



# MVH3

**If the hare ain't live, it ain't Mt. Vernon.**

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**Run: # 813**

**Date: January 4, 2003**

**Arlington Grand Masters**

**Hares: Hot Legs, Wankers Aweigh, Just David**

**Location: Arlington Library**

I knew I was going to have a good day when I dressed in my favorite hash sweatshirt Saturday morning and found a tissue already stuffed in the sleeve. When I arrived to the huddled masses huddling for warmth I received the benefit of much body contact, yet another advantage of hashing.

There's always an air of mystery about a Wankers Aweigh trail (will he use flour? Will he find the end?), and many sturdy Mount Vernon hashers braved a damned cold morning for the Wankers experience. Cheap Slut was sporting his message pants - I KNOW SOME NEW TRICKS beckoned all who dared. I dared, but only because I know Loan Shark had gone before me.

But it was not to be. Before I could be introduced to the new tricks, my pocket began to ring. Clever trick, indeed! thought I, before I recognized the jingle of my phone. It was our own JM, Rocky Whore, wandering the streets of Arlington. "I followed directions and I'm at Glebe and Rt. 1 - where are you guys? The directions said I'd cross Rt. 50 - where's Rt. 50?" Bless her heart, she'd followed the I-66 directions to the detail, except from the I-395 exit. (Is there any wonder about what went on with today's trail?) Flying Burrito took charge and gave her directions, but she found us anyway.

Unfortunately, she didn't find us in time to send the hares away, and fellow JM Well Drilled had to borrow a whistle to send the hares off. Whatever, as long as they just go.

Diaper arrived with his arm in a sling, something about springing a leak, but we all knew better. Even so, he was

upstaged by Got Box, who met with misfortune returning to his car after the previous week's hash, and broken at least one arm. Fortunately, we stock extra-long straws in the first aid kit for situations such as this, enabling him to consume his beer.

After a brisk Father Abe, we were dispatched to follow flour (we hoped). And there was lots of flour, more flour than we had dared dream. There wasn't any flour anywhere along Arlington Boulevard, although Poop Deck and Full Metal Balls scoured it thoroughly. Unfortunately, this put the two of them so far behind that we didn't have the advantage of PD and FMB shortcuts that we frequently enjoy. All we had were QD arrows, which wasn't much more appealing than guessing what the hares had in store for us.

Those of us following trail passed the Pleasure Palace, home to several hashers from the WH4 kennel, who owe Spinal Tap a huge favor for talking Mellow Foreskin Cheese out of waking them all up at 10:20 AM. We also passed Big Bang's home, which might explain why Big Bang finally drug himself back out to an MVH3 trail.

On the walking trail, Latin Anal-ist was telling of going back to work after six months family leave, going through six months of emails, and discovering that there is now a hash on Tuesday nights. Talk about buried treasure!

Meanwhile, walk leader Screws Everybody found herself leading without a whistle, and was forced to seek volunteers to signal true trail - all volunteers turned her in for the violation.

On the running trail, the pack encountered bad juju. While the pack tried to slip through a condominium neighborhood, a resident became upset at the manner exercised to access the grounds - crawling through an opening in a fence. Hawaiian Puke and, of all people, Big Bird Turd, tried to reason with her, but to no avail.

Apparently a hasher whom she had approached earlier was *extremely* rude to her, which prompted her to abandon thoughts of forgiveness and call the local constabulary. Had it not been for that rudeness, there would have been no police report, and your MVH3 \$\$ would continue to be directed toward subsidizing beer, rather than dealing with any real or supposed damage. Asshole.

Eventually we all reached chez Wankers' and Hot Legs' - trail end - where we feasted on burritos and hot soup. It was nice on such a cold day to kick my shoes off and enter a nice warm kitchen for food and beverage. Putting the cold shoes back on was sobering. I would also like to point out that the hares were reported by nearly 60% of the pack with the violation of breaking with tradition and using flour to mark trail.

