

# MVH3 HashTrash

## 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-PUDJAMO (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*

**I**t began three weeks ago in the pre-dawn darkness as a bright light streaked across the Northern Virginian sky. A cargo from deepest space had arrived unnoticed. While hardly perceptible at first, the changes began to manifest themselves in ways that could not be ignored.

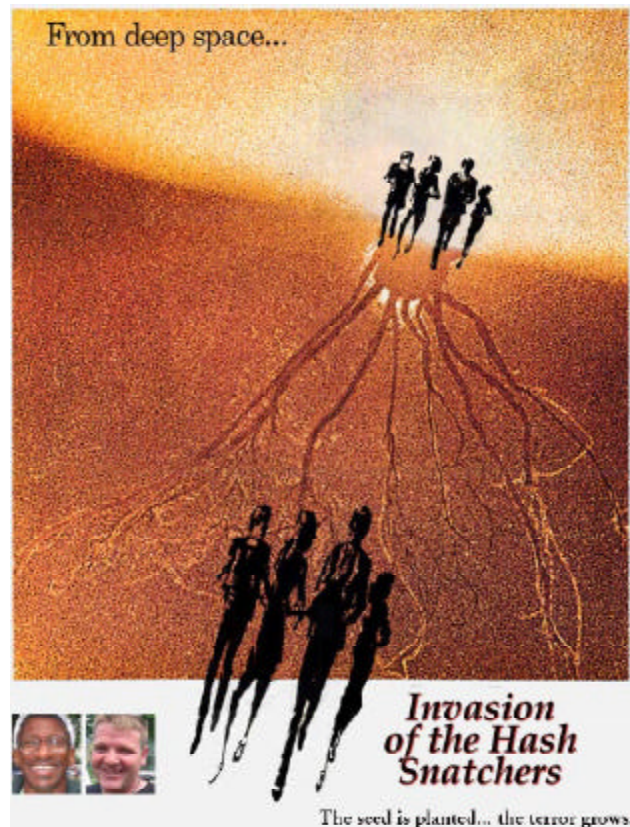
There was no way he could have known that while he sunbathed in his Speedo, alien spores had slithered into his hash mug. Tilting back his insipid horse piss lager, *AndHowsHerBush* became the first in the hash to become infected. The pod creature who emerged wreaked havoc upon the hare line. Suspicions were raised, however, when he left the Red Dress Run as an open date. *Dual Air Bags* failed to swiftly react with a spam posting, raising even more eyebrows. By Hash 846, the infestation would be nearly complete.

## The Trail

(CHANTILLY) The temperature was below its seasonal average, partially masking the high humidity. Cars streamed into the parking lot, beginning the Saturday morning ritual. Hashers queued up to check their names and hand \$5 bills to *Big Sweaty Pussy* before wedging their bags among the pods in the hares' bag vehicle. Some

hashers exchanged gossip, while others could barely manage a groggy greeting. Still others stared vacuously, mouths agog, while emitting clicking, gasping noises.

Mount Vernon tradition calls for the pack to walk for the first several minutes to give the hares a chance. But today, we scarcely walked



for a minute before adrenaline coaxed us into a run. Who could really blame us? We were running a trail set by veteran hasher *Byte Lightning* along with *Missing Link*, who has over 100 harings to his credit. We could expect a clever run through the wooded areas of Chantilly, punctuated by devious back-checks. At the end, we could anticipate grilled mystery meat with no side dishes (commonly known as “food prepared by a male”) and crappy beer from these two, but their trail would be more than enough to justify the trip.

As we ran, however, we could see signs that things were amiss. Despite all notices, pleading, and visits from Hazmat teams and a few overly zealous law enforcement officials, the hares used white flour! Another hasher using chalk wrote “202-PUD-JAM0, #6” just to clarify for the cops where they should direct their ire. Surely this mischief was the work of the pod people!

While we did not see much of the woods that day, we did inhale clippings from 72 lawnmowers in suburbia. By the time mid-pack arrived at the checks, they had all been solved. This was no hash; this was a race!

A water check was a welcome break from the humidity. For *Hops*, it was so refreshing that he found enough energy to finish the hash first once again.

## The On-In

While Corona is actually Spanish for “urine of the horse,” there were actually many fine offerings of beer available. The sandwiches were terrific as well with four different varieties of mustard alone available. The fruit medley side dish was a refreshing compliment on such a humid day.

Wait a minute ... side dish? Good beer? Water check? A less than perfect run? That’s it – I’m off to smash a few pods!

Many thanks to the accomplished hares for a yet another fun hash!

## Back to School Hash

# 848

August 23, 2003 at 10:00 a.m.

\$5 Hash Cash

**Hares:** *Vibrator, Puppy Pimp, Two Lips in the Bush, Two Hand Job, and The Clorox Kid*

**Start:** 4800 block of Arlington Blvd (route 50), off Park Drive north, in Arlington Forest neighborhood. Start is in front of the Outback Steakhouse. Plenty of parking available on the street and in the shopping center lot.

**Directions from I-66 and points west:** I-66 east to the Glebe Road/Fairfax Drive exit, right at second light (onto Glebe), right at 4th light (onto Henderson), go through the next light (George Mason Dr), take a right at the third road (N. 1st Street), go to the end of the street, and you’ll see the Outback Steakhouse in the shopping center.

**From Alex/Springfield/I-95:** Take 395 toward DC, exit at the Washington Blvd (route 27) exit, pass Ft Myer, exit WEST on route 50, go under Glebe Road and under George Mason Dr, right at second light after going under George Mason, look for wankers in the parking lot by the Outback.

**Dogs:** OK

**Strollers:** OK

**Miscellaneous:** We’ll be conducting placement tests to see if you should be sitting at the head (HEAD, who said HEAD?) of the class or should be taking remedial chalk talk. You may want to bring a calculator and some reference books. And the Phys. Ed. Teacher suggests you bring dry clothes and shoes.