

LBH3 Snoozeletter

Hash Hotline: (562) HASHITT

October 28, 2007

Hash Website: www.lbh3.org

Last Sunday's Run Blew Us All Away...

Here's what happened whilst some of you were partying in Parker: The Hares, **Nice Hair Fag** and special guest, **Homo Homo Homo Homo** took us into what remains of the shiggy in Signal Hill.

Broomhilda, whom has been helping **Alouette** with Hash History, told me that back in 1988ish the scribe for a run wrote: "the run was held in the over-hashed area of Signal Hill..." **Broom** added, "Heck, if that was the case then, what is it now?" With Signal Hill H3 and Chapter 13 traversing the area as well, we have probably worn a pretty good path in them thar hills. But just to be sure, the Hares left their mark in Signal Hill yet again.

The start was eventful before most even arrived. With our much-loved Brewmeisters being away, there was a changing of the guards that did not move very smoothly. **Cum Nail Me** was asked to stand-in, okay seems reasonable. Yet when he and **Major Tongue** prepared to cometh, there was a problem, no not the broken condom problem... A real problem, No Co2! This started the Phone-Tree (that's an emergency call situation for all you younger folks), whereas, an essential 1st person is contacted that will ensure the vital domino effect of calls to solve a problem or spread gossip.

Cum Nail Me called **Pinky** ...*"Pinky, there is no Co2!"* **Pinky** calls **Sir Lance a Nut**, and it went something like this: *"Uh, gud mornin' How you go? Do you happen to have any Co2?"* **Sir Lance** replies, *"Why yes, it just happens that I do."* Like every good hasher should.



**No CO2?
No
problem!
We have
PBR in
bottles.**

Hot Jelly Rub fills out her form (in more ways than one)

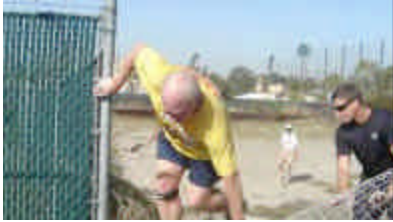


Daddy, I want more tomatos, please!



Yet **Lance** and **Venus** were already on the freeway just 1 exit from the start. They quickly assessed or access or assess the situation and confirm that they needed to drive back to HB to get the beer accoutrements. On their way back to the start *again* there was now a traffic Sig-Alert which many of us encountered as well. No problem for **Faggedy Andy** who drove in the collector lane with his babies screaming in the car and flippin' people off that wished they had the balls to do the same. Being born and raised in California, this is the norm for L.A. driving.

With many of our kennel being away we had a number of visitors and returners. Or maybe they came back because they knew plenty of LB hashers were in Parker so there would be more beer? **Pity Cock** returned to the hash after going to Alaska where he was told there were copious single women. Prior to that he went to Costa Rica to look for work, where he soon realized that people go to Costa Rica *Not* to work. Hey **Pity**, next time try going to a destination for the opposite reason you think you should be there, okay? **Oedipussy** said he was able to cum because **Cockodial** and kids were visiting family in Australia. To this **Faggedy Andy** quipped, *"Geez, I wish I had another country to send my family to"*. I'm sure what **Faggedy** meant is that he would like to send me and the kids on a great vacation..uh right? **Hard Drive** returned from the near dead with **Oh Enema** and a new piece of hardware, a walker! This did not prove as a hardship because now he had people serving him munchies rather than his prior strategy of omitting trail and getting them on his own. Soon the Co2 arrived, and the hash could now begin.



We lose more GMs this way!

Out of the Circuit City parking lot the first check was at the nearby traffic light. **Finger, Cums in a Tube, and JC Superscar** found trail going south into the oil fields. **Low Beams** caught up to the pack after collecting the hash cash for the day and ran off...alone. Hmm. **Ass the other Vagina, Erection Your On Her** and **One Left One** were seen in the vicinity of the beer check deep into the oil fields. **Ben Dover** took the Eagle trail and encountered a bunch of Mexicans near the BC in the bushes. To them he yelled: "Vamanos beba más cerveza!"

