



MVH3

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

Run: # 853

Date: September 27, 2003

Hares: Running Bare, Womb Broom,
Leave It In Beaver, Whore Moans, &
Running Bare's Kid

Location: Bush Mill Elementary School,
Franconia, Alexandria

Trail by Questions and Answers

Dear Crabby: I live in town and have no life.
Any suggestions? Loser in D.C.

Loser in D.C.: Come Mt. Vernon H3. **Womb Broom, Running Bare, RB's kid, WhoreMoans,** and **Leave It in Beaver** assembled the masses in Franconia for the 853rd Running of the Mt. Vernon Hash House Harriers. The hares left in three different directions, and there were cries of "Keep your car keys." (This paid off for **Bad Dog**, who decided to return to his car halfway through to lock the doors, then drove home). **Slip Knot** led a rousing rendition of Father Abraham, with an assist from **Byte Lightning**, and the pack was off. **Blank Check** and **Hawaiian Puke**, who clashed with themselves and each other, were among the early leaders. **Screws Everybody** led the walkers on the sanest path possible... straight

to the beer. **Missing Link** and **Full Metal Balls**, who ran this trail last week and plan to run it again next week, quickly departed and near the beer. Though the trail started in a densely suburban area, the hares quickly found several different types of muck to take us through: construction workers, garbage dumps, tunnels, railway tracks and trees. And they kept the Mt. Vernon streak of live runs alive at three.

Hashing can expand to fill the whole day. **Cheap Slut** came racing in during the circle (at his advanced age, he doesn't have much time left, so he has to hash as fast as he can). A hapless group, led by **Loan Shark**, straggled in off trail just as we were putting away the beer. We can only hope **Smokey** and his comely friend spent their extra time on trail wisely. A hint for the future: A big arrow with "SC" is a "ShortCut."

Miss Manhandler: I am a hasher, but a chivalrous lad. Is it still the case that ladies come first at MVH3?

Gentle Wanker: There are no ladies at MVH3 and, further, most hashers don't care if their women come at all. On the last trail, though, **Cunning Runt** (who is biologically female) was one of the FRBs, and with **Byte Lightning, Burnt Sox,** and **Dead Hare**, spent most of their time at the front of the pack on the true trail. After resolving some long, boring false trails, these front runners emerged onto a decaying roadway past construction offices, along a garbage-strewn pathway into a marsh, and followed trail to a concrete drain. To show that wimmen are no smarter than man, the FRBs got stuck until **Dead Hare** noticed trail leading into a vagina-like tunnel into the reeds. He dove in headfirst and found trail.

After this tunnel, trail crossed Van Dorn Street. **Pimpy Penis** (aka Drippi Dick) didn't, though. Although **Ubërwenches Bavarian Bush** and **B.O.B.** crossed the traffic, **PP**, perhaps scared off by one too many games of Frogger, let the ladies go first while he stayed safely on the sidewalk. So, you see, although we don't care if women come first, we can be chicken-shit enough to let them go first.

Dear Crabby: I'm new in town and have no life.
Any suggestions. Visiting Loser in D.C.

Dear Visiting Loser in D.C.: Come to Mt. Vernon. **Doofus White Boy, Captain Planet, Treasure Chest and Mr. Bob** visited last week, and they all got a beer. In fact, **DWB** left after Mt. Vernon to make the 3 pm start at Hershey-Harrisburg H3. Once you start, be careful: Once you go hash, you never go back. We hadn't seen **14-Karat** or **Brain Dead** for a while, but they came back for this run.

Dear Miss Manners: What is an appropriate anniversary gift for that special hasher?

Gentle Wanker: That depends on the anniversary. If it's a special event, like **For Sale Or Rent's** 200th run, give her a jacket embroidered with her hash name. Better a standard MVH3 headband for **Coin Operated's** 25th run. For everyday hashers (**RutRo** [255], **Burnt Sox** [169], **Do Me Next Week** and **Womb Broom** [135], and **Let's Make a Deal** [15]) give 'em a beer and tell them to sit back down. Pretend to be gracious when you get your gift. Anything less would be uncivilized.

Dear Crabby: Sometimes people piss me off. Is there a way I can politely advise them of their unhash-manlike behavior? **Aggravated, Silent Sumabich**

Dear ASS: Yes, but it's more fun to violate them in the Circle. **S'Not** signed in late. **Foul Balls** and **Brain Dead** refused to hear **Just Erin's** whistle to shortcut on trail. You know about **Drippi Dick**. **Gomer Filer** didn't push his stroller letting **Cuff Me Stuff Me** get all the credit. **Roxy Moron** went mud-bogging. **Cheap Slut** for wearing racing shades. **Treasure Chest, Organ Icer, and PudKnocker**, for following **Loan Shark** and taking the long way home.

Dear Man Landers: Man, you gotta help me with my fashion sense. Once and for all, can you wear white after Labor Day? **Tacky in Tweed**

Dear TIT: With the rabid, spit-flying paranoia in these parts, it's never appropriate to use white flour to lay a trail. The hares tried something new, though, switching from white to red only after entering a shaded forest covered with fallen leaves. And **Happy on His Knees** was styling a great pimp hat (offwhite) that was worthy of a violation.

Tell Somebody Who Cares About It: I bought a raffle ticket to win a quilt to support **Dangerously Close's** fundraiser, but I couldn't be there for the drawing. Can I still win? --**Wanks with Wolves**

WWW: Yes, you can, and you did. Can you stop rubbing it in? (It's a cool quilt, made from donated hash-shirts, by the imported slave labor of our own **Cheap Date**.)

Helloise: *I have a great tip for combining hashing and time with my pet. I don't feed my dog **Cerebrus** before the hash, and by the time the run's over he'll eat anything--even other hashers! I've saved a lot of time with this trick, and wanted to pass it on to hashers everywhere. Luckily **You've Got Tail** kept hers, tail that is!*

Hashit none could someone please bring it back so Big Sweaty Pussy does not have to add to the ever growing collection! We may run out of serial numbers.

All in all a really good trail. It was a great loop from RoseHill to the Mixing Bowl and back. And a most kind hare, Running Bare put in a fantastic short cut. The pizza was great, the beer was great, as so was the weather!

Special thanks to guest Scribler, uh Scribe that is Burnt Sox.

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 ** 10th Annual Red Dress Run
3:00 PM – October 4, 2003

Hares: Missing Link, Full Metal Balls, Caminito, And How's Her Bush, Ass Ogre, Sisters On Top
Start: CapCity Brew Pub, Wash, D.C.

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.
