



MVH3

If the hare ain't live, it ain't Mt. Vernon.

Run: # 842

Date: July 12, 2003

Hares: Corkscrew'd, French (Almost... Freedom) Toasted & Stained Sheetz
Location: Lee District Park

BASTILLE DAY

The proclamation read: "Come celebrate the famous French Holiday featuring simple country cooking like the Freedom Sandweech, Freedom snacks, and other tasty foods. We will also feature some Freedom Whine for the special occasion!"

With such promises the pack forgot who was haring, the cops forgot about Lee District, the hares forgot about white flour. And from the amount of the returners someone surely forgot to close the gates of some "facility." What's a little forgetfulness among hashers?

As I am renowned for consistency, this was the third time the hash has been at Lee District and I still arrive late. Bastille Day YES – FREE me from the traffic jams and I'll get there. But I got to chat with the hares while they were laying trail down Telegraph road. AndHowsHerBush decided to catch the pack and I decided to follow trail. Incidentally, "to short-cut" in French is "coupe la frommage." A literal translation back into English is "to cut the cheese." How appropriate to this occasion.

Spying WHITE flour with little green letters spelling out "flour," I thought to myself, "Hmmm, how

interesting. Could that have been our wonderful JM Burnt Sox taking care of political correctness? Separately chanced upon Slip Knot, gave him special instructions and he still was last in. He is definitely a piece de resistance!

The trail weaved through the countryside, parts of it emptying onto Telegraph road. After the second walker/runner split down a long and rather boring piece of asphalt, I came upon a homeowner. She asked if I was a runner and if I wanted to get wet. My, my, the pack had already been through here. She apologized saying she missed about the first 10 or 15 of us! What a nice touch to the trail highlights. No cops or angry homeowners, just someone trying to get us all wet! [Yeah baby! –ed.] Unfortunately my mind was now elsewhere [I can understand why! --ed.] and I missed the runner turn-off by the power lines and ended up back on Telegraph after leap-frogging the walkers.

Mon Dieu!

Remarks were heard along the monstrous power lines. For example, Family Jewels was heard to brag about keeping up with the FRBs, the same FRBs who kept attempting to go before it was time – always being turned away. Until the last time, and up into the dense poison ivy.

FOOD

Wow! The haut cuisine was everything it was advertised to be. The only missing element for a true French culinary experience was rude French waiters. Fromage (cheese) and fromage et jambon (cheese and ham) sandwiches were beautifully wrapped in silver casing (aluminum foil). The real treat, however were the freshly made pommes frites (french fries). Wait, there were Oreos! Beer was a pleasant mix with some continental selections. The French are the masters of the quick little bite to eat so as to free them to have those little afternoon rendezvous!

CIRCLE

14K Cock mastered the rebellious and led the pack through renditions of his favorite French -- I mean BLUE – songs. Not many knew the words but he had everyone's attention and a few red faces! Now I wonder what was White? You go there

Hares Corkscrew'd, French (Almost... Freedom) Toasted & Stained Sheetz

Virgins Just Mike courtesy of Let's Make a Deal and Just Karen courtesy of Two-Hand Job

Visitors Just Harold (Lima) and Bridge Over the River Twat (San Diego H3)

Backsliders PortoPotty, Just Scot, Nurse Crotch, Ass Ogre, PayPerView, LooneySoccerDad, YankMeOut, Unghh, HeadFirst, Steamer, GotBox, RitchieCum-in-Hand, AssFault, and ShortBus Bitch

Analversaries Just Rob – 5, Just Sophie – 5, JeadFirst – 6, Tez's Smirnoff Smirk – 6, Granny Boulders – 50, Organ Icer 55, Holiday Ho – 55, Ukhghh – 85, Pay Per View – 125, Mellow Foreskin Cheese – 185, Cpt. Titanic – 269, Hollow Point – 305, Pud Knocker – 375, Dr. StrangeLove – 445.

Birthdays Slick Slit

Namings Just Herman, who works as a PAO in the Navy, sports a Calvin tattoo, and is a DC Native, will henceforth be known as "On the Gay Ship Lollipopop."

Violations I think I paid complete attention at the time, however some of the violations got away from me. Here are the violators who didn't escape my list:

Unghh whined about bad hair. The hares foolishly used white flour. Burnt Sox totally wiped out all of PUDJAM-0, which really hosed Full mOOn. Hollow Point refused to drink out of a beer bottle with a twist-off top because it would have lowered his standards. Lu Lu lost his virgin child. Holiday Ho was called in for Somnabulism. Dr. Strange Love was cited for his new car. BoB was asked to display her dog's beer-drinking style. Bridge Over The River Twat was ratted on making BACKWARD pack arrows. Burnt Sox second violation was having a plastic dolly stuck in his pocket. Holiday Ho kept drinking – at least until she finally remembered to take off her hat! When a contest was held to identify the youngest hasher, Rut Ro held up Just Mark, but Nurse Crotchett managed to top that with her little bun-in-the-oven.

Hashit Some one got it. The big guy came in with a slew of them. Last week's recipient, 14K,

News From The Field

Heard that Granny Boulders got a bit tipsy at Cork Screw'd's after the Hash Circle broke up. She claimed that she had gained a couple of pounds and wanted to see if she could hold a bit more alcohol. Alas, it wasn't to be. She got the first beer down in no time (rumor says 75 to 88 minutes). It was half way through her first glass of wine that she began to wax philosophically about various social issues with Stained Sheets and any other poor male that would listen to her. At one point Cork Screw'd was left alone to defend the moral turpitude of the Hash while Granny proclaimed that almost all Hashers were A-Ok in her book.

Anyway, it sounded like that. Eventually, homeward bound, Granny made the unexpected and astonishing utterance to poor, poor Flying Burrito

that she was going to have a hard time getting up the stairs to bed. All was made right as Burrito got Granny safely upstairs. Rumor has it that Granny was last heard to exclaim, "Go ahead Burrito, just don't wake me"!

IN OTHER NEWS ...

This true story just in from Paris: Goodbye "e-mail," the French government says, and hello "courriel" — the term that linguistically sensitive France is now using to refer to electronic mail in official documents. The Culture Ministry has announced a ban on the use of "e-mail" in all government ministries, documents, publications or Web sites, the latest step to stem an incursion of English words into the French lexicon.

Next Hash #844

10:00 AM – July 26, 2003

Cost: \$5

Hares: Jointed Staff, Hollow Point, I'm Not Black I'm Cocoa Brown & Womb Broom

Start: Wakefield Park, 8100 Braddock Road in Annandale, VA

Theme: The Tacoma Aroma Hash - come good and stinky like a shipyard (this won't be hard for some of you)

Directions: From the Beltway: Exit Braddock Rd, West. Take first right into Wakefield Park. Look for Wankers on the left by the first softball field.

From Metro: Yeah Right!

Dog Friendly Factor: Little dogs will be eaten by a large Rottweiler named Grizz at the on-in!

Stroller Friendly Factor: Walkers yes, r*nners no

Miscellaneous: It's Jointed Staff's last hurrah before leaving for Ft. Lewis, WA; come drink some barley pop and give him noogies. As usual, bring dry shoes and clothes.

Mismanagement:

Joint Masters – Burnt Sox & French Toasted
Religious Advisor – 14-Karat Cock & Poop Deck
Scribes – Hops & For Sale Or Rent
On-Sec – Big Sweaty Pussy
Hash Cash – Hollow Point
Hare Raiser – And How's Her Bush
Haberdashers – Cheap Slut and Loan Shark

**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.

This trail has been partially described to you by FSOR – Any future embellishment will be by the clever hand of Hops!! Enjoy!!