

MVH3



Mount Vernon Hash House Harriers

Run No. 1033
Today is
10 FEB. 2007

Hashing Northern Virginia since 1985 - Saturday, 10 am - US\$5

www.dchashing.org/mvh3 - 202-PUDJAM-Zero

If you don't start in the morning, you can't drink all day!

Hash Trash for 3 February 2007

Run Number 1032

Hares: **Dual Airbags, Little Big Man, Sisters on Top, 14k and Grease Monkey**

The morning dawned sunny and cold but I was in good mood as were the other cheeseheads because Brett Favre is coming back to play one more season for the Green Bay Packers! We loaded up the car and left the house at 8 am arriving in Dumfries just in time to hear "Hares Away". Perfect timing! **Byte Lightning** did double duty first as On Sex and then as RA since the real RA's were nowhere to be seen. **Mellow Foreskin Cheese** was seen wandering around in a good mood spreading the news about Mr. Favre to anyone he could get to stand still and talk to him (most people saw him coming and wandered off in the opposite direction however). **Let's Make a Deal** was noted for making her usual terrific fashion statement. (One wonders if she dresses herself or does **Bad Dog** give her advice in the morning.)

The runners trail headed off down through the neighborhood and into shiggy. The pack was quickly bled dry by the briars and the rough terrain. Suddenly Put it Out emerged from the bushes. Where had he come from? He wasn't even at the start! The last I saw of the lead pack and FRB's (**Cunning Runt, Byte Lightning, Dr. Jekyll, French Toasted and Pulls Out Early**) was as they went past me counting back on a back check ten. I spent the rest of the trail running with **You've Got Tail** and trying to catch **French Toasted**. Many killer hills later I was wishing **Two Hand Job** was at the hash because my quads were really in need of a good massage. Parts of the trail looked like the photos from the Mars rovers--nothing but red mud and rocks! We crawled up the last hill and

FEBRUARY 17, 2007 Run

Hares: Dual Airbags & Poop Deck
Start: Some place in Huntington, Va.
(Duals has not yet decided where to start the run: don't make her drink for incomplete directions.)

Duals claims the run will be a quickie, with a wonderful circle- no food except Snacks will be served at the circle. The On On will be held at ABI's--they serve out of this world pupusas--located on North Kings Highway in Huntington. **The Mount Vernon Hash is paying for the food consumed at ABI's. Individual hashers or MFC will be responsible for their own bar tabs at ABI's.**

were back on roads to the ON IN.

The walkers managed to lose one baby and baby stroller on trail (well not really lost they are probably still on trail somewhere). (Note to the hash parents: keep producing those kids; we need to make up for trail attrition and replacement of the old guys like **Quick Drawers, Cheap Slut, Wankers Away** and **MFC**. They aren't going to last forever.)

The finish was at the estate of our **Anna Nicole Smith. Dual Airbags**. (Duals claims they are real and spectacular.) Hashers stumbled in slowly including our other RA, **CRAFTY**. Now where had he been? I never spotted him on trail. The food was great at the ON IN and everyone

including that large chocolate colored dog
that was running loose helping himself to everyone's
chili bowls. After devouring **Lulu's** chili, **Lulu** was
berated for leaving his chili on a beer cooler where
the dog could get at it because the dog is a
vegetarian. **Lulu** replied "Not any more". Well at
least now we know where those veggie wieners
come from that show up at the hash now and again.
Big Sweaty Pussy was overhead to say he cums
more now that he lives in New Jersey. (It must be
the cleaner air and water there!)

There has been a rumor being spread that the
scribe is now out of control and needs to be reined
in. That is not true, the scribe only reports what he
sees and hears. In fact some folks were afraid we
could get sued! Don't worry. In the event that was
to happen we have several lawyers in the hash to
help us out. Both **Loan Shark** and **MFC** are
brilliant legal minds and have recently been hired by
the prestigious law firm of Screw Em, Bill Em, and
Run. So fear not fellow hashers!

Virgins: The only one we could find was **14K** and
that was by process of deduction. He must be a
virgin because no one claimed to have had sex with
him. Visitors: **Peek a Chew**, and **One Pump
Chump** from OTH.

Returners and Backsliders: **Just Steve**, **CRAFTY**
and others whose names I forgot (hey I'm only a
dumb scribe I can't be expected to be accurate)!

Analversaries: **MFC** got some mellow shorts for his
300th run. **Hot Legs** got her 500th run sweatshirt for

Mismanagement would appreciate your kindness on
behalf of our very own, French Toasted. One of our
sister hashes, White House, has recently awarded
FT the Worst Trail of the Year for 2006. FT
continues to fall further out of a well.

As a result, we respectfully request that you
not nominate any of the FT trails for Worst Trail of
the Year for Mount Vernon. Cunning Runt has
evidently failed in her efforts to rehabilitate him. It
would be wrong but appreciated if you could find a
FT trail that qualifies for Best Trail of the Year. We
don't want his emotional defect on our conscience.

Mis-management

Joint Masters: Corkscrewed & OrganIcer

Religious Advisors: Put It Out & CRAFTY

On-Sec: Dual Airbags

Hash Cash: Loan Shark

Hare Raiser: Rocky Whore & Missing Cheap Slut

Habs: Poop Deck & Whack Me, Smack Me LMLBTS

Co-Scribes: **Do Me Next & Cuz He Can**

the second time.

Birthdays: None for the second week in a row.

Violations: **Red Snapper** for significant beer
abuse--spilling it on the deck and then over **Hot
Legs**. **14 K** for improper haring, he was spotted
crawling while setting the walkers trail and he hadn't
yet been drinking. **Just Steve** for trying to deceive
the hash into thinking he had beaten **Byte**

Lightning. **Let's Make a Deal** for having a briar
stuck on her ass. **Quick Drawers** for peeing on trail
and then taking ten minutes to "shake it off."

Anything after a minute and you are playing with it
QD! **LMAD** and **You've Got Tail** this time for
bringing champagne to the hash and not sharing the
champagne and then drinking it from foo foo
champagne glasses. When you bring stuff to the
hash you need to bring enough for everyone. **Put it
Out** was violated for being a bio-medical hazard.
His knee was still oozing blood at circle time (good
thing he is not a hemophiliac)! All the hares were
violated for dragging **Put it Out** down to PW county
with the promise of a trailer park tour and we didn't
go through one trailer park! **Big Sweaty Pussy** was
violated for making a cell phone call to **Late
Cummer** in Colorado during the ON IN festivities.

Hash*t: So many nominations and only one hash*t
to go around. **Lulu** the current holder was anxious
to get rid of the sacred item. **LMAD** was nominated
for having a briar stuck on her ass and to keep the
item all in the family. **Organ Icer** was nominated
for improper blowing technique on trail (ask **Put it
Out** for details). **Hot Legs** was nominated for being
overpaid. Apparently her company keeps throwing
money at her. **Red Snipper** was nominated for beer
abuse by me which resulted in my being nominated
by **PIO** for excessive hash*t nominations. The
voting was the closest in weeks with the field being
quickly whittled down to **Organ Icer**, **LMAD** and
me. **Organ Icer** dropped out next and in a squeaker
LMAD came through as the new Hashsh*t to **Cuz
He Can's** great relief.