

Mount Vernon  
Hash House  
Harriers

Hashing Northern Virginia  
Since December 1985



www.dchashing.org/mvh3

202/PUD - JAMO #6

AGM Weekend - 4/30 5/2

Volume 1 - Trail #884

Well folks, it was an exciting weekend... MVH3 Hash said "GOOD-BYE, NOW GET OUTTA HERE" to the out-going 2003-2004 MisManagement:

Joint Masters - **Burnt Sox & French Toasted**  
Religious Advisors - **Poop Deck&14Kt Cock**  
Hare Raiser - **And How's Her Bush**  
Hash Cash - **Hollow Point**  
On-Sec - **Big Sweaty Pussy**  
Co-Scribes - **Hops & For Sale Or Rent**  
Co-Habs - **Cheap Slut & Loan Shark**

And "HELLO, NOW GET TO WORK" to the new 2004-2005 Mismanagement and Slave-drivers:

Joint Masters - **Womb Broom & Pudnocker**  
Religious Advisor - **Flying Burrito**  
Hare Raiser - **B'Cuz He Can**  
Hash Cash - **Granny Boulders**  
On-Sec - **Big Sweaty Pussy** (AGAIN? Is this guy crazy!)

Co-Scribes - **DangeRously Close & Let's Make a Deal**  
Co-Haberdashers - **Puke Me Up Buttercup & Whack Me, Smack Me, Lick My Leathers Balls, Toe Sucker**

The weekend began with finding the hotel and discovering that it was smack dab in the middle of the main street in Rehobeth! WOW, right were all the action is... someone (**FRENCH TOASTED & COMPANY!**) sure did great planning. Unload the car, find room, and head (who said "head"? for the 3rd floor Hashpotality suite.... **BEER BEER BEER** - Where is the **BEER?** **HARD DRIVE, CONTINENTAL DRIP, GAY SHIP LOLLI-POP, FULL METAL BALLS and OTHERS** were hard at work getting the beer set up. Plenty of hashers assisted with sorting all the giveaways and with Check-In: **BIG SWEATY PUSSY, DANGEROUSLY CLOSE, FIRE & ICE, POOP DECK, SCREWS EVERYBODY**, and many more who I'm sure won't be offended that I forgot to list them.

Gasps of excitement (**LITTLE BIG MAN** was so excited I thought he was gonna pee his pants!) and thanks (**S'NOT and UKHUGH**) were heard as hashers picked-up their great giveaways: Super Embroidered Hawaiian Shirts (Thanks to **BURNT SOX** for scooting around all over town buying them! and to **DC** for coordinating the embroidery, very fashionable name necklaces (thanks **POOP DECK** for coordinating purchase and assembly of them all) - - HINT: don't every

accept a dinner invite to **POOP's** house without asking yourself "what does he needs done now?!?!" - - bright yellow bottle insulators (**DC** scrambled at the last minute to get the order corrected by the manufacturer... even she could not believe they arrived in time! A VERY BIG "THANKS" to **HAUL ASS**, the Texas hasher who made it all workout. HOORAY!

Soon the hotel was crawling with hashers... and dogs and hashers with dogs... even **HOLY TIT!** could not resist bringing **DASHER** even though he was first told by the hotel that they didn't take dogs. You should have seen **HT's** face when **ERNIE** pranced right by him in the hotel lobby... **HT** was totally baffled and decided that bringing **DASHER** out of the car might not be such a bad idea! It was rumored that **BIB BIRD TURD** brought **LUCY** but he was staying at the *other* hotel that definitely didn't allow dogs... sorry dude for the on-going issues associated with being the other **BILL WAGNER**.

After most of the hashers were checked-in, "ON-OUT" was heard and the pub crawling began... now here is where some of the details get sketchy cuz I was back at the hotel doing a bit of re-energizing while stragglers arrived. From Tidewater/Ft.Eustis came: **GONE WITH THE SCHWINN** (the fruit fly), **SIGOURNEY BEAVER, JUST CINDY, STRAP-ON & STRAP-OFF, CRIMSON TIDE and JUST MERRI**. A huge thanks to them for taking a risk joining us and being among our favorite visitors ever! Also among the late arrivals were **NUT MECHANIC** (who arrived in his military niform... was this an attempt at a statement or what?), **I DO TESTICLES** and **HOLY TIT!**, **DESIGNER BUSH** and **JUST TOM, MICROSOFT and his babe**, and others I just can't remember.

