

# 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 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 841  
Saturday, July 5, 2003  
*The Parrot Head Hash*

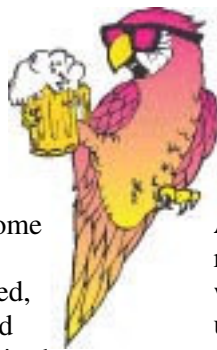
### Ask the Scribes

**Q:** A friend asked me for a ride home from the hash. It was raining so I went to get my car. When I returned, I found that one of hares had placed my bag and all remaining bags out in the rain. Apparently, this was to be a subtle message that the On-In should not go beyond 2:00 p.m. Not only did I find this behavior bizarre and in inexcusably rude, my hash bag contained some things that shouldn't be exposed to rain. Should I have said anything?

– *E.G., Burke, Va.*

**A:** Should you have said something? No, you shouldn't give that contemptible person the satisfaction. What you should have done is through brick through the window later that night. That would have sent a clear message that this boorish and unhash-like behavior is unacceptable.

**Q:** I recently agreed to host an On-In, albeit reluctantly, because I had a pressing engagement shortly afterwards. Well, 12:30 rolls around and they're still there! At 1:00, they show no signs of leaving. Nearly another whole hour went by and several of them were still enjoying the keg and food. I'm sorry, but I have a life



beyond the hash! In quiet desperation, a started moving their hash bags out of the garage. Were they rude to put me in that position?

– *C.S., Arlington, Va.*

**A:** Actually, you showed enormous restraint in holding your tongue. Those wankers were thoughtless in holding you under virtual house arrest. A less tolerant person would have left a little "surprise" in their hash bags, if you catch our drift.

### The Trail

(SPRINGFIELD) Behind the Manchester Lakes Shopping Center, the sun was starting to bake, and all of the harriettes were covered in oil. The pack was worked into a frenzy with Buffet coming to town. "I love Warren Buffet," screamed an excited *Capt. Titanic*.

*Poop Deck* tried to lead the hash in Father Abraham, but a surprisingly aggressive *French Toasted* pushed him out of the circle and started singing:

Can't you feel 'em circlin', honey?

Can't you feel 'em swimmin' around?

You got fins to the left, fins to the right ...

A generally clockwise run took us through the condos and the few remaining trees of Kingstown.

At a well-earned beer check, *J.Lo* and *MicroSoft* toasted each other with a Beast

Lite. "Best beer made, if you ask me," *J. Lo* said.

*Hollow Point* stepped on a pop-top. "Cut my heal had to cruise on back home," he said. Initially claiming that *38 Flavors* was to blame, he later conceded, "It's my own damned fault." Not to worry; come Monday, it will be all right.

Picking up steam toward the end, long time, no seer *Tri Ass A Thong* passed a group of hashmen. One began to sing, "I really do appreciate the fact you're hashin' here ..." but she didn't give him time to finish as she ran On-In to Margaritaville.

### The On-In

After working up an appetite, the pack wanted something substantial to eat. Not zuchinni, fettucini or bulghar wheat, but a big warm bun and a huge hunk of meat. And a cheeseburger in paradise is what we got! Not only did we get all the parrot head fixings (lettuce tomato, a big kosher pickle, etc.), but pasta salad, potato salad and dessert. One visiting harriette was heard to say that she'll be hashing Mount Vernon more often because we have great food.

The beer. Aye, there's the rub. Actually, when properly cooled and carbonated, even urine can be refreshing on a hot, humid day.

*Dangerously Close, Holiday Ho, Pinky Penis, Running Bare, Wanks With Wolves,* and *Womb Broom* set a fine hash and a memorable On-In. Many thanks for all your hard work.



"Nothing to show butt this brand new tattoo."

### Note to New Members

If you've hashed a few times with Mount Vernon and think you have the hang of it, you are ready to hare. Your first time out we encourage you to team up with experienced hares. Don't be afraid to ask someone you who you don't know well; haring is a bonding experience and a great way to make friends. The Hare Raiser will be happy to team you with a co-hare. The next step is to sign up for a date on the Hare Line, which is kept by *And How's Her Bush*, the Hare Raiser.

### Note to Old Farts

The next time you hare, why not invite a new member to hare with you? The experience will benefit the new member and MVH3 for a long time to come.

### Red Dress Update

The Tenth Annual DC Area **Red Dress Run** will be held on Oct. 4. More information is posted at <http://dchashing.net/RedDress2003/>

**Hash, n.** There is no definition for this word – nobody knows what hash is. *Ambrose Bierce, The Devil's Dictionary, 1911*

### July 19, MVH3 #843 'Hare Today, Gone Tomorrow'

*Boy Toy* and *Wanks With Wolves* will serve as hares in their final hash with Mount Vernon before moving on to their next God-forsaken assignment. Please come by to wish them well.

**Start:** Franconia/Springfield Metro Station in Springfield, VA (ADC map p.22; K-12).

#### Directions from the Beltway:

Get to I-95 S. Take Exit 169 and take care to go East on Franconia Rd. Take a right onto Frontier Dr. Proceed straight under the Ffranconia-Springfield Pkwy. and into the Metro parking lot. You'll find wankers on the top deck. The deck below that is strictly for tossers. Irish scientists are still working on Metro directions.