Mount Vernon Hash House Harriers

Hashing Northern Virginia Since December 1985





PREPARE TO MERGE

It's swallow or be swallowed: we set out to get in on the Big Gulp.

Volume 11 - Trail #897

For Saturday, July 24

HASH #897

<u>HARES</u>: UDDER HO and his S.H.I.T.ty cohorts! AND FRENCH TOASTED who was evidently recruited to help.

TRAIL REPORT

OK, It wasn't a picture perfect day, but it was a pretty good hash day.

Even though it was overcast, it DIDN'T rain and it WASN'T as hot as whatever. It was a very busy trail, five, count 'em, five hares. I can't

comment directly on the trail however, as I was railroaded by

SCREWS EVERBODY, GUTTERBALLS and HOT LEGS to 'shortcut' the trail. Shortcut turned into skip the f'ing trail and go to a coffeehouse and drink cappuccino. 'How CIVILIZED! Once we decided to sneak into the On-In, we met up with FRENCH TOASTED. Seems the hares divy'ed up the trail, and FRENCH TOASTED got the last piece. Problem is, the other hares failed to give him the final address. POOPDECK and a few others caught up and helped him out. I heard from the Walkers that is was a great walking trail, lots of checks (which doesn't often happen for the overlooked hasher population). The On-In was walking distance from MILK MONEY, I think they have an inside track to the HareLine. The circle was lead by POOPDECK and BURNT SOC (damn those Cardiff folks). The recurring theme for violations was 'cemetary'. GREEN PIECE OF ASS never saw them, HOT TUNA thought she saw two and BYTE had the good sense of propriety to run AROUND the cemetery (and a service was going on no less, tacky, tacky, tacky). BYTE also was brought up on charges for wearing new shoes. Also on the fashion front, TIGHTY HO was mentioned for that spiffy plaid short set, whew, looking GOOD. CLOROX KID had to drink for complaining about TWO-HAND JOB not being able to work his muscle because she had picked peaches earlier. The dedication award went to BIG GULP for getting off the plane from Las Vegas, hopping a cab to the hash, changing and running the trail in sandals (seems he forgot his shoes). DANGEROUSLY CLOSE awarded him On-On socks for his troubles. CRAFTY and BURNT SOX argued about songs to sing for the circle, but somehow we muddled through to the The candidates were HOLLOW POIN, FRENCH hashshit. TOASTED and ANDHOWSHERBUSH. AHHB won for the whole cemetery thing. BREATHLESS was called forward to defend his name. After boring the hash to death, he was allowed to keep it (in his defense he did bring good props). I don't remember why, but SNOT ended up spitting all over BURNT SOX and they are still speaking. Added bonus this week a joke (courtesy of Just Simona): "What does American Beer and Having Sex in a Canoe have in

IMPORTANT

Register NOW for PA Interhash 2004! Don't wait till the price goes up!

JWalker be happy ta 'xplain all da details 'n stuff to ya. common????????????? They are both fucking close to water!!!!!! (hey I didn't make it up)
On-On -

~LET'S MAKE A DEAL

ALTERNATIVE TRAIL REPORT

Yes folks, we had the visitor of all time this week; BIG GULP, from Las Vegas HHH. As LET'S MAKE A DEAL reported... he few into National Airport, grabbed his luggage, slid into a cab and with gave directions to "hightail it to the hash." Arriving just

after 10am, most of the milling around hashers suddenly spied a weary cab pulling into the lot. Out jumps a cute, young buck with a t-shirt on that read "H*A*S*H" not the least dismayed at the round of applause from the MVH3ers. Sporting jeans and knowing they were not appropriate for the "event", BIG GULP began digging in his military issue OD green bag for his hash shorts. I spotted him pulling out clothing and shoving it back in, I inquired about what he was looking for. His reply was "you'll see, I've got special shorts to wear". Noticing a jazzy flowered pair of yellow and gray shorts, pulled them out and asked, "What are these?"... He indicated he was not going to wear them, BBBUUUTTT... I just couldn't resist. Holding them up to the crowd, I called attention and asked, "Wadda ya think ladies? Should he wear these to hash in?" BG started to protest, but the whoops, cheers, and applause from the crowd convinced BG that he had no other choice. THEN, he stripped off his jeans (lucky me he was standing right near) to change and I noticed he wasn't wearing any ____!! Yup ladies, It was a very special day for me! To carry this even further, BG announced that he'd forgotten his hash shoes! CRAFTY tried to offer a pair of size 9 shoes, but BG thought his size 11 feet would be more comfortable in his sandals. CRAFTY was quick to point out that our ex-fearless leader, BURNT SOX did that same size 11-to-size 9 trick last week and HE lasted through trail. BG still declined.

NOTE: While speaking with BG - who commented that he LOVED our hash! - he mentioned that he'd hashed in Seattle... Well, knowing our beloved WANKS WITH WOLVES and BOY TOY had been there a few years ago and were heading back there, I asked BG if he knew or remembered them. His comment was priceless, "BOY TOY? Sure, I remember BOY TOY... how could anyone ever forget a BOY TOY trail... man, that guy would lay a trail through anything." I couldn't resist! I wrote to WWW and mentioned BG... WWW's reply was that hashers in Seattle remembered BG like this, "Oh, Big Gulp? Wow. What a beautiful body that boy had! *sigh*" So much for faded memories!