At the 2nd beer check **Nice Hair** and **4H** traced their hands with chalk creating cute little turkeys just like they did back in their college art classes. See Mom and Dad, that student loan you leveraged your home mortgage for was not a total waste! We then encountered **Pig Iron** and **OFF** who told us that trail headed behind Costco before crossing over the freeway and alongside the culvert heading towards Target. After the hares darted across the street to the On-In, **JC Superscar** was seen hot on their heels, running faster than one knew he could, followed by **Royal Flush**.



Sign? What sign? I didn't see any sign!

Hurry up! Here comes that guy with the funny hat and the camera again!



By the time I arrived to the On-In, **Wild Bill, Free Samples, Jock, Say What, Double Entry** and **Just Susan** (whom we later named) were already in with the FRB's milling about. **Fruit of the Loom, Boys R Us** and **Sosumi** were in soon after. Okay **Sosumi** was in much later, he must have taken the same shortcut he come upon last week on the bike-a-thon. **Fruit** complimented the hares on a trail well-marked. But then other kennels just hashed the same area the week before AND the week before so there was certainly an abundant amount of flour to be found.

Broomhilda would have made **Komma** proud with the munchies, she put together a spread of healthy snacks and the cherry tomatoes were particularly popular with **Better Hung than Bug**, so much in fact that his parents were embarrassed into paying extra run fees.

Singing songs at circle I was standing in front of **Beaver BBB**, who has a pretty nice voice. We sang sister hasher song to our newly named Harriette, **Just Susan**. She is an ultra-sound student and was aptly named **Hot Jelly Rub**. During her naming, she mentioned that she enjoyed watching **Double Entry** shower. A scream came from the back of the circle, 'I'D LIKE TO SEE THAT TOO!' The shout came from **Geezer Teaser!** She was promptly punished by **Pinky** with a down-down. **Pinky** was quite funny, it must have been the mass quantities of Sierra that he consumed or the mass quantities of PBR that I consumed. We had a line of new boots, one was **Junette (She Bangs** made her cum). **Just Junette** was cute and tall with tiny titties. **Pinky** pointed out that she was very confused when he said: "Line up according height and bra size"...you see she didn't know whether to be first or last.

Boys received his 600th patch, it probably would have been 1200 if he hadn't shortcutted so much. **Wild Bill** earned 669 and **Jock** 969. **Jock** was pulled out of his car for this honor as he was leaving due to delayed down-downs (the usual gripe of how long it takes), instead of doing the predicted drive-thru of the circle, **Jock** exited his car (Beer already in hand) and accepted his patch. **El Posto Loco** was awarded hashit for asking BBBB what HHH on his necklace stood for...lets see, it's not because he stutters! This concluded down-downs and the Sunday Hash. It was a great day, except the winds blew the hash and the new boots didn't. See you out on trail... Backdoor Whore



Doctor Finger says you'll be back on trail in no time!

**SAVE THIS DATE: February 9TH, 2007.
LBH3's 23rd Annual Found'er Balls.
Details cumming soon !**

THIS DATE IN HASH HISTORY

Run # 199 Date: 10/30/1988

Hares: Broomhilda, Glomar Explorer, Phukit

Place: Signal Hill

Miles: 6 Attendance: 79

Hashers assembled in a dusty parking lot at California and Willow (on the west side of the Sunnyside Cemetery) for BROOMHILDA's second of many annual Halloween Hash runs. Her co-hares were GLOMAR (pictured below) and the camera-shy PHUKIT. POOR AIM was the scribe for the day and he stated that "the hares leave in a cloud of sand/flour dust and head for Hashed-to-Death Signal Hill". (If the Hill was hashed to death in 1988, I wonder what it is today?) 3M tried to run in his flasher trenchcoat., but found that the extra large latex manhood underneath impeded his progress uphill. The pack had some difficulty finding trail (BROOM's note: that would be the part that PHUKIT laid), but they finally reached the Beer Check Oasis. Here ELVIRA, her sister and Catlady provided full service in the form of a photo opportunity, beer, water, juice, Hershey's kisses wrapped in tinfoil and ELVIRA's kissed wrapped in Ruby Red. ZULU BOY liked kisses even better than running, so he stopped right there. Trail eventually continued through the Hathaway Apartments and down Stearns. HASH HARLOT stopped at a yard sale. At this point, the pack was sure they'd died and gone to hell as there appeared to be a cemetery with fresh white headstones and lifeless bodies in the park ahead. It was the On-In at last! Three hashers were named, BIG BLACK DICK, CUM LOUDLY and TIGHT CHEEKS. dBASED got the Hashit for not "knowing a hair when he smells it". The On-On was at Uncle Bill's.



