



# MVH3

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

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**Run: # 857**

**Date: October 25, 2003**

**Hares: 14 Karet Cock, And How's Her Bush, Minnie Barbarino, & Postal Pussy**

**Location:** Great Falls Plaza Shopping Center  
(Algonkian Parkway, west Fairfax County)

## The 'Guaranteed You'll Get Poison Ivy' Hash

The start location sounded like a site Lewis and Clark would have founded a little pub at to sell alcohol to the Indians. As the story unfolds all of **AndHow'sHerBush's** co-hares needed an Indian scout and a mother superior to get them to trail on time! Finally the co-hares arrived and they were sent off. **Tore Ass** sang **Father Ahab** with much gusto. He and **Fire & Ice** have just returned from their own personal sojourn scouting a long trail to Alaska.

## Walker's Trail

The pack was off, really off, that is. They had trouble finding trail. It eventually came back to the start and intersected the walker's trail. The walkers were finally out of the grass and onto pavement when the first of the runners came by. Then out of the blue came **Postal Pussy**. Now that was interesting - if this is a live hare why was she running with the pack? We don't know. The walker's continued without map as they had inside information on how to keep their feet dry. **Battery Operated Body** and **Whore Moans** complained the walkers were too slow and got

instructions – the same way Indians learned about their ancestors – by word of mouth. And it sounded like that too, “when you get to big hill don't go up, go around to the left; continue across, turn right at the pool. Then you will come upon a big clearing. This is where you will find the wankers. **Hollow Point** decided to forgo the teachings and ran much about. He ran between both trails, never on flour and always without direction. The Indians' had their own subtle way of clearing out the gene pool. The hares had marked walkers/runners wet feet trail and walkers dry feet trail - how sweet. Not one walker wanted to get their feet wet. Then of course the walkers get in 10 minutes later and started whining that the trail was too short.

The only excitement was caused by **BoB/Rob's** dog, Tess. Tess purposely walked under **Whore Moans** feet, quickly wrapped the leash around her ankles, and threw her to the ground. Much like a cowboy snares a calf - but no calf ever sounded like that! **Whore Moans** came away with a bruised kneecap and wrist, bravely put on a cheery face, and continued the trail.

**Chapaquickdick** is quoted as saying the walkers were a well-behaved group. He was personally in charge of leading the baby brigade, **Cuff Me Stuff Me**, **Standard Deviant**, **Nurse Crotchet**, and a fourth.

## Trail

There were stories of the trail later recounted. **Burnt Sox** congratulated **AndHow'sHerBush** on having balls. Caught my attention. It seems that this wily hare ran the pack down one side of the stream and up the other – relatively within sight of the pack! **Burnt Sox**, in a new found wave of enlightenment, waited at the check for the pack to return, not knowing that he would 'catch the hare' on the return trip. “That took balls to do. I was impressed that you set that whole section live!”

## Walker's On-In

The walkers arrived to see regular and ultra marathoners lounging back in chairs lined up to watch the pack cum in. **Well Drilled** explained they knew the trail and just came in. **Cunning Runt**, **Field of Cream**, **Dual Air Bags** [maybe she should have ran trail and gotten some more training in ; ) ], **Poop Deck**, **Womb Bomb**, and **Phat Guinea** completed the line-up. Of course they were whining about their bags not being there yet.

**Nurse Crotchet** explained why she talked so much as the scribe demonstrated the new 'crowd control bop mechanism. Long, black, flexible, and six feet long - a definite crowd tamer. She was saying that since baby Keith was born she has no adults to talk to. Ed Note - she cums to the hash to talk to adults?! So what does that say about **Pud Knocker!**?

## The Pack Cums In

In true MVH3 tradition the front runners were still r\*cing for first place. First in were **Dr. JekyLI**, **Yes Dear** and **Burnt Sox**; followed by **Bush Master** and **Leave It In Beaver**, **Dead Hare** and **Dr. StrangeLove**; then

**Throbbin Member** and **Puke Me Up Buttercup**. **Organ Icer** and **Cheap Slut** have finally made the break from **Loan Shark** and came in way ahead of his little band - **You've Got Tail**, **Bavarian Bush**, and **Let's Make a Deal**.