## **Circle...**

*Hares* - Hot Legs, Wankers Aweigh, Just David

*Virgins* Just one - Just Kelly, by way of Whack Me Smack Me

*Visitors* All the way from our fellow DC-area hashes: Just Nick - WH4; Just John and Do Me Now - EWH3

*Backsliders* No Genitals, Hasher Humper, Spinal Tap, Big Bang

*Anniversaries* Coin Operated - 15; Belly "Caminito" Up - 15; Loan Shark - 25; Got Box - 55; Hands Solo - 275;

Continental Drip - 325; Full Metal Balls - 335; French (Almost) Toasted - 345; and a very special anniversary - Screws Everybody with 200 hashes, which was commemorated with a stylish 200-Run jacket. (See what can happen when you set your goals high?)

**Violations** Just to get it out of the way, first was Blank Check for being an obnoxious Ohio State alumni; Rocky - directionally challenged; \$2 Head - white smear (DNA) on his jacket, making him a presidential candidate; Diaper - poster boy for "I'd rather wank than switch"; Got Box - making it to circle without getting injured; Ass Ogre - Tore Ass wannabe; Hares - private property; Flying Burrito - getting eaten enough at lunch to last a year; Screws Everybody - under equipped for leading walkers; Wankers - taking "cut and paste" quite literally; Duck Job, \$50 Bitch, Full Metal Balls, Big Sweaty Pussy, Well Drilled, S'Not - fashion statements. One called violation that should have been noted as a toast was Hawaiian Puke - dealing with an irate homeowner.

When it was finally time for the hashit, Microsoft went on and on, using multiple nerd names to introduce his nomination - eventually Got Box, for his recent medical history. Blank Check nominated Screws Everybody for pointing out to her hubby that the end of the food line way behind her. It's hard to beat a double arm-breaking, but the food line thing with the hubby did it, even in her new jacket.

Starting next week, cost will go to \$6 to cover damages from last week. Not!

### **Announcements:**

WH4 holiday party: register for the Holiday Party; it's cumming 2/1! Register early for the low price of \$25, price goes up Jan 12<sup>th</sup>.

<http://www.dchashing.org/wh4/wh4holiday.pdf>

Full mOOn - Don't miss the next one Jan. 25<sup>th</sup>.

For the latest MVH3 information, and links to all area hashes, visit <http://www.dchashing.org/mvh3> OR call the DC-area hotline - (202) PUDJAM0, take option 6 for MVH3.

### **Hareline:**

**Hash 816** - January 25<sup>th</sup> - Dr Stangelove & crew

**Hash 817** - February 1<sup>st</sup> - Corkscrewed & crew

**Hash 818** - February 8<sup>th</sup> - Poopdeck, Byte Lightning & Almost Toast

**Hash 819** - February 15<sup>th</sup> - Running Bear

**Hash 820** - February 22<sup>nd</sup> - Cheap Slut & Loan Shark

**Hash 821** - March 1<sup>st</sup> - Samedi Gras - Latecomer & crew

Due to its tremendous popularity, we at MVH3 once again bring you the "Name the Hasher Contest", where we provide the body part, you name the hasher.



- a) Got Box
- b) Got Box
- c) Got Box
- d) Got Box

First contestant to submit the correct answer gets a beer. French Toasted is not eligible to enter the contest. At all.

## **Next Hash #815**

**10:00 AM - January 18, 2003**

**Cost: \$5**

**Hares: Full Metal Balls, Missing Link & Byte**

**Theme: Together again! And this time it's a threesome!**

**Start: Sulley Station Shopping Center II. Corner of Braddock RD and Stone RD, Centreville, VA. ADC map NoVa 11-H9 Fac**

### **Directions:**

**From I66** - Take Exit 52 (Centreville, Lee HWY/RT 29), at the signal at the bottom of the exit ramp take a right onto Lee HWY/RT 29. At first signal take a right onto Stone RD. Go through 2 traffic signals; the Sulley Station Shopping Center will be on your right. Go to the back of the shopping center and look for the wankers, park and hash.

### **Dog Friendly Factor:**

Can they swim?

### **Stroller Friendly Factor:**

Can they swim?

### **Miscellaneous:**

As usual, bring dry clothes/shoes.

### **Mismanagement:**

Joint Masters - Well-Drilled, Rocky Whore

Religious Advisor - C.R.A.F.T.Y., Boy Toy, and Big Bird Turd

Scribe/Subscribe - Latecomer & Wankers Aweigh

On-Sec - Only 2?

Hash Cash - Hands Solo

Hare Raiser - Womb Broom

Haberdasher/co-haberdasher - Fire & Ice and Tore Ass Graphics - Hops