

MVH3



Mount Vernon Hash House Harriers

Run # 1044
On
28 APR 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!

Hares: **Udder Ho, Penis Pen Pal, Rocky Whore, and Dual-Airbags**

On this beautiful Saturday I pulled into a parking lot with a used shoe sale going on and decided it was the hash start. The blue sky brought out hashers we haven't seen in a while. **Vibrator** came from Colorado. (Is it still snowing there?) **Clorox Kid** came by himself to start working on his summer tan. For other beloved Returners and Backsliders, keep reading!

The hash began and the walkers started down a long, long concrete and asphalt **Rocky Whore** trail. Snippets of conversations included "Don't worry, it's ok to be small." Then conversation ended as an uptight resident lectured us about No Trespassing signs, our big scary dog, and "These trails aren't for people like you!" Our On-In was chaperoned by a police cruiser, but nobody got hauled off that I know of. **Bad Ditch's** dog was asking for it though. Pooping and peeing all during the circle, IN the circle, was incredibly irreverent! Difficult as it was, we took care of business, voting for the best and worst trails of the year. Stay tuned for the results!

- **Do Me Next Week** (reporting for the walkers)

Virgins: **Just Mona** (it's actually her second time, but the first time wasn't good), **Just Jake**, and **Just Josett**

Visitors: **Steven Towers** from NYC, who said they do bigger cups there. **Vibrator** from Pikes Peak (formerly of MVHHH), **Mona** (so what she drink twice)

Next Trail: Mount Vernon Hash Annual General Meeting (AGM)
12:00 noon

Hare(s): Missing Link, Byte Lightning, Titey Ho, & Full Metal Balls

Theme: Down with 2006 Mis-Management (my goodness some of them are coming back)

Start: Firestone Complete Auto Care, 2708 Fall Hill Ave
Fredericksburg, VA 22401

Directions: From Hotel, east on Route 17 until you reach US RT 1. Turn right and go over the Rappahannock River bridge, look for Fall Hill Avenue. It's about 1/2 mile on the right after crossing the bridge. Turn right, then left into the shopping center. There is a coin operated laundry there if you want to clean your nasty drawers after the Friday night festivities.

(Limited parking at start, please carpool from hotel)

Dog Friendly Factor: Not Bad on Runners/Walkers Trail

Stroller Friendly Factor: Semi-tough (may need help at some point). Use the Buddy System

Miscellaneous: Dry Clothing, Shoes, Sun-tan Lotion, & Sunglasses

Returners and Backsliders: **Dangerously Close, J-Walker, Ukhugh, Vibrator, Big Sweaty Pussy (BSP), Hard Drive, Mellow Foreskin Cheese, and Beetle Juice**

Namings: None today.

Analversaries: **Cheap Slut** - 800, **Byte** - 665, **Cunning Runt** - 565, **Big Bird Turd** - 420, **Cont'I Drip** - 400 (yea, we owe you a gift), **Milk Money & Tore Ass** - 365, **Bad Dog** - 175, **Clorox Kid** - 105, **Titey Ho** - 70, and **Vienna Sausage** - 65

Birthdays: The RA forgot to call-up **Milk Money**.

Violations: **Clorox Kid** - for sending his wife off for remedial training on Heads, **Flying Burrito** - for taking a virgin down a false trail and bringing her **back** a virgin, **Tranny** - counting how many

arrows the Hares use, **Lulu the Gay Sailor** –
to the Start, **Loan Shark** (Hash cash) – sent
wife and daughter to Europe one (1) week before
turning available funds over to the new mis-
management, then **BSP & Hard Drive** – sword
fighting (or as **Dual** said crossing swords)

Hash*t: **Bad Ditch**'s for her horse-dog; pooping and
peeing inside the RA circle.

Byte Reporting for the Runners – well I thank **Do
Me Next Week** for providing additional space for
the runners trail report but what can I say about a
twenty-nine (29) minute trail. **I am Finished!** Okay,
let me try to put something together – on a trail far,
far away (oh, that was Star War or Star Trek). Okay,
for real now – the trail started out of the parking lot,
up some stairs to a check on some street (never
know the name when come out to the middle). **Big
Bird Turd** yell to me that he seen the hares off to
the right of the check; so off I went. As usually
S'not was shortcutting the trail and had already
gotten ahead (who said HEAD, **Do Me Next Week**
started first in the walker portion). As the pack
processed up some other street, the trail headed (you
said it again) into some trees and then through a
tunnel. The trail zip-zap through a nice creek with
plenty of ankles broken rock; you know all those I
cannot get my feet wet hashers stay up top and
running parallel to the creek. At one point, we was
able to come up to a nice trail parallel to the creek;
Running Bare was on the opposite side saying he
did not see flour (well half-a-brain) try the other
side. **Running Bare** met me, **French Toasted** and

The Culture Corner:

Did you know?

BUM's RUSH

Brittons laugh themselves silly when they see
Americans wandering around in sportswear with
B.U.M. plastered in huge letters across the chest.
“Bum” means “rear end” in the U.K.

Mis-management

Joint Masters: Corkscrewed & Organ Icer

Religious Advisors: Put It Out & CRAFTY

On-Sec: Dual Airbags

Hash Cash: Loan Shark

Hare Raiser: Rocky Whore

Habs: Cheap Slut & Whack Me, Smack Me LMLBTS

Guest Scribes: Byte Lightening & Do Me Next Week

the pack on the side with flour. Who said the Hares
do not know how to trick the pack, they had us make
a complete loop around and back to a bridge the
pack had just ran pass near the creek. The pack
continues to zip-zap through a few neighborhoods.
As the main part of the pack, **French Toasted**,
Steven Towers (NYC H3), **Put it Out**, **Happy on
His Knees**, and I start crossing Lee Hwy (US-29);
up come **Bad Dog** (asking the dumpiest question of
all). “How did I get ahead (there you go again) of the
pack?” Can you say shortcutting! As you may
realize, the FRB blew by him like a man running in
steel boot. Next thing you know, the pack is running
behind **Missing Link** (**Link** has that shortcutting
bloodhound blood running through his veins). **Link**
yells, Beer Check (BC) with a Hare. **Link** asked the
Hare which direction after the BC; he did not answer
(well not all the Hares are smart). So I started in the
direction that look the best, lookey-lookey **Byte** is
on-on and leading the pack. The pack had some
strong runners, so the runners was kicking up a lot of
speed today (I lost my two (2) runners partners
Cunning Runt and **Dr Jekyll**, they had the dogs and
was on the walkers trail (oh yea, out longer then the
runners). So I really do not know whether the trail
was too short or the runners were too fast. Whatever
the case, as I was trying to pass (outta' my way or I
run over you) one of those part-timer shortcutting
Happy on His Knees), we came upon one of the
other great short-cutters – **Quick Drawers**, some
other hasher said that the Hare – **Udder Ho** was just
ahead (man you need to stop saying that word so
much) of the pack. So we start walking right into a
BN (*Beer Near*) and a hide-away *On-In* (I never
seen). The runners had ran so fast that their try to eat
up the food just as fast. I guess the heat of the day
made them very hungry. I had to pull-out my Food
Police blade to try and save some for the walkers,
who have not come in after more than an hour after
the start of the trail. Now I know that the runners got
short-changed on their trail. I am asking for \$2.50
back next week.

On-On Byte (See you at the AGM)