

SIGN UP NOW FOR LBH3  
ROAD TRIP TO  
**BEATTY**

November 24-26

Sign-up flyers available on line  
Or at the hash...

**Save the Date! Save the Date!**  
Saturday, February 17, 2007  
LBH3's 22<sup>nd</sup> Annual Found'er Balls

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# Long Beach H3 Snooze

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Hash Hotline: (562) HASHITT

November 5, 2006

Hash Website: [www.lbh3.org](http://www.lbh3.org)

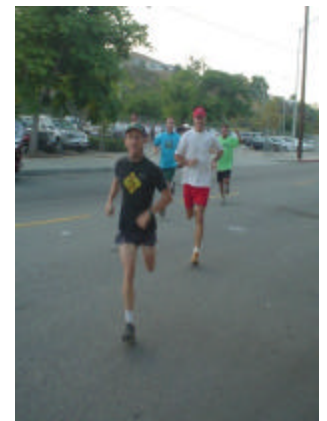
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## LBH3 Hash Trash write-up for Run # 1192

It was a chilly evening in Long Beach. The thick, damp marine layer was rolling in, covering the glow of the full moon as the Hashers gathered in a parking lot next to a cemetery for the annual Halloween run from **Broomhilda** and **Jesus Christ SuperScar**. Wait, no, it was a SoCal sunny, clear, in the 70's, end of October, Sunday morning in Norwalk. The part about the cemetery is true though, really.

Hashers were arriving to the run start in their costumes, confusing the civilians and kids that were there to play soccer even more than usual. Hares **Broomhilda** and **Jesus Christ SuperScar** were a killer bee and a mental patient respectively. Looks like Nurse Ratched recently changed **SuperScar's** prescription, causing him to lose his appetite because he's been shedding some pounds.

**Pinky, Geezer Teaser**, and **Alouette** were all some fine red devils. **Ben Dover** apparently had a miscommunication that he was taking over as Brewmeister because he showed up as a keg of beer and **Screw Cap** arrived as a damn fool. The clergy had their representatives with **Father Buttafuckyou** and **Cardinal Secretion** (man those sound wrong) among others. Until I saw **Free Samples** in her Little Red Riding Hood outfit, I thought **Cums in a Tube** was dressed up as the coyote that **Wild Bill** shot while he was in Alaska. **Just Say no to Crack** and **Heinekey** also



arrived in their version of the big bad wolf and riding hood. Unwittingly, **Royal Flush** dressed as the village idiot and was demanding his meds early.

No sign of our headless horseman, **Fruit of the Loom**, but the hares announced a trail under four miles with two "medication checks". With a poof of powdered sedatives the hares were off. I thought I had heard someone imitating the Crypt Keeper but turned out it was just **Geezer Teaser** laughing at **He's so Sweet** and **Entertainment Unit's** Peter Pan and Tinkerbell costumes.

**Pinky** filled in for **Fruit** and announced that it was time to go. Straight down the road to the first check where the whole pack wandered around aimlessly because nobody could find trail. Great start. Either the hares laid the next mark quite far away or the FRB's were refusing to blow their whistles. Trail was found and it took us all around a school,



through neighborhoods full of yard working, confused looking civilians. Out to the main road, past a Mental Hospital, and back into the neighborhoods. Trail took us through the parking lot of Payless and some grocery stores where **Cum Nail Me** was put to work because they were all undergoing a construction face-lift.

Past more stores, back into the neighborhood to the 1<sup>st</sup> med check where **Superscar** was passing out doses of "straight jackets" which were shots of Jack Daniels with a PBR option. We were all lucky that we even received our dose of medication because as **Superscar** was heading to the medication check, multiple civilians that actually live near the Mental Hospital called the cops to report a man running around in a hospital gown and throwing white powder on the ground. As the two squad cars pull up to the "escapee", with hands on weapons, **JC** was able to convince them that he was not really from the Department of Dementia and really just giving refreshments to "a group of runners." Whew! Got away with that one.

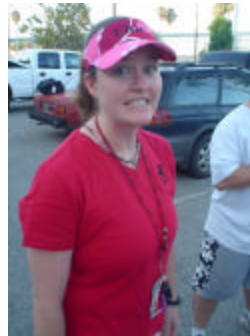
After we all Houdini'ed our way out of the straight jacket restraints, we headed out of the 'hood, ran past the escape route to I-5 N.

**Screw Cap** stopped at a yard and began hitting



on woman by giving her some 'grass planting' tips. Zig-Zagging around the barking dog infested streets we arrived at the 2<sup>nd</sup> 'med-check' which was a padded room full of colorful little jello shots.

