



MVH3

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

Run: # 855

Date: October 11, 2003

Hares: \$50 Bitch, Big Bang,
Duck Job, Snatch Shot

Location: Bluemont Junction Park, Arlington

'Weak After Red Dress Run' Hash

What does MVH3 do after the Red Dress Run. Take it easy? Heck no!! The hares were ready and gave the pack an awesome trail that kept them guessing and so unsure that only **Full Metal Balls** and **Missing Link** were brave enough to short cut. After taking all the parking spaces the pack terrorized the tennis community with shouts of On-On. They knew we were different. The hares promised a long, dark, and wet trail!! Real suburban shiggy.

Trail

And thus the huge pack set out, charging down the bike trails, running past tennis courts and open fields, crossing a creek and then back up the other side, almost to the start. Brilliant hares – this kept **Poop Deck** from getting lost. Even Hawaiian Puke was grateful as the pack headed back. **Gay Ship Lollipop** was clearly in the lead, followed by **I love Dickie** and **Womb Bromb**. The trail was found behind another tennis court, through some brush to a check on the street.

Down some little trail to mounds of brush and timber from Hurricane Isabel. **Mellow Foreskin Cheese**, **Ground Chuck**, **Hollow Point**, **No Genitals**, and **Bavarian Bush**, - all right the entire pack went by at this point. This is where **Gimme A Dick** found the pack while training for the Marine Corps Marathon. She forgot all as the thought of beer near made her loose her concentration. She explained that she set her watch to run for three minutes and walk for two. Around a few more street corners and another stream crossing. No short cut was to be found here and the pack was out and across Carlyn Springs Rode before we could yell Are You? The pack was marking the turns well and trail led into Four Mile Run. It was here that **Shellacking the Bishop** went by... Something about guessing wrong, going the wrong way.

Split

Not that there was one but it sure seemed like there was. **Gimme a Dick** and I made it out of the park onto Arlington Boulevard. Here we saw **Burnt Sox's** pack arrows going in the opposite direction. **Continental Drip** was on the westbound side and **Hawaiian Puke** was on the East bound side – both going west on Arlington Boulevard. We joined Puke and entered Four Mile Run, meeting up with **Vominatrix** and **Short Bus Bitch**. **Hawaiian Puke** told us about how the pack became divided when they got to the tunnel. There were those that went through. There were those that thought it would surely come up across the street or the next or the next. Their attempts were foiled by the wily hares. Part of the pack went left and another went right and then there were those that just circled, lost and confused. Unaware that vultures too were starting to circle. Luckily **Gimme a Dick** had seen pack arrows while on her training r*n and put us back on trail. Just crossing the stream was **Teenie Weenie Peenie** who seemed to be lost. Back into the community, back into the woods and coming out on Carlyn Springs, and later crossing it. Then back around and across Wilson. Some where along her **Little Buddy** and **I'd Do Her** also on training r*ns joined in.

The end was just not close enough for our tummies were empty and the small pack descended onto the Donut and Orange Juice check much to the delight of the 5 year olds tending the till. In fact their mother was pleased too and stated to call her before the next run and she will do it again **Hawaiian Puke** bought food for **Vominatrix**, **Gimme a Dick** and **For Sale or**

Rent. Short Bus Bitch refrained, maintaining it would ruin her training. Luckily it gave us enough energy to cross back over Wilson and hopefully the circle. No – the hares teased us by making everyone walk past their cars. There was one final bit of shiggy at the last stream crossing and then up into the circle. On our way up Steamer and son were on their way out and we showed them the way through the rose gardens.

On In to the Feast

The location was perfect for Chinese Take Out, a small field discreetly shielded from public view. One could just imagine individuals practicing Tai Chi. Some heard the food was really good. Please remember that the hares brought more than enough food for everyone to go through line once. Show some restraint – we're hashers not locusts. It's hard to plan to have enough food for 60 let alone 80. After everyone is in please go back for seconds but don't be rude. Eat what you take and take only the amount you will eat or share.

CIRCLE

14 Karat Cock started the proceedings. The pack was huge but it all went smoothly

Hares \$50 Bitch, Big Bang, Duck Job, Snatch Shot
Virgins Just Katherine courtesy of Gutter Balls

Visitors Gimme A Dick (WH4), Just Bill (WH4), Tit-Ka-Boob (WH4), Road Kill (Brussels Mannekin Piss H3)

Backsliders \$50 Bitch, Ass Ogre, Big Bang, Designer Bush, Duck Job, Great Balls of Fire, I'd Do Her, Little Buddy, NICK, No Genitals, Nurse Focker, Pimp of Sarajevo, Short Bus Bitch, Snatch Shot, Sunny Bunny Had No Name, Teenie Weenie Peenie, Tip Her Whip Her, Twastsup, Udder Ho, Wax On Whacks Off

Analversaries Designer Bush – 5 (White Head Band), Gutter Balls – 25 (Yellow Head Band), Snatch Shot – 35, Cuff Me Stuff Me – 35, Pulls Out Early – 125 (Orange Head Band), Loan Shark – 169, Nurse Crotchet – 175, Hollow Point – 315, Red Snapper – 405, Byte Lightening – 495, Cheap Slut - 665.

Birthdays none.

Namings Udder Ho defended and kept his name.

Violations Hares – long-ass trail. **Dual Air Bags** and **14K** wearing matching beer shirts which caused one of the visitors to think they were married. **Hares** again - out of food, out of beer, out of soda. Only 2 cans of Pepsi, one bottle non-alcoholic beer, and one-roll Oreo cookies were left.

Hashit And How's Her Bush for the second time because it was easy and time to go and no one wanted to violate **Dual Airbags** for forgetting the cash for RDR or **Full Metal Balls** for forgetting his running shoes though he was a hare for RDR.

Next Hash

Hash 856 -- October 18th, 2003

\$5.00 US provides trail, KEG of Ale, turkey etc.

Hare(s): For Sale Or Rent & a Merry Band of Rogues

Theme: 3rd Annual Renaissance Faire.

Start: Maryland Renaissance Festival, Crownsville MD

HARELINE:

Hash 857 – Oct 25th –Postal Pussy, And How's Her Bush;14K Lowes Island, Cascades, Sterling.

On On On: Fox Chase Tavern, 20789 Great Falls Plaza, Sterling, VA 20165

Hash 858 – Nov 1st – It's '**Halloween**'... come dressed as your favorite dead person **HARES:**Rocky Whore, Late Commer, French Toasted, and Full Metal Balls.

Hash 859 – Nov 8th – Full Metal Balls, and Missing Link Chantilly / Fair Lakes area. (**same weekend as VA IH X**)

Hash 860 – Nov 15th – OPEN

Hash 861 – Nov 22nd – OPEN

Hash 862 – Nov 29th – OPEN

Hash 863 – Dec 6th –[MVH3 Annual White Elephant](#)

ANNOUNCEMENTS

VIRGINIA INTERHASH no. 10 7 to 9 NOV 03 – hosted by the Richmond H3. You remember Jerry's Kid from the best looking male contest at RDR. And of course that harriette, wearing red lace dress with nothing but pasties and a thong underneath.

Mount Vernon (4); White House (6); OTH4(3) and S.H.*.T.H3 (1). Registration \$69 until October 31st. Must be POSTMARKed or it's \$85.

* Friday - Beach Party on a Beach (weather dependant)

* Saturday – Trail then Hash Skits, then
- Funky to Formal Dance Party

There will be 4 Trails. Great food and beer.

Mismanagement:

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