As LMaD reported, the day was a bit overcast. BUT, despite all the absences due to folks attending Cardiff, we had a pretty great hash. Trail led from the idea Start location (an empty lot across the street from a church) through the blocks of streets in Clarendon, circling here and there to end up just a few blocks away from start at UDDER HO's house. Evidently this was the tail end of a S.H.I.T. hare extravaganza... S.H.I.T hashers had been going from hash-tohash all week haring trails. I must say, that most people I spoke with agreed that the trail was well-marked and took the pack through and around pretty good territory with the one exception being the aforementioned cemetary. Markings were spaced well, checks were well placed, and the end had SUPER fajita fixins'. KUDOS to the S.H.I.T. crew for their efforts and for providing a basic fun trail. See folks, there isn't ALWAYS a need for all that fancy stuff of themes, multiple trails, and lots of trickiness. ON-ON.

~DangeRously Close

******* **CIRCLE REPORT**

VIRGINS:

Just Andre and Just Sanae

VISITORS:

COCK-A-DOODLE-DO ME from S.H.I.T. HHH - helped hare - it was her first time haring and her first MVH3 hash... she says her only difficulty was that she lost direction and had to extend the end of trail in order to find the end spot.)

JUST HEATHER from S.H.I.T. HHH - helped CADD ME hare! contributed to the "got lost getting to the end" problem experienced by CADD ME

BIG GULP from Las Vegas HHH JUST SIMONA from somewhere-??

RETURNERS/Folks we've not seen in a LONG TIME:

GO FUCK YOURSELF, HOT TUNA, A COCK OR 2 WILL DO, EVERYONE'S ON MY ASS, JUST CHERYL, PUKE ME UP BUTTERCUP, JUST HAVEN, SCREW'S EVERYBODY and **RUTRO**

ANNIVERSARIES:

We didn't have very man legitimate Anniversaries so I ad libbed: GUTTERBALLS - 40, SCREWS EVERYBODY - 245, FULL METAL BALLS - 405, and BLANK CHECK - 550

NAMINGS:

BREATHLESS, who in the past has scooted on home before Circle and thus attemping to skip his renaming, was caught this week... he stood before the group and babbled on about brining props to support his case of keeping his name... and on and on he babbled... and on and on while putting some strange hat on his head... and on and on, and on and on until we were all very tired of viewing all the strange accoutrements that he presented and simply gave in and let him keep BREATHLESS... so henceforth and forevermore at MVH3 and throughout the world of hashing he shall remain BREATHLESS.

<u>LATE SIGN-INS</u> These people will be late for their own funnel! BIG BANG, SNATCH SHOT, WANKERS AWEIGH, SNOT, UKHUGH

SIGN UP FOR THE BIG RED EVENT

http://dchashing.net/RedDress2004/

HASHIT REPORT

I can't remember who actually ended up with the Hashit this week... I do

- 1) BURNT SOX and BLANK CHECK were nominated based on accusations of abandoning their wives who were still out on trail even after we waited extra long before starting circle... finally BLANK CHECK took a plate of brownies (Courtesy of UDDER HO) out to the street and held it up in the hopes that RUTRO and SEVEN MINUTES would simply smell their way to the end... evidently this worked because they showed up within minutes!
- 2) When checking in, HOLLOW POINT just HAD to scratch off the notation on BSP's list that said that he has a Hashit... therefore he was nominated for the Hashit this week as well as the two abandoning husbands. There was another one or two nominations and I'm sure someone has the Hashit... or two! but it's been a long week and I'm just not as good as BSP at keeping up with them all. Last week's report was:
- 2004-001 is held by **PUDKNOCKER** who was not present
- 2004-002 was given to BURNT SOX, but he graciously gave it to BIG SWEATY PUSSY, soooooo......
- 2004-003 was given to BURNT SOX!
- 2004-004 was given to SNATCH SHOT. Hey chick, where is

BIRTHDAYS

As has been the case alot lately, MILK MONEY was the only one with a birthday... I think she's gotten so old that she started over again at being young!

DIRECTIONS TO THE NEXT HASH:

Hash# 89 10:00 AM - Aug 7th \$5.00

HARES: BOB, TEA SPOOK, ROXOY MORON, ANAL ESTRADA START: Hayfield High School, Alexandria,

7630 Telegraph Road (No. VA ADC Map 29 D-2)

DIRECTIONS: From the far south: Take I-95 north. Take exit number 166A toward VA-7100 E/FT BELVOIR. Turn LEFT onto VA-611 TELEGRAPH RD go north on Telegraph Rd. After 3.0 miles, you will see Hayfield High School on the left. Look for the deviants, park and hash.

From North or West: Take I-95 South. Take exit 169a FRANCONIA RD/VA-644 east toward FRANCONIA 0.5 miles. Turn RIGHT onto FRONTIER Drive. After about 0.5 miles, turn LEFT to take the VA-7900 East/FRANCONIA-SPRINGFIELD Parkway ramp. Turn SLIGHT RIGHT onto HAYFIELD RD/VA-635 south. Turn right on Telegraph (high school is on the right). Look for the deviants, park and hash.

Dog Friendly Factor: Yes

Stroller Friendly Factor: Yes

Shiggy Factor: As usual, bring dry shoes and clothes. Bag

vehicle will be provided.

SHAMELESS ADVERTISING:

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FOR SALE: 1 bright pink woman's t-shirt printed w/ "WISH THESE WERE BRAINS" across the front chest. Contact WANKS WITH WOLVES.