I *finally* closed check-in and joined **HT, I DO TESTICLES** and **NUT MECHANIC** to catch-up to the pub crawlers... We found the third bar and found a few MVH3ers there... we expected more, but instead, we found the long lost **WILBURRR, DRINKS ON ME BUD**, and a few other Great Falls hashers who were having a reunion! WOW, what a surprise... do we have to go to Rehobeth to see these guys at an MVH3 hash!?!? Seems most of the MVH3ers took a detour directly to Hooters where **WANKS WITH WOLVES** later

**Hear Ye! Hear Ye!**

The Hash Trash has a Great new format! Watch for exciting new columns and features by the new Editorial Staff

reported that they ate all the free wings and began to drink the bar dry - "Don't they have WANGS and HOOTERS in Kansas?!?! " The 3rd bar turned out to be a blast - \$2.00 pints of some beer I've never heard of but that I drank... and drank... and drank... as long as the guys were buying, I drank - that those of us there never left to go on to another bar! The live music left a bit to be desired and after the fourth or fifth Barry Manilow song sung by the keyboard player, **HOLY TIT!** and I decided that Swing Low was in order... **HT** spoke to the keyboard guy and he played it, but he admitted that he didn't know the words... Soooo.... as all good hashers will do, we ALL stood up and sang, with **WILBURRR and 14Kt COCK** at the mic leading us! I think we scared the civilizans... what else is new?!?!

After the 3rd bar a few of us decided food was in order and we strayed from the 'official' pub crawl and found an irish bar... well... guess what?!?! at the Irish place we found no food being served but **MELLOW FORESKIN CHEESE, GARFIELD, and WOMB BROOM** were sucking down pints of Guinness! We stopped, we downed a pint, and off we went still in search of food. At least we found Nicola's Pizza... **THE PLACE** for late night eats in Rehobeth! More beer and pizza and then off in search of more merriment... we came across **HOLY TIT!, I DO TESTICLES, SIGOURNEY BEAVER, SCHWINN,** and a few others on the street in front of another bar where they were deciding whether or not to get in. **I DO TESTICLES** had walked away from a bar with a pint glass of beer in her hand - how funny that no one noticed until we walked up... do you think they'd had enough to drink or what?! - We stole it and dumped it out... **NO PUBLIC OPEN BEVERAGES** in Rehobeth and we didn't want any trouble...

Off we went down the street were we found **WANKERS AWEIGH and HOT LEGS** looking rather lost. **RUTRO** was running around with **THE BOY** searching for Daddy (**BLANK CHECK**). Seems he had the car keys and the diaper bag was in the car... **YUCK... POOPY PANTS! PEEEE - UUUUUU!!!** and **BIG SWEATY PUSSY** looking lost and saying "I just dont' know what I should be doing right now"... Hey Fella take a rest, have some fun!

Back to the hotel we went where **WANKS WITH WOLVES** and **BOY TOY** - our long lost hashers from Kansas - were found drinking in the hashpitalit suite... pretty soon, alot of folks appear ed back at the hotel.

I departed on Saturday morning early - - - while **ONLY 2?** and **RED SNAPPER** were doing something interesting in the kitchen with peppers and oranges and muffins? Whatever they were doing smelled so great it made my mouth water! **BURNT SOX** grabbed me as I was leaving and he, **FRECH TOASTED, POOP DECK, FLYING BURITO, TORE ASS, SPINAL TAP, HASHER HUMPER,** and **ERINE** awarded me with my own hash mug in thanks for my hab efforts during the last year.

Good-Bye everyone... and off I went to drive back to Burke to start working on my new house!

On-Out!

~DangeRously Close

.....  
**CO-SCRIBE REPORT "LULU THE GAY SAILOR** was selected as the new May Queen, however **MISSING LINK'S** daughter took a liking to the wand and has been dethroned by a little girl...

The walkers sort of got lost (or screwed) as they came in waaayyy after the last runners (of which I'm proud to say I was a part of).

**S'NOT** left an especially bad arrow that sent us ladders way up a bunker and off the trail. The beer check was great (the 'gatorade' almost ran out), but since we took so long to get there, they almost packed up before we got there. **DUAL AIRBAGS** sent out a rescue team for the poor dogs (after 7+ miles in the sun they were panting big time)..

**BYTE** was rumored to have left Sunday 4am to beat the traffic (with the newly named **TIGHTY HO**). Many of us wimped out of the Sunday hash because of the big talk of the bridge walk that was supposed to make traffic miserable (not to mention the rain). Neither was too bad...

...if I strained my brain, I could make up something more!!!"

- On On

~ **LET'S MAKE A DEAL**

**AGM LOST and FOUND  
 & FREE TO A GOOD HOME**

**FOUND:**

- Sheet music for Swing Low
- Multi-color hat missing the propeller
- Maroon bowling shirt with the words "Burnt Sex" on it
- Bight red lacy bra size 38DDD
- Large fabric daisy with the petals labeled "gay", "not gay", "gay", "not gay", etc
- Nasty sneakers size 13 marked "L" and "R" on the bottom
- A church key in the shape of a fire-hydrant

**LOST:**

- Lime green lizard skin thong with the words "Luv My Iguana" on them - if found contact

**ANDHOWSMYBUSH**

- My lucky underwear - if found contact **CHEAP SLUT**
- My virginity - desperate to find - if you have any information please call 202 783 5260
- My room... someone please tell me I'm not in room 310!

**FREE TO A GOOD HOME:**

125 of those yucky 1/2" thick foam thingees that go around a can of beer or soda... You know the kind, they get all grungy and dirty after using them and they can't be cleaned or anything... and then they start to grow greenish-blue moldy fuzz on the inside... and before you know it they emit a strange sick-smelling odor... anyway - 125 of them - Up for grabs!