**Deadline for maps, write-ups, etc is
Wednesday at 5 PM: e-mail to:**

Snooze@snooze.lbh3.org

RECEDING HARELINE

11/11	1249	BLOJACK	Altadena
11/18	1250	PIG IRON	Palos Verdes
11/25	1251	JOCK's annual Turkey Trot	
12/2	1252	HORNY TOAD, YULL JACKOFF, SPARKY	Lawndale
12/9	1253	4H	
12/16	1254	SIN D BARE	Palos Verdes
12/23	1255	FISH LIPS	
12/30	1256	POOR AIMY & friends "Blonde Run"	
1/6	1257	Open	
1/13	1258	Open	

RESULTS OF LBH3 Run # 1247

DATE: 10/21/2007

PLACE: Signal Hill Spring & Atlantic, Circuit City lot

HARES: NICE HAIR FAG, 4H

Miles: 5

Attendance: 45

New Boots: Zach Charlot, Samantha Doyle, Junette McCarthy

Returns: HARD DRIVE, OH ENEMA, ONE LEFT ONE

Visitors: OEDIPUSSY – LAH3

New Names: Susan Hicks is now HOT JELLY RUB (she's an Ultrasound student)

Patches: BOYZ – 600, WILD BILL – 669, JOCK - 969

Hashit: EL POSTO LOCO – while looking at a Hasher's necklace, he asked "what's H H H for"?

On-On: Patricia's Mexican Food on Atlantic

Run Notes: 2 beer checks, usual Signal Hill shiggy, good run

MISMANAGEMENT COMMITTEE

Grandmasters:	Eddie "Pinky" Scott	(714) 756-BYOB
	Laura "Hi Speed Copulator" Gaber	(562) 902-2443
Hash Cash:	John "He's So Sweet" Kotlarski	(562) 420-1221
	Anne "Low Beams" Lattime	(562) 439-2031
On Sec:	Susanne "Broomhilda" Gilmore	(562) 423-6149
	Bernice "Special Head" Banares	(562) 522-8774
	mail to: Snooze@snooze.lbh3.org	
On Disk:	Neva "Alouette" Higgins	(714) 526-7823
	Dick "Poor Aim" Ames	(714) 734-6979
Brewmeisters:	Steve "Head & Shoulders" Cantril	(562) 400-1099
	Bill "Last Train" Nord	(714) SLIMEUP
Munchmeister:	Diane "Kammonawannaleia" Eisner	(714) 658-2595
Trailmaster:	Joel "Sin D Bare"	(310) 544-5223
Hash Pushers:	Victoria "Geezer Teaser" Rivera	(714) 756-2962
Songmeister:	Debbie "Corn Hole Hussie" Cantril	(562) 400-1099
Hash Flash:	Jaime "Buster Hymen" Ybarra	(310) 872-6638
	Ramona "Moan N" Tucker	(310) 378-6453