After the flashing colors subsided and our vision came back into focus, a couple more turns and the pack returned to Little Lake Park. As I filled my mug with the appropriate hop-juice I saw a blond woman in a hospital gown standing by one of the trees in the park, talking to herself, sounding way too much like Travis Bickle "You talking to me?, Well I don't see anyone else here." She turned and ran by with a pair of scissors in her



**Weekly Snooze stats 10/29/2006 Run #1192:**

**Run #:** 1192  
**Date:** 10/29/2006  
**Place:** Santa Fe Springs  
**Miles:** 3.5  
**Hares:** Broomhilda & JC Superscar  
**Weiners:** Royal Flush, Take a # (again)  
**Attendance:** 64  
**New Boot:** Bob Smart (Cece Franks friend)  
**Visitors:** Flouncer  
**Returns:** Always Juicy, Cece Frank, Mensa Cycle  
**New Names:** none  
**Run Patches:** Beaver Bam Bam Balls=50, Mensa Cycle=50, OFF = 600 & a mug  
**Hare Patches:** None  
**Birthdays:** Ben Dover, Low Beams  
**Hash Shit:** Sir Lance a Nut or was that Tits Ahoy?????  
**ON ON:** Frantones N/E corner Norwalk & Imperial Hwy  
**Run Notes:** Pass State Mental Hosp, Streets, B/W at 1st beer turned water check, 2nd beer check at school jello shooters, and shopping mall under construction.

hand, yelling "Don't let them send me back", and I realized it was **Tit Mitt**. Maybe that's why **Boy George** goes off climbing Broke-Black Mountain on the weekends.

**Venus de Penis** was sporting a sexy pirate outfit. Would that make her a piratesess? Didn't see her on trail though but I doubt she ran very far in those boots. Doubt she wears those on the ships either because those heels would surely get stuck between the planks. **Floatation Devices** decided to pull her old high school outfit out of the closet and wore her goth fishnet top and cape. So were you more into the Cure or Marilyn Manson?

**Back Door Whore**, the Z-Bra, was heard saying, "I was wondering why it looked so big" but turned out she just had two pieces of cheese stuck together and it had nothing to do with **Faggedy Andy**. I checked with **Faggedy** to make sure Justin was not molested with all of the crazy clergy running around and he assured me that the clergy members had seen the small boy but had determined that he was too young. Good thing **Little Poop Machine**, **Jar Jar Stinks**, and **Just Zach** were not there.

**Howdy Do Me** was elected beer bitch because of his fancy dress and wig. We've all seen **Howdy** in a dress before, so that was no big deal, but when he was filling the jugs at the beer wagon I heard him muttering, "It puts the lotion in the basket" and I became quite nervous.

**Sir Lance-A-Nut** made an appearance at down-downs with a costume/ impression of **Tits Ahoy**, cookie tray and all, that was so convincing that **Crack** had to repeatedly yell, "Shut the fuck up **Tits Ahoy**" which ultimately earned him the Halloween Hashit.

All in all, another good hash and good costumes as well.

Happy Halloween,  
**Necrofisiac**

### Receding Hareline

<u>Date</u>	<u>Run#</u>	<u>Hares</u>
11/12	1194	Pack My Chute & Jock
11/19	1195	Nice Hair Fag
<b>11/24</b>	<b>1196</b>	<b>BEATTY-Ben Dover &amp; Bust'er Hymen</b>
<b>11/25</b>	<b>1197</b>	<b>BEATTY-Poor Aim, Wild Bill, Alouette</b>
<b>11/26</b>	<b>1198</b>	<b>BEATTY-Las Vegas Hares</b>
12/3	1199	4H
12/10	1201	GT, Blow, Special Head
12/17	1202	Sin-D-Bare



Gossip, Write-ups, Pictures, Hash Directions, and other Blasphemy **MUST BE RECEIVED by Wednesday, 5pm.** Otherwise, it will not appear in the Snooze! Either e-mail to: [snooze@lbh3snooze.org](mailto:snooze@lbh3snooze.org) OR snail mail to:

Bernice "Special Head" Banares  
3051 Ostrom Ave. LB 90808

#### Mismanagement Committee 2006

<b>Grandmasters:</b>	Eddie "Pinky" Scott	(714) 965-2065
	Chris "Just Say no To Crack" Miller	(562) 696-1537
<b>Hash Cash:</b>	JoAnn "6-9 Split" Levandoski	(562) 422-3599
	Nancy "Night Deposit" Mohler	(310) 379-9040
<b>On Sec:</b>	Susanne "Broomhilda" Gilmore	(562) 423-6149
	Bernice "Special Head" Banares	(562) 522-8774
	<a href="mailto:snooze@lbh3snooze">snooze@lbh3snooze</a>	
<b>On Disk:</b>	Neva "Alouette" Higgins	(714) 526-7823
<b>Brewmeisters:</b>	Steve "Head & Shoulders" Cantril	(562) 427-1513
	Bill "Last Train" Nord	(714) SLIMEUP
<b>Munchmeisters:</b>	John "He's So Sweet: Kotlarski	(562) 433-9633
	Anne "Low Beams" Lattime	(714) 775-6512
<b>Trailmaster:</b>	Mark "Cum Nail Me" Davis	(714) 850-1646
<b>Hash Pushers:</b>	Victoria "Geezer Teaser" Rivera	(714) 965-2062
	Tammy "Blow Interest" Strong	(714) 492-0117
<b>Songmeister:</b>	Debbie "Corn Hole Hussie" Cantril	(562) 427-1513
<b>Hash Flash:</b>	Ben "Ben Dover" Almeida	(323) 221-5905
	Jaime "Buster Hymen" Ybarra	(310) 872-6638

