



MVH3

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

Run: # 850

Date: September 6, 2003

Hares: **Cork Screwed, Puss & Boots, Sir Wank-A-Lot** (no 's')

Location: **Hybla Valley Shopping Center**
Route 1, Alexandria

WINE ME - DINE ME

The Wine Me-Dine Me hash returned again to confirm why MVH3 is the best. Awesome trail and a feast for kings. One question where did **Cork Screwed** find his co-hares? I expected **Puss & Boots** to have long red hare and the Sir Wanks-A-Lot from Alaska/Miller Hill H3. But no, Puss & Boots is a veteran MVH3 wanker. **Sir Wank A Lot** is recently from Diego Garcia.

Trail

True trail drove the pack wild, going in circles around abandoned buildings. **Burnt Sox** and **Just Darryl** approached me and said **Poop Deck** had given them a short cut. Okay!!! We all know not to follow **Poop**, and **Quick Drawers** and **S'Not, Missing Link** and **Full Metal Balls** but **Burnt Sox!!!** Well after 20 minutes of solving the short cut backwards with a little help from **FMB**, we arrived right back at the start to see **Poop** still waiting for instructions, **Gutter Balls** walking in circles, and **Big Sweaty Pussy** doing his favorite thing in the whole wide world – phone sex with **Rocky Whore**. Sorry **Late Cummer**, the truth is out. He's a double time phone talker! **Burnt Sox** and **Just Darryl** decide to find the runner's trail as I leave in search of the elusive walkers.

Walker's Trail

Barely started, I was stopped by **Hands Solo** who had a lot to say. The hares had given **Screws Everybody** the map but Hands Solo thought they should have a real trail. So he grabs flour and chalk and map and 'r*ces' off setting a 'live' walker's trail. I asked him why he had all this energy and it was because he was retired and it's not to change from Gov't to contractor mind you!! The man is happy happy happy!! Well Happy-Hands Solo decided to short cut me to where the trails connected. Of course **Poop** and everyone else is still waiting in the parking lot. They all refused a ride to the end. **SlipKnot** also refused a ride – little did he know that around the next corner he was going to take a bloody hard fall! We drove past **ChapAQuickDick** and **Standard Deviant** who was driving a baby buggy

Dropped in the middle of a large pack of walkers it looked more like day care had just finished. **Mellow ForeSkin Cheese** was quick to point out how this hash was emulating (his words) the Harriette's & Harriers (DCH4) of previous years. **Latin Analyst** and **Cyclops** had their buggy. **Gomer Filer** was ruthlessly maligned by all because he made **Cuff Me Stuff Me** push the baby jogger the entire time. **Pulls Out Early** had his little one on his shoulder and RutRo was caring hers in front. **Nurse Crotch** brought hers along too! I could barely see **Red Snapper** and **Only 2?** up ahead, putting a lot of distance between them and the wee ones. **Late Cummer** was talking to **Becuz He Can** who has two more weeks before he starts running again. **Screws Everybody, Just Harold, Holiday Ho, Just Jeanette, Big Bird Turd** and **Do Me Next Week** were all enjoying the phenomenal weather. **Flying Burrito** was the Front Walking Bast*rd and marked trail the entire way. He and **Granny Boulders** dressed formally for the occasion in black and white tuxedo t-shirts and matching black stretch pants. I think our co-habs **Cheap Slut** and **Loan Shark** were secretly eying them, lotting their next run on style.

Trails Combine and On-In

I could see the runners way ahead – **Ego-Testicle** rounded the corner. **See Dick Run** and **Dickie Do** tried to overtake the baby jogger while trying not to wipe out in the corners. No one knew where we were going. Shouts of On-In could be heard in the woods, tempting the pack to cut through the dreaded poison ivy. We emerge onto Sherwood Hall Lane to a beautiful house and **Byte Lightning** changing clothes. My oh my – that certainly caused a few cars to slow down! He was talking to fellow FRBer **Dr. Jekyll**. Has anyone ever listened to the FRBs. Where did that check go – why'd you go there! Whiners! They cum in first, get the best beer and food and still whine!!

On In to the Feast

It was so good that no one left to get their cars! There was polenta to be topped with chorizo sausage simmered in a broth of red and green peppers and mushrooms. There was the spaghetti in massive

quantities and wonderful crusty cheese-laden french bread. There was salad, but the piece de resistance were the homemade deserts. 2 classic cheesecakes and Black Forest Cake. **Puss & Boots'** wife, **MissGuided**, promised **Hot Legs** that she would post the recipes.