Webmeister: "HomoSAXual" – lbh3beer@hotmail.com

Webmeister – Snooze: pillsburyblowboy@yahoo.com

NEXT LONG BEACH HASH RUN # 1248

Sunday, November 4 2007, 10:00 AM

Hares: Brewmeisters GIVES GOOD HEAD & SHOULDERS, LAST TRAIN TO C&SVILLE

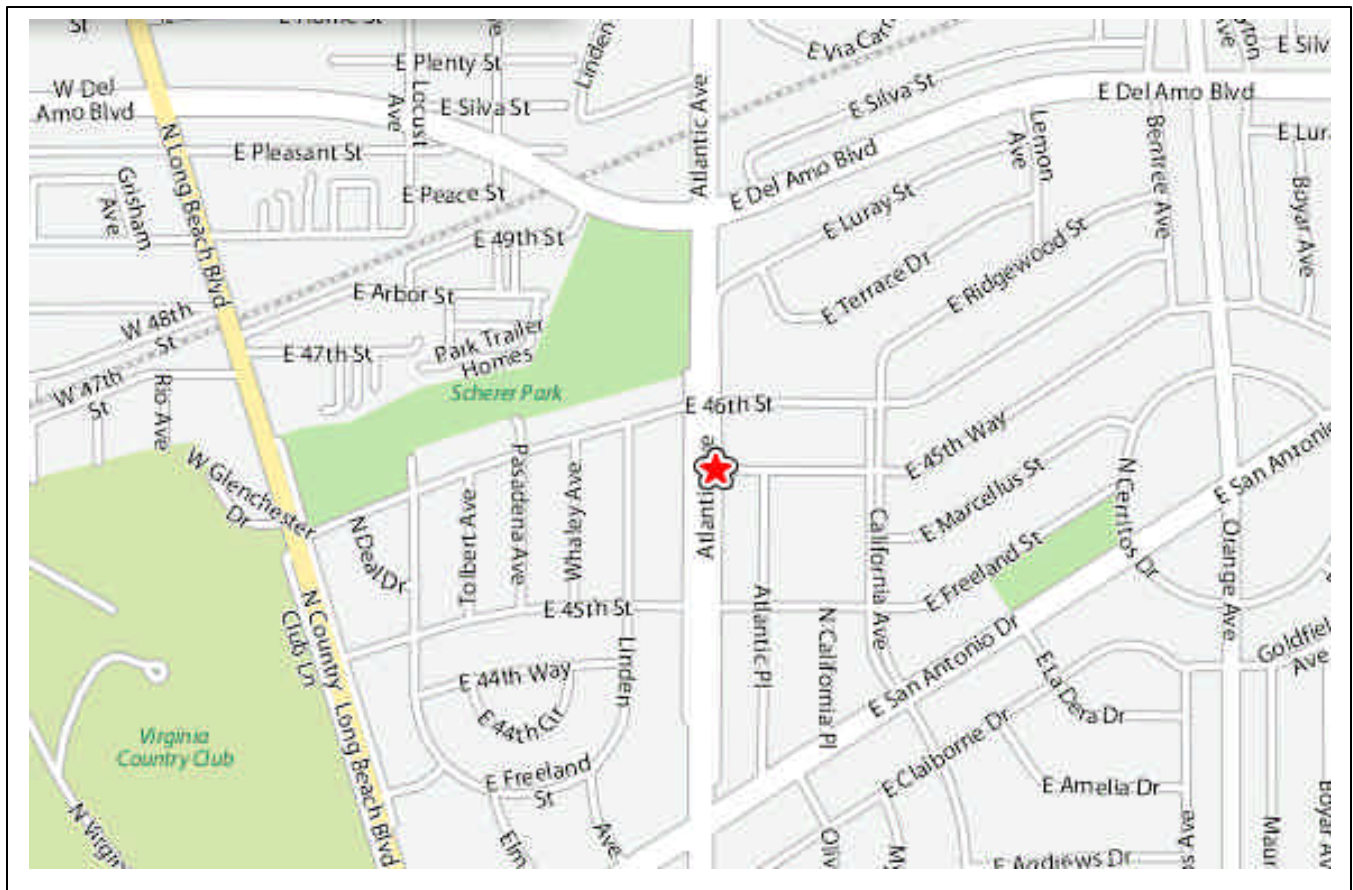
Location: Bixby Knolls

Thomas Guide: 765, E-4

Cost: \$4

Directions: Exit the 405 Freeway at Atlantic Ave and go North, Look for hashers at Atlantic and 45th Way (near Bixby Knolls Shopping Center).

Will there be trail? YES. Will there be beer? YES. What more could you possibly want?



**Alouette
Neva Higgins
707 Nancy Lane
Fullerton, CA 92381**