**Webmeister:** "HomoSaxual" - [lbh3beer@hotmail.com](mailto:lbh3beer@hotmail.com)

**Webmeister:** Snooze: [pillsburyblowboy@yahoo.com](mailto:pillsburyblowboy@yahoo.com)

Sunday, November 12 2006, 10:00 AM

**Turkey Trot**

**Run** 1194

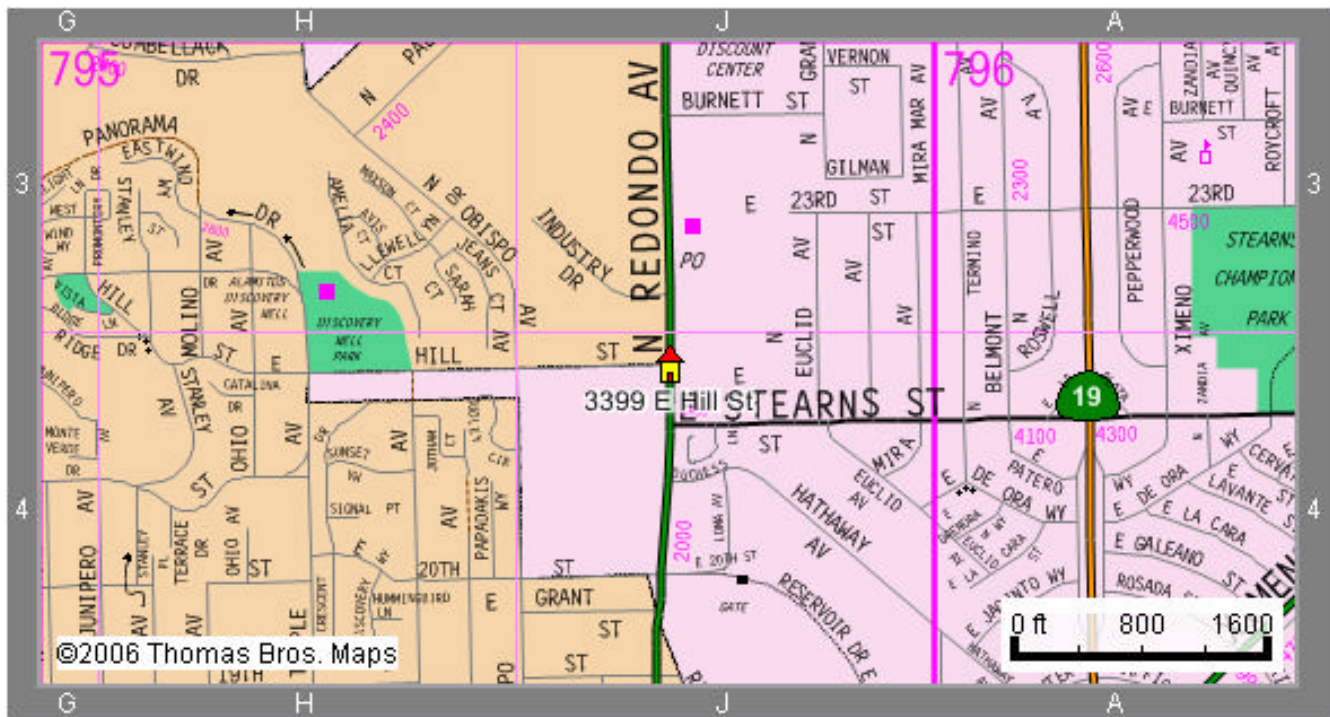
**Hares** *Pack My Chute and Jock*

**Location** Long Beach

**Cost** \$4

405 to Cherry Avenue, south to Temple, south (towards the ocean) to Hill Street. Turn left and park on Hill Street and Redondo Avenue.

Need Scribe. Need Bag Wagon. Need trimmings for turkeys. Need a Life. This is a run, in case you've forgotten, in Long Beach. Have fun!!!!



**Alouette**  
**Neva Higgins**  
**707 Nancy Lane**  
**Fullerton, CA 92831**