CIRCLE

The back yard proved very comfortable as the pack, all 79 of them, lounged – just about everywhere and of course still did not show the RA, **Poop Deck**, the proper respect by maintaining silence. **Burnt Sox** again changed into the mighty crowd mauler, grabbed the unsuspecting – well they weren't paying attention so they were unsuspecting. The clueless ones were made to sit in, of all things, a baby stroller. The first to achieve this honor was **Becuz He Can**, followed by **Udder Ho**, **Just Liz** and **Mellow Foreskin Cheese**, who looked the most angelic of all. I think he secretly wanted to go for a ride! But no one would push him.

Hares Cork Screwed, Puss & Boots, Sir Wank-A-Lot
Virgins Just Sheryl courtesy of Tiny Bushes Just Janice courtesy of "e-mail list"

Visitors Dickie Do (OTH4) Hard in the Saddle (LAH3) Cunning Linguist (Capital Canberra), Hot Wax (Asuncion H3), Trashy White Boy (Afghanistan) and Just Liz (Full Moon H3)

Backsliders Pulls Out Early, Tiny Bushes, Prostate Toot, Just Jeanette, Just Daryl

Analversaries Udder Ho – 5, Snail – 5 (White Bands), Happy-on-his-Knees – 35, Rear Area Security – 55, Flying Burrito – 100 (Black Head Band), Throbbin' Member – 105, Loan Shark – 165, Red Snapper – 400 (Green Polo Shirt), Hard Drive – 485, Blank Check - 515.

Birthdays none.

Namings Just Harold. One of the elusive walkers. After much deliberation and a thousand names, because he raised rabbits as a child and didn't name them and his sunny shirt he is now – **Sunny Bunny Had No Name**

Violations **Got Tail** – didn't know how to tie Udder Ho up – private party queen!, **French Toasted** – refusing to climb 8 ft fence, **Throbbin Hood(Member)** – offering to help French over by grabbing his only good arm. **All the children and their parents!** Which covered the rest of the pack!

Hashit **Rocky Whore** an APB has been sent out to collect the 2 that are now in her possession. Limp Dart has the other. How can a hash have multiple hash shits and not see them for weeks. Blank Check made a feeble attempt to award the non-existent hashshit to FSOR for leaving the trash in the car – so when doesn't that happen?

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 & Loan Shark

Next Hash #852

10:00 AM – September 20, 2003

Cost: \$5

Hares: Dr. Strangelove and Roto

Start: Marshall, VA

Oktoberfest Hash!

From Rosslyn, it is just over one hour to the start. From Vienna Metro, it takes about 45 minutes. That should give you planning figures for how long it will take to get there.

Driving: Make sure your gas tank is full.

Get on Route 66 heading WEST, to Exit 27, the Second Marshall exit... Take the second Marshall exit (exit 27). At the top of the hill, turn LEFT on Free State Road.

Cross over Route 66 on Free State Road. Turn RIGHT almost immediately onto Cresthill Road, Route 647.

Follow Cresthill road for almost 6 miles. Along the way, you will pass the turn-offs for Ada Road and Hume Road.

At about 6 miles, turn LEFT on Wilson Road (RT 633/638). Watch for this turn, as it will sneak up on you. It will be about a quarter mile past the sign for Townsend Road, which is actually an overgrown path. THERE may not be a sign for Wilson Road right now.

Proceed on Wilson Road almost 4 miles. Along the way you will pass Free State Road and Conde Road.

At just shy of 4 miles, turn LEFT onto Enon School Road. This corner really sneaks up on you and is at the top of a blind hill, so watch for it.

Go down Enon School Road 1/2 to 3/4 of a mile. Turn right into our Driveway at 6321 Enon School Rd. There will be a red and a blue reflector on the mailbox. If you get to Swains Road, you've gone too far.

By the way, if you live south by Woodbridge, Montclair, etc – it is easier to come across 234 to 66 and then follow the directions.

Dog Friendly Factor: possibly not, check with hares.

Stroller Friendly Factor: check with hares.

Miscellaneous: A to A. PI Factor (Poison Ivy)... Probalby. Bring dry shoes and clothes and an appetite.

Other Announcements

Get out of Country: Place your order with Quick Drawers for wrap-around beer cozies, any color w/ your hash name embroidered. Velcro closure. Price is: Opps, ask him!

Get out of state tomorrow!

14 Sep – 1 PM - cum to **Annapolis** for tantalizing views and titillating shots; Port au Crème, vodka soaked cherries shots, & lots of Pussy, as Postal Pussy, Designer Bush, # 69 and For Sale or Rent hare **POWER OF THE PUSSY III**

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.
