

# Mount Vernon Hash House Harriers

Hashing Northern Virginia  
Since December 1985



For Saturday, May 29

Volume 4 - Trail #889

## HASH #889

LET'S MAKE A DEAL'S  
coming out hash!



**HARES: POOP DECK,  
SCREWS EVERYBODY,  
LET'S MAKE A DEAL,  
LATE COMER**

## **ANNOUNCING..**

**BOB and Roxy are  
now engaged!!!  
Congratulate them  
or console them -  
your choice!**

it was! I know we nice dirt trails - no mud - no briars - and we passed along the edge of the lake where perhaps if it had been hot bugs would have eaten us alive!

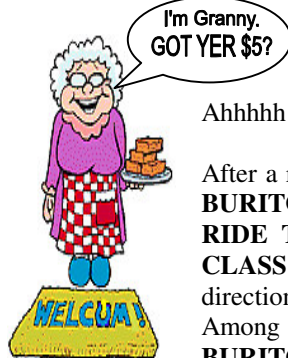
Walkers trail led to a split marked "W" in one direction and "S" in the other... I was perplexed and yelled ahead to **BURITO** to inquire "what's 'S'?"... "SISSY" came the reply and although I don't admit to being a sissy by any means, I saw that the "W" led down a steep hill and "S" didn't. Knowing what goes down must come back up, I opted for the "S" trail!

## TRAIL REPORT

Hi everyone! **DC** here with the Trail Report: We had a **BLAST!** The Hashing Gods and/or Mother Nature really were in good spirits today! It was a **FABULOUS** day for a hash: the sun was shining, a breeze was blowing, and it was the **PUURRRRRfect** temperature. Despite words about lack of parking, there was plenty! Hip Hip Hooray, we had a nice-sized school parking lot in which to gather. One of the first folks I encountered was **CUNNING RUNT** who evidently walked to the hash with her pooches: Zing and OnKer. Both **HUGE** babies were lazily lounging over on the curb taking in all the site. Sites of harriettes that is! I went in search of **BIG SWEATY PUSSY**, and not hearing any shouts of "SIGN IN" I knew he must not be here today! Everyone seemed to be wandering around wondering who to pay and where to sign-in... I finally found the books but now what? Seems substitute On-Sec, **GRANNY**

**BOULDERS** just knew she had to take money from the hashers, but she couldn't help wandering off here and there to chit-chat and socialize...

Ahhhhh - friendliness!



After a rousing rendition of Father Abe lead by **BURITO** who recruited the recently named **RIDE THE TUBE** and **SEED ME AFTER CLASS** to assist, we were off; walkers one direction, runners the opposite direction. Among those on Walkers trail were: **FLYING BURITO**, **CUNNING RUNT** (with her two **BIG DOGS**), **BOB** and Tess, **ONLY 2?**, **RED SNAPPER**, **SCREWS EVERYBODY**, **RIDE THE TUBE**, and **SEED ME AFTER CLASS**. I'm sure there were others but I was in a daze. We walked leisurely around the school and invaded the nice quiet neighborhood streets. We walked into some woods and trekked up a few **HUGE** hills... well, at least they looked huge when we were at the bottom. Out of breath, all the Walkers did manage to make it to the top... So on we trekked... I can't remember much of the details cuz I was still dwelling on what a **BEAUTIFUL** day

Call me what you will, but I ended up ahead ("head"? who said "head"? ) of the others on trail! Walking along on a wide flat path, I was passed by **BOB** being dragged along by **TESS**, who evidently does not know that hashing is **NOT** about racing and being first. Looking ahead ("head" again!), I saw hash runners heading (and again) in my direction... right at me. I was just beginning to ponder this scenario when **WHAMMO**, I saw "BN" and a true trail arrow leading right and up into a rocky gully to a backyard. Hearing voices from above - and **NO**, it was not angels - I knew I was at the end and ahead of the Walking pack so I could be quick like a bunny and grab a beverage before the rush of hashers arrived. Evidently not only did runners trail lead away from Start in an opposite direction from the Walkers, but it came into the end from the opposite direction as well! It was a great day and a great trail! **KUDOS** to hares who know that hashing is about having fun, getting everybody to the end around the same time, and enjoying some cool beverage and good eats!

On-Out,

**DANGEROUSLY CLOSE**

## CIRCLE REPORT

~ ~ 61 Hashers signed in this week. ~ ~

**VIRGINS:** **JUST PAM** made herself come! and **SMAC** claimed to have made two people come. But **METRO HO** is said to get credit for one of them...Welcum **JUST GEOFF** and **JUST LAURIE!**

**VISITORS:** **E-SHIT** has cum before, but he is here again, from the Posh Hash in Sydney. Also gracing us with their presence were **JUST DELORES** from WH4, and **DR. BLOW** from Sri Lanka.



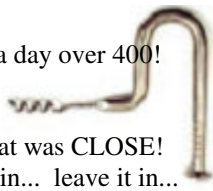
~ ~ **SIGN UP FOR PA INTERHASH '04, 9/17-19!!** ~ ~

RETURNERS:

**PANTY LINER, HAZ MATTRESS, and JUST CRAVEN(Morehead).** It should be noted that while **JUST CRAVEN(Morehead)** says he has, we have no record, and thus no evidence that he's cum before

ANNIVERSARIES:

**POOPDECK (485)** - And he does not look a day over 400!  
**CORK SCREWED (375)** - His screw is wound just a little too tight!  
**DANGEROUSLY CLOSE (205)** - Now that was CLOSE!  
**LEAVE IT IN BEAVER (145)** - "Leave it in... leave it in... leave it in... oohhh yeaaaahhhh, that's right."  
**WHORE MOANS (169 - another 69!)** - Sixty-Nine inches tall!



