

LBH3 Snoozeletter

Hash Hotline: (562) HASHITT

August 30, 2007

Hash Website: www.lbh3.org

RUN # 1238 8/23/2007

So, I have just come home from a month in Europe, trying to find adoptive parents who do not want me to be a beer serving slave. Alas it was impossible, as Europeans actually expect you to drink with them, being 12 now (I just celebrated my birthday on the 9th August) it was shocking!!!!

Anyway I arrive back into California and my mother Beefeater informs me that she is having a run with Screw Loose and 4NLAY, never having met the other hares, even though I was spending the 2 weeks with my biological father, I thought I should attend for moral support for my mother, I also knew it would not be a bad trail as I have run one of hers she did with Signal Hill. Anyway BEEFEATER picks me up from my biological father's house, which just also happens to be in Bixby Knolls the same place as the run is being held. She drops me off and I meet the fellow hares, it should be an interesting run, me thinks.

It has been nearly 2 months since I last hashed so it was nice being welcomed back into the fold. I watch my fellow hashers, FRUIT looks like he has ants in his pants, he is twitching to take off. I nearly wet myself with laughter as MORNING COCKTAIL turns up with her stained blue dress, for the run that is a week later, (which sadly I will not be able to attend) At that moment I am asked to be scribe, I had no idea what I was to do, so my Mum says just make it up, with lots of hashers names.



**We are mighty,
mighty harriettes**



**Morning
Cocktail + Blue
dress = Hashit
(you do the
math!)**

Easy I thought, JC SUPERSCAR said he would help me. Other hashers arrive, GT gives me a pair of LBH3 shorts as a birthday gift, my mother gives me another 3 pairs, being small for a 12 yr old, they should last a good 5 yrs for me to grow into.

Anyway I then notice that GT has a cast around her ankle, someone mentioned kegs, PINKY sympathiser, etc (I had no idea what all of that meant) I was welcomed back into the fold by ALWAYS JUICY, PSYCHO BITCH, tells me she has just finished Harry Potter and wants to read the whole lot again. I could see there was a lot of excitement at doing this run, CAPTAIN HOOK, BROOMHILDA, BLOW INTEREST, SPACE AVAILABLE were really itching to take off.

The hares then take off throwing flour in totally different directions across the road, that is after BEEFEATER informs the pack what to expect on trail, no one understood a word she said. So we have another 15 mins to spare before the pack take off, ALLOUETTE sitting taking the names while HE'S SO SWEET punches cards, that is a great concept, never having to worry about cash and your mother paying for the renewals, Sweet!!!!

FRUIT informs the pack that it is time to take off, boy, I had no idea how out of shape I was in. My first run in 2 months, I managed to the end of the first street and I was exhausted. Unfortunately my wonderful new step father STUMBELINA was there for me, he walked me to the beer to the beer check, I am sure he was not happy, I would be due for a lecture at the end.



Can't you read? It says CAUTION! Drunk Crossing.

I see WILD BILL, BENDOVER, BUSTER and even HOZER over takes me. Bixby Knolls really is a lovely place, with the multi million \$ houses, what the poor neighbourhood must think when all these loud hashers run past making lots of noise and whistles blowing, I am sure 911 to the local police station was clogged up, with irate householders complaining about the noise.

So I continue my walk with STUMBELINA , past the expensive houses, down allies, through lots of checks and false trails (my mother does love doing lots of checks)until we get to the BAR CHECK, one specific hare must have forgotten that 12 year olds CANNOT enter bars. So I had to wait outside, knowing STUMBELINA so well.. that could be some time.

LAST TRAIN, is about to take off, so I decide to go with him. I know he will not wait for me, so I have no choice but to run it with him, which I arrive to on the ON IN within minutes BOY GEORGE was the FRB.

