

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 840 Saturday, June 28, 2003 *Hare We Go Again*

As our On-Sec *Big Sweaty Pussy* will attest, long-time-no-see hashers are anxious to catch up and aren't shy about asking questions. We've put together a list so that you can spot them when you hear them.

Top 10 Questions Asked by Long-Time-No-See Hashers

- 10) Is hash cash still \$3?
- 9) How's that young man, *Cheap Slut*?
- 8) Did *Pay Per View* ever come out of her shell?
- 7) Are *Wilburr* and *Drinks On Me Bud* here today?
- 6) Did *S'Not* ever wear those black shorts I gave him?
- 5) Think you'll get more than 20 hashers to show up today?
- 4) Did *Fussy Bitch* and *HadAMadam* ever get married?
- 3) Is John Handcock still dating Sticky Lips?
- 2) Was *Hawaiian Puke* ever able to get that circle thing right, where he says, "From now on in the Mt. Vernon Hash and throughout the world of hashing, you shall be known as ...?"
- 1) Is Mount Vernon still live hare?

The Trail

(CENTREVILLE) A pack of 65 hounds gathered in the parking lot of the Blue Water

Grille to chase three veteran hares: *Byte Lightening*, *Full Metal Balls*, and *Missing Link*. Incidentally, the trio served as lastminute hare plugs, filling a bald spot in the hare line. Many thanks to these can-do hashmen.

The first check was solved by *Dr. Jeckyl* and *Becuz He Can. Hops* solved the remainder of the checks and finished the hash first, according to hurriedly scribbled notes by the scribe.

There may have been a few of us who laughed derisively at the hares for passing up an opportunity to send us over a creek via a perilous log-crossing. But the hares had the last laugh, for they had something more sinister in store for us. Just a few feet beyond the would-be log-crossing, the trail took us through a long, wet, and muddy tunnel. An evil backcheck on the other side necissitated that we slog through the dank passageway again. And none of the hares bothered to call the next morning.

Much of the alternating red, white, and blue flour took us through the streets of Centreville. A 12-year-old boy watched the procession from his lawn as if it were a circus parade. That was very perceptive, really. Nevertheless, *Two Hand Job* made a point of explaining to the lad all about the hash and invited him to replay a scene from *The Summer of '42*. Or perhaps she merely invited the minor to attend the hash. The hares did an excellent job of setting trail – especially on such short notice. Yet, it seems that there is always someone to complain. "Only men could set a trail as screwed up as that one," said one hasher who will not be named here. "Not a drop of freakin' water to drink on trail. But where did they put our hash bags? Just below a garden hose." Such comments just go to show you that you can't please everyone, so you might as well please yourself. Just make sure that nobody can see or hear you when you do.

The On-In

The three hares improved their On-In food and drink reputation by providing some beer that was actually potable. In fact, they provided an impressive selection that was much appreciated on a hot day.

Grilled hotdogs and hamburgers delighted the carnivores among us. Side dishes consisted of hotdog rolls, hamburger buns, and basic condiments.

Each of the hares has proven time and again that they know how to set trail. Perhaps they will share their trail knowledge by co-haring with a virgin hare next time – maybe the virgin will make a side dish.

Just Alan received a hash name *Lu Lu The Gay Sailor*. Welcome to the MVH3!

The On-On-On

A bit of hash magic occurred when the manager of the Blue Water Grilled appeared in the parking lot just as the hash took off. In a departure far from the usual, "please remove your cars," the savvy entrepreneur presented the hash with a \$25 gift certificate. A hungry crowd of hashers arrived after the On-In. Please patronize this friend of the hash. <u>http://www.bluewatergrille.com</u>

Announcements

The Tenth Annual DC Area **Red Dress Run** will be held on Oct. 4. More information is posted at <u>http://dchashing.net/RedDress2003/</u> The Tenth Annual **Virginia Interhash** will be held Nov. 7-9 and will be sponsored by the Richmond Hash. For a registration form and more info, go to <u>http://www.richmondhash.com/special-</u> event.html



Mount Vernon's haberdashery now includes new shirts that please hashmen just as much as the harriettes who wear them.

Line of the Day

Anxious to show off that he keeps up with all the latest literary releases, *Missing Link* was heard to say, "I got your Harry Potter right here."

Bastille Day Hash July 12, MVH3 #842

Come and bash zee Freedome peasants as you dine on Croque Monsiuer/Freedome Sandweech Fromage Monsiuer/Free from jambone Sandweech, Freedome Whine et Cheep Bierre

Hares: Corkscrew'd, Freedom (Almost) Toasted, and Stained Sheetz

Start: Lee District Park, 6601 Telegraph Rd. in Franconia (ADC map NoVa p.23, H-11).

Directions from the Beltway: 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.

Additional Info: Alors! No Eenglish peeg dogs!