

Mount Vernon Hash House Harriers

Hashing Northern Virginia
Since December 1985



DID WE MENTION IT WAS
POURING DOWN RAINING THIS
WEEK!?!?!?



For Saturday, June 5

Volume 5 - Trail #890

HASH #890

HARES: BYTE LIGHTNING, FULL METAL BALLS, MISSING LINK

TRAIL REPORT

I left home and it was pouring down raining. I arrived at the school parking lot in beautiful Falls Church, and it was pouring down raining. I looked around and saw all the guys! COOL... I was going to be one of the only Harriettes to brave the pouring down rain! Standing under a GREAT BIG umbrella to avoid the pouring down rain, **BIG SWEATY PUSSY** took my money. **FLYING BURITO** - sitting in the back of his car also to avoid the pouring down rain - checked me as "present" in the books. Did I mention that it was pouring down raining?!?

I was shocked and surprised by the number of people braving the weather... **DR. JEKYLL** said he was there just to see what kind of crazy trail the hares could accomplish in the pouring down rain. Finally, **WANKERS AWEIGH** and **HOT LEGS** showed up... welcome back from wherever you've been hiding! **HOT LEGS** looked kinda like a Smurf in her blue rain jacket. I think she was at the hash just to laugh at everyone else while she autohashed! In any case, now I wasn't the only female present.

The hares showed up and I approached them for walking instructions. **BYTE** told me that **FULL METAL BALLS** was looking for the maps he'd prepared... Looking over, I saw **FMB** wildly searching through his truck. He was throwing out all kinds of paraphernalia, (dirty socks, shoes, soaked t-shirts, misc strange looking underwear? and all kinds of wrappers?) but no maps. Finally giving up, he gave me the walker's instructions on my map! By this time, lots of folks actually showed up to share in the pouring down rain experience: **FRENCH TOASTED** (who admitted he'd be joining us walkers because of the rain), **RED SNAPPER** and **ONLY 2?**, **MELLOW FORESKIN CHEESE** (dressed in his beeeaaauutiful safety orange jacket!), **BIG BIRD TURD** (how nice to have two Bill Wagner's grace us with their presence), **SEVEN MINUTES** and **BURNT SOX**, **THROBING MEMBER**, **BAVARIAN BUSH**, **DUAL AIRBAGS**, **CRAFTY** and **MILK MONEY**, **LATE COMER**, and many others that I don't remember and who

ANNOUNCING...

NEW HABERDASHERY!

BUTTERCUP says she has lots of new stuff! See **BUTTERCUP** for details! Contact **BUTTERCUP** with all your questions comments or suggestions!

I'm sure will forgive me for forgetting! Even long-time-no-seer **\$50 BITCH** even showed up and brought a friend! **BUTTERCUP** (our esteemed Hab) arrived just in a nick of time and took off running. Most walkers took off with umbrellas in hand! But **HOT LEGS**, **RED SNAPPER** and I had other plans in mind... after walking a short distance, I passed off my map with the trail instructions and then **HOT LEGS** and I (**RED SNAPPER** abandoned us!) joined by **BSP** walked back to the cars! On the way back, **14KT COCK** and **DR. STRANGELOVE** passed us. Seems they showed up late! "Again boys?!?" We also

passed a bright red truck parking next to the curb... the guy rolled down his window and said "hello". Figuring he was a visiting hasher, we stopped to chat. We told him where to pick up trail, but he drove off, maybe the pouring down rain scared him off? Anyway... I was ready to lead us to the end, but, having given away my map, I got us onto a **WRONG Warner Street** in a completely different neighborhood! Oh yeah, there was a third person who joined us, but I can't remember her hashname... **HAZ MATTRESS?** perhaps? Anyway, we all stopped and figured out that the Warner Street that we wanted was in a different direction. Off we went in search of the other Warner Street. We found that, but **THEN**, we took a wrong right-hand turn and ended up still not at the end... again we stopped the cars and conferred. **BSP** was sure he could get us to the end so we started following him. We looped around and back and **FINALLY** arrived at the right place! By the time we drove up, the hares were there doing all their hare chores. Also, it seems **POOP DECK** was just about to catch the hares when they turned on him and recruited him to help! At the end, he was starting the grill and beginning to cook food for the third straight week! Kudos to **POOP DECK** for helping. **KUDOS** for the hares for recruiting him to avoid being caught... that was very sly of you! Great strategy!

POOP DECK got the grill going but burgers were put on too early and they tasted nasty due to the lighter fluid still in the coals. Runners started arriving and as people took burgers off the plate all were given a warning about the taste. **THROBING MEMBER** apparently didn't believe the warning. He proceeded to eat two of the burgers before saying, "Gee, these taste funny!" **DUH!** As each person attempted to pick up a burger, everyone soon chorused "they taste like lighter fluid". **MISSING LINK** solved the issue by tossing the remaining burgers. **POOP** got the hot dogs on and everyone soon had happy tummies!

On-Out,

DANGEROUSLY CLOSE

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

CIRCLE REPORT

~ ~ __Hashers signed in this week. ~ ~

VIRGINS:

VISITORS: **E-SHIT** came last week but he came again this week... Also joining us in the pouring down rain was:

RETURNERS:

\$50 BITCH,

ANNIVERSARIES:

NAMING: We had no namings this week and it's probably a good thing cuz it was pouring down rain~!

VIOLATIONS:

There were some violations but the only one worth mentioning is the HUGE, MAJOR violation by **CRAFTY** and **B'CUZ HE**



CAN... No directions to the hash posted AND, no directions for the next week's hash turned in and thus no directions on the Trash! The Rubber Chickens made an appearance and were awarded jointly to **CRAFTY** and **B'CUZ HE CAN**. With the chickens tied

together and each full of beer, **CRAFTY** and **B'CUZ HE CAN** did a joint drink for their offenses.

THE HASHIT was present but the RA attempted to pass right over it knowing he'd be awarded it due to cutting off a visitor gracing us with a song... can you say "CRABBY RA!?!?"



Shouts from the crowd brought forth a new Hashit donated by who else but **BIG SWEATY PUSSY**. Seems **BSP** and **HARD DRIVE** found a super special plunger with a chicken adorning the stem.

Its virginal awarding was to **FLYING BURITO** who successfully passed it on to our Aussie visitor. **DUMB AUSSIE!** **HD** and **BSP** retrieved it in order to save it from a voyage overseas and in order to award it another time to **FLYING BURITO** who is sure to get it for some offense or another.

CO-SCRIBE REPORT



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

DIRECTIONS TO THE NEXT HASH:

Hash# 890 10:00 AM – June 19, 2004 \$5.00 US
Hare(s): French Toasted, Gay Ship Lollipop, Rocky Whore
Start: Fountainhead Regional Park
10875 Hampton Road
Fairfax Station, VA
ADC NoVa Map 26-F7

IT'S IN THE WOODS! BRING BUG SPRAY!

Directions: Take I-95 south of the Beltway, exit at Occoquan and travel north on Rt. 123 approximately 5 miles. Turn LEFT onto Hampton Road at a traffic light and drive 3 miles to the park entrance on the LEFT.

Dog Factor: Tough Dogs only on runners trail; walkers fine.
Stroller Factor: Absolutely NOT on runners trail – tough terrain even on walkers trail. Be prepared.
MISC: Minimal PI, lots of shiggy, ticks, possible water crossing or two, Eagle and Turkey trails, A to B
Special Note: Most likely, we will be running into equestrians on trail. Please give them room to pass.

~'Remember the RUBBER CHICKENS!??~