### Interlude

**Burnt Sox** quickly set up late sign in. But then he spends 10 full minutes discoursing on nylon sweat pants and how they afford no warmth. Is that why he had his jacket wrapped around his waist protecting his manhood. **Throbbin Member** kept whispering to **Whack Me** – Why is he telling us this? Another case of TMI (Too much information). **Burnt Sox** comes up short!! Not only was he in imminent danger of losing his Willie but he also lost his keys. Once the keg was available for consumption the pack stopped whining. The chicken noodle and tuna noodle casseroles, and the spaghetti casseroles were hot and delicious and we never ran out of food! Hares you rock!

In another attempt by the terror dog Tess to once and finally take **Whore Moans** out - The plan was that **Roxy Moron** would pretend to throw the stick out for Tess to retrieve. As the stick went flying into the air, Tess took off right into **Whore Moans'** cheekbone. She was knocked senseless - well - only as much as there was for her to lose! Tess's side - Why bite them when you can secretly terrorize them. Later **Whore Moans** said that **Hot Legs** was just laughing away about how she had a "TWO-DOG DAY". **Whore Moans** confided that her first hash name was **Two-Dog Night**.

### CIRCLE

**PoopDeck** was RA and **14K** was beer meister.

**Hares** 14 Karet Cock, And How's Her Bush, Minnie Barbarino, & Postal Pussy

**Virgins** None

**Visitors** None

**Backsliders** Tore Ass And Fire & Ice, Postal Pussy, MiniBarbarino, Lazer Sh\*t, Phat Guinea, BushMaster, Ukhugh.

**HARE PIN:** And How's Her Bush (10 Hares). RA **PoopDeck** commented - "Today was the only time he could find trail".

**Analversaries** Just Stoney – 5 (White Head Band),, You've Got Tail – 15, The Clorox Kid – 55, Well Drilled – 165, Slip Knot – 295, Hot Legs – 375, Poop Deck – 455, Dr. Jeckyl – 475, Cheap Slut - 666.

**Birthdays** none.

**Namings** NONE

**Violations** **Throbbin Member** and **WhackMe SmackMe Lick my Leather Balls-etc** - whining about no Oreos! **Hares** – snared by **Burnt Sox** and **Cheap Slut**. **Hares** – could not find each other on trail. **14 Karet Cock** - using OTH4 markings. . Last

in - **Just Erin** and **I Love Dickie**. And the hares Leaving half their flour at the water check!

**Late Sign In:** Standard Deviant, ChapaQuikDik, Cuff Me Stuff Me, For Sale or Rent, Dead Hare.

**Hashit** Long time no-seer and Indian Scout, **Tore Ass**, brought back our beloved hash shit. After 80,000 miles the only item added was a moose turd. Welcome Back?? Then there was the pussy show down. Nominated were - 1. Postal Pussy - delivered keg but left it in her locked car. 2. Puke Me Up Buttercup - unique fashion statement! In her latest attempt to keep from catching PI and since she won't wear tights because the briars stick, she cut her pants off at the knee. Luckily she wasn't wearing them at the time. Now, Postal Pussy tried every pussy ploy in the book to get the hash shit but the pack was wise and awarded it to Puke Me Up Buttercup.

### AFTER THE CIRCLE

**Burnt Sox** continued the search for his keys. As did **Bavarian Bush**, **And How's Her Bush**, **I Love Dickie** and **Just Erin**. Again through the high grass, through the Sox bag, through the MVH3 bag. To when I love Dickie asked who's sweatshirt was on the pink chair. Sox said it was his, as it was picked up the lanyard and keys fell to the chair!! Another mystery solved - Sox is a blond or merely severely impaired from lack of sleep.

### Hash# 859

10:00 AM – November 8, 2003 (same weekend as VA IH)

**Hares:** Full Metal Balls, and Missing Link

**Start:** Chantilly

**Directions:** Get on 66 WEST bound, take exit 53 toward Dulles Int. Airport, stay on route 28 (Sully Road) or about 1 1/2 mile until you get to the traffic signal at Rt 28 and Westfield Blvd. Take a right onto Westfield after about 1/2 mile you will take a right onto Walney Road. Go up the hill and take the 1st left onto Penny Oak Drive. Park at the softball field parking and hash.

**Dog Friendly Factor:** **Stroller Friendly Factor:** ask Hares

**Miscellaneous:** ask Hares

### ANNOUNCEMENTS

**VIRGINIA INTERHASH No. 10 7 to 9 NOV 03**

**NEXT SAURDAY!!!** Send in your registration today and get it for \$69 !! Tomorrow it's \$85. There will be 4 Trails. Great Hot Food, Hot Showers, Cold Beer.

Cum on down !!! MVH3 needs a better showing!!!

### 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