For the rest of us, the trail began as a maze through various neighborhoods on hard

pavement under the hot, unforgiving sun. The hares were smart to send the pack through such uninspired territory first, because half-mind's memory is short and will only recall the second part when the hash is finished.

After going under Van Dorn a few twists and turns, the pack wound up at water check beside an apartment complex where *Hazmattress* maintains a swanky bachelorette pad.

Emerging from a canopied trail in the woods, the hares taunted us by taking us past an inviting swimming pool. A nasty back-check was found at the top of the hill. *Vibrator* led a small contingent on a path that would add a few extra miles. The correct solution took the pack on a route that included rock-strewn water crossing and along (John) Holmes Run and into Ben Bremman Park.

By most accounts, the hares' "Red, White, and Blue" trail was rather enjoyable. A disgruntled few, however, will remember as a trail that "red, white, and *blew*."

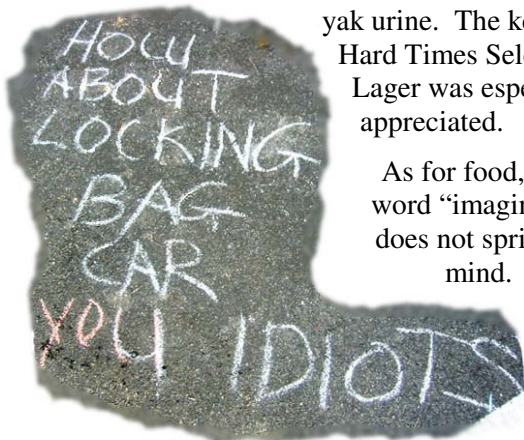
Arriving at the On-In upon finishing the fine walkers' trail, *Dual Air Bags* reports that spotting a hare locking up the now empty bag vehicle "made my entire day."

To the hares' credit, they took a lot of ribbing with grace and good humor. Many thanks to them for a fun day among friends.

### The On-In

The beer selection was varied, ranging from excellent beer to exotic yak urine. The keg of Hard Times Select Lager was especially appreciated.

As for food, the word "imaginative" does not spring to mind. Bread, lunch meat, and



bananas left appetites intact. If this was intended to be a fundraiser, the scribe will humbly seek the hares' forgiveness for this harsh appraisal. For On-In ideas, check out *Flying Booger's* fantastic online hash cookbook at:

<http://www.half-mind.com/cookbook.htm>.

### Summer Hare Line

- July 5 Parrot Head and *Womb Broom*
- July 12 *Corkscrew'd*: Bastille Day Hash
- Jul 19 **OPEN**
- July 26 *Jointed Staff*: (Wakefield Park)
- Aug 2 *Continental Drip* and *French Toasted*
- Aug 9 **OPEN**
- Aug 16 *Big Bird Turd* and *Mellow Foreskin Cheese*: Cheesehead Hash
- Aug 23 *Becuz He Can*, *Clorox Kid*, and *Vibrator*: The Spy Hash
- Aug 3 *Dual Airbags*: Red Dress Exchange

### Next Hash: June 28, MVH3 #840

*Hares Full Metal Balls* and *Missing Link* mark the 89th anniversary of the assassination of Austria's Archduke Franz Ferdinand. Come as your favorite Bosnian terrorist or Austrian royalty.

**Start:** U.S. Post Office in the Sully Station Shopping Center (ADC map p.11; H-6).

#### Directions from the Beltway:

Make your way to I-66 West. Get off at Exit 53, which is Rte. 28 (Sully Road) North towards Dulles Airport. At the third light (Westfields Blvd.), turn LEFT. Go through the first traffic signal. Look for Sully Station Shopping Center on your LEFT. Turn in and look for the wankers on the U.S. Post Office side of the parking lot.

#### Additional Info:

Stroller and dog friendly, but plan for heat and other contingencies. The hares assure us that this will be a dry, flat, fast, downhill, shaggy-free trail with ice cream stops every mile. As usual, bring dry shoes and clothes. The hares also encourage hashers to bring beautiful young virgins [gender not specified] capable of believing anything a hare tells them. This trail is A to [FM]B.