NAMING: We had no namings this week and it's probably a good thing cuz the Circle was OUTTA control~!

VIOLATIONS:

These violations are all about what things overheard at the hash:

**CHEAP SLUT** looked right at **LATE COMER** and said, "Eating these is better than having sex!" I'm not going to speculate about what exactly he was talking about and/or if **LATE COMER** was offering to help him perform experiments or tastes tests on either account.



**E-SHIT** kept pointing and directing people to "FAAAA CUE?". I'm not sure if he was

telling everyone off or trying to create another food line far across the deck.

**GAY SHIP LOLLIPOP** admitted to needing "visual aids" ...?!

**ANDHOSHERBUSH** stated proudly, "I get excited when I see bones that BIG!"

**WELL DRILLED** was overheard exhaustedly admitting, "I would have cum but I was just too tired." Hey **WD**, isn't that the line you admitted to using on your last boyfriend?

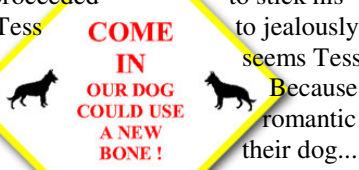
\*In a rather sick moment, **LOAN SHARK** was heard to exclaim "Golden Showers? NOW that sounds great!"

**DICK-A-LODEON** tattled that **FULL METAL BALLS** used his Zen magical powers to get to the hash... seems he left the directions at home, had trouble driving and reading a map, and couldn't even call **PUDJAMO** because his cell phone battery was dead... and he **STILL** made it to the hash!

**TWO HAND JOB** kept asking for a **THIRD** hand to help her hold her lunch plate?! What? Two hands aren't enough?

**BOB** was overheard proudly showing off her "BIG ONE".... the big one on her left hand that is! Seems **ROXY MORON** finally proposed and **BOB** didn't believe him at first!

\* **ROXY**, called into the Circle for making another **HASH** union and for already acting fatherly toward small children, made **BOB** join him in the Circle where he proceeded to stick his tongue down her throat causing Tess to start humping **ROXY's** leg... seems Tess thought she was **ROXY's** girl! Because this made a **WUNDERFULLY** romantic scene between the betrothed and their dog...



**THE HASHIT** was unanimously awarded to the newly engaged couple. Now let that be a lesson to ya!

CO-SCRIBE REPORT



This week's hash was a first for me, my first time as a hare that is! What fun!! If you have never done it, think about it. It is fun (as long as you have great mentors as I did. Thanks to **POOP DECK, SCREWS EVERYBODY,** and **LATE COMER**)!! The amazing thing was even though **BYTE** was the FRB, the pack was **RIGHT** behind him. The walkers came in just a few minutes after the runners. I have to admit I missed much of the circle as I was caught up watching the NCAA Lacrosse championships, **GO NAVY!!!!** (they match up with Syracuse Monday for the finals). There were lots of dogs, most very well behaved. The worst of the bunch was on of the 'host' dogs, **Chip**, of course the smallest one too. Even he managed to make friends once he realized everyone was giving handouts if he acted cute rather than vicious. I guess it wasn't too bad, as we had a good crew that stayed on after **Swing Lo**. The weather was just cool enough to warrant a dip in the hot tub.



**14K COCK** was a hit teaching the girls to shoot water. **GRANNY** and **BAVARIAN BUSH** shot themselves as much as anyone else. I think it's a guy thing. **PAY PER VIEW, LATE COMER,** and **WATERGATE**, tried to convince **E-SHIT** (our Aussie guest) to keep his trunks on, **YUCCKKK. ANDHOWSERBUSH** and **E-SHIT** both sported Speedos! Even with everyone staying late there was enough leftover chicken to feed another hash. I have to say thanks to all the hashers. Everyone did such a great job picking up and not freaking out the neighbors that I look forward to doing this again. **POOP DECK** suggested hash bowling and not having had enough of each other there was a great showing at the **Fairfax Bowl America** that evening. **CHEAP SLUT** with **CHEAP DATE**, **CRAFTY** with **MILK MONEY**, **POOP DECK** with **SCREWS EVERYBODY**, **BURITO** with **GRANNY**, and **CLOROX KID** with his significant other (sorry I forgot her name) were a few of the pairs on teams. **MISSING LINK** brought his daughter who managed to sleep through most of the excitement on the floor for between lanes. Other minors were **DIAPER RASH** and his buddy **JUST MIKE**. **POOP DECK** posted the high game for the evening 225 (and that doesn't even count his beer!!!) I hope everyone had a happy holiday!  
On- On...

~ LET'S MAKE A DEAL

SHAMELESS ADVERTISING

Want to go Hash Bowling? Don't have a thing to wear? Hash bowling shirts are now available! Orders will be taken for the next 2 weeks. Price is \$37.50 each. The shirts have the MVH3 Hash Bowling design on the back and name on the front. Check out styles & colors:  
<http://www.hiltoncc.com/gm/html>. (Price above is the "Legend". Price may vary for other styles.)



Interested? Want to be bowling in true Hash style? Wanna feel real Retro? Contact **PUKE ME UP BUTTERCUP** or myself...

On-On, POOP

~'Remember the RUBBER CHICKENS!??~

