

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

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

Co-Scribes

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 839 Saturday, June 21, 2003 *The Longest Day Hash*

Few of us ever knew or suspected that *Cheap Slut* and *Loan Shark* are actually respected tailors in their lives outside the hash. We are fortunate indeed that they have now become Mount Vernon's official haberdashers, supplying us with the finest bespoke shorts this side of Savile Row.

Well Drilled was among those of us who were ignorant of the threadmeisters' tailoring prowess and understandably took offence when they offered to give her a private butt fitting. Hopefully the restraining order will soon be rescinded so that things can return to normal.

The Trail

It was the first day of summer, but would probably be the last day of the prolonged spring weather. A crowd of 72 turned out for the Saturday morning trail, despite the fact that we were on the northern side of the Potomac.

Not to start tongues or tails wagging, but *Duke* was seen squiring *Bad Ditch* around the trail with *Mighty Tight* nowhere in sight. Man's best friend indeed!

Two well-placed checks by the Red Cross building and by the Summit Hill Apartments served to bring the pack together. This circumstance allowed aspiring FRBs to follow *Byte Lightning* for a short while. Their fleet footwork took them to a BT, which seemed to cure them of any further ambition.

While hopping wooded obstacles, first-time hasher *Just Jim* revealed that he is in a band that sings maritime music. "Maritime music?" asked *Dildo*? "Sea shanties," *Just Jim* explained. Fans can find more info at www.shipscompany.org.

Let's close our eyes and briefly imagine what sea shanty groupies are like.

On second thought, we don't want to be responsible for anyone waking up screaming in a cold sweat.

The surfeit of recent rainfall helped create true trail magic. Hashers slid in the mud and



Longest Day of the Year
MVH3 #839 June 21, 2003

hop-scotched across puddles that dotted the Rock Creek Park paths. Even better, the two-month deluge made for an extra long log crossing across the rain-swollen Rock Creek itself. *Assphixiation* of the White House Hash and long-time-no-seer *Tez's Smirnoff Smirk* had some trepidation, but crossed with encouragement from *Outhouse Pirate*, a veteran of Okinawa and North Cackalaki hashes. This was a classic element of a trail that will not soon be forgotten – except by those who went a hundred yards or so and crossed the sturdy footbridge.

Finding a split in the trail, *Poop Deck* was quite helpful in deciphering the code. “‘T’ stands for ‘tough’ and ‘E’ stands for ‘easy,’” the finely cut specimen explained as he led the athletes down the tough trail. Meanwhile, the faint-of-heart were seen opting for the easy route.

In a wooded clearing, the vanguard of the pack found jugs of cool water provided by the hares. The fact that the hares didn't provide cups did not present a problem ... for those who arrived there first. Sorry about the backwash.

Another split was marked “R” and “W.” Here *S'Not* charged down the “Winners” trail, anxious to claim his 200 runs jacket.

According to scribbled notes, it appears *Hops* finished the hash first, just edging out the usual FRBs.

By nearly all accounts the trail was a spectacular success. Yet one hasher, whose identity shall remain anonymous, was heard to complain, “Es war lang und matschig.”

The On-In

Bavarian [Bush] lager (ironically from Holland) and McHenry lager from Baltimore-based Clipper City Brewing Co. satisfied the thirsts and varied palates of the hash. The wonderful beer selection was only outdone by excellent feast provided by the hares. Tasty sandwiches were matched with a plentiful array of salads and side dishes.

Many thanks and congratulations to *Bavarian Bush*, *French Toasted*, *Great Balls Of Fire*, and *Hardwood.Cum* for a truly magic hash. The magnificent trail together with the quality beer and delicious food was an outward reflection of the esteem you have for the hash. The bar has been raised for all of us.

Called upon to sing a sea shanty for the hash, *Just Jim* belted out “What Do You Do With a Drunken Sailor.” It was a fine tune, but we hope to hear more hash-appropriate lyrics when he returns to MVH3.

Just Cheryl, blind-date fodder for her then-unsuspecting husband-to-be will henceforth be known at the Mount Vernon and throughout the world of hashing as *Let's Make A Deal*.

Line of the Day

Upon being accused of leaning into her car to brush her teeth, *Sauer Crotch* retorted, “Excuse me? I was giving a blow job.”

Next Hash: July 5, MVH3 #841

Hares: *Dangerously Close*, *Holiday Ho*, *Pinky Penis*, *Running Bare*, *Wanks with Wolves*, and *Womb Broom*

Theme: Parrot Head Hash

Start: Parking lot behind the Festival at Manchester Lakes Shopping Center at the corner of Manchester Blvd and Beulah St. in Springfield, VA (ADC map p.23; B-12).

Directions from the Beltway:

Get to I-95 S. Take Exit 169 then east on Franconia Rd., then right onto Frontier Dr., then left onto Franconia-Springfield Pkwy., then left onto Beulah St. and right into the parking lot behind the Festival at Manchester Lakes Shopping Center.

Closest metro stop is Franconia-Springfield station - exit metro onto Franconia-Springfield Pkwy., then left onto Beulah St. and right into the parking lot behind the Festival at Manchester Lakes Shopping Center.

Additional Info:

Dog friendly, but must be on a leash at On-In. Possibly stroller friendly; discuss with a hare ahead of time. Bring dry shoes and clothes.