LAST TRAIN was pounced on as soon as we arrived, the hares had forgotten to deal with the beer truck keys, so everyone had to wait for us, wow to feel that important. I then saw a strange phenomenon, hashers, namely CUM NAIL ME and HOWDY running back from the ON IN, I questioned my mother, it appeared that they were running back to the bar check. A bunch of hashers had already arrived panting and sweating like horses, all except TIT MITT who never sweats or as my mother says women glow. I then see LOW BEAMS runs across the grass, she was not glowing at all, that is because she did not even run, nor did LEANING HARD. KAMANNA eventually arrived with CHEEKY BOO with the munchies, she said there had been a fatality or the 405, thus holding hashers up on the freeway. Everyone said it was a really good run, short and sweet, perfect for a Thursday evening. At last STUMBELINA arrives in, he is rambling about running with IGGY, who turned back to run back to the bar, as he thought the bar maid was really hot, as this would put STUM off course as he REALLY DOES have to follow trail or he WILL get lost, so he ran in himself, I noticed he was not on a trail anyway. Down Downs start MORNING COCKTAIL got the HASHITT, for being dumber than my Mum, who had no idea that the hare in the logo was carrying a beer cup, I think that was same story when she received her hash name, sad really she is not even a true blond. Both IGGY and MORNING COCKTAIL receive HASH CRIMES. That is the end of me, I had to get back to my father's house before he sent out a search party for me. The hashers then adjourned to Patricia's Mexican restaurant.

**ON OUT
HAIRY PALMER
WITH HELP FROM JC SUPERSCAR**



What did you say your name was?



Notice that I didn't take any pictures of the big pink torpedo this week.

Taco, burrito, what's that on your head?



Aw come on guys, tell us how you REALLY liked the trail.

IGGY'S 'BIG D' CELEBRATION HASH 8/11/07

I arrived at Saturday's Hash with half an expectation of co-haring with Iggy on his Divorce Celebration Hash. In hindsight I was probably not the best choice for haring with someone celebrating their divorce as I was still in the process of celebrating my Honeymoon and recent marriage to Beefeater. Iggy decided he didn't need a co-hare after all but quickly selected me to be his scribe for the day. Again, not the best choice to pick me as today's Hash also includes an ON ON BBQ at Iggy's place after the run. That would mean a long time taking notes but in my case it was a long time drinking....Anyway, I accepted with Broomhilda chuckling away. She commented it was very ironic for the newly married guy to scribe for the newly divorced guy. I replied "actually I am more experienced than most! I have been divorced twice!" Nice Hair was kind enough to give me a pad and pen.

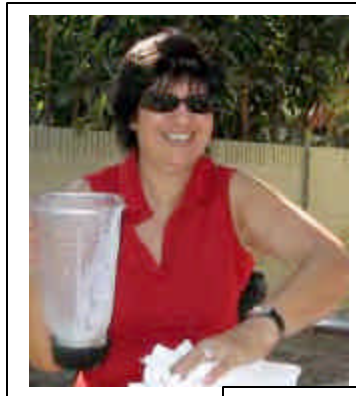
I was walking around at the Pre Lube and noticed a few more dogs at this run than usual. The most unusual little one was Royal Flush's dog that looked like a small wet rat. No relation to Mr Rat although their noses did look similar. I saw his little dog with his head out of a bag on a female Hasher's shoulder who I had never met before. I waked over and introduced myself and I was a little stunned with her response. She replied I am I'd a ho and I am Royal Flush's girlfriend. I turned away somewhat stunned and Pinky was trying tell me something., for a moment I couldn't comprehend anything but then re-focused. Pinky was trying to name Royal's dog. He came up with Flush Puppy, which did seem very appropriate. The usual suspect's were all around; Superscar, Dover, Wild Bill, Howdy, Moan'n and Fungus just to name a few. Morning Cocktail was her normal witty self trying to make fun of my pad and making no sense at all. (I know you are all shocked that she could say anything silly!)

I stumbled over near Blow Interest who was talking about a 9 mile run she had completed earlier in the day with Captain Hook and Fruit. She was called and overachiever and she butted in and said at least she was a Racist Bastard...



**The scribe:
an expert on
marriage
and divorce.**

**"I think my
daughter is too
young for you,
Iggy".**



**Mas
margaritas
y
mudslides,
por favor!**

**Si, mas
cerveza.
Es muy
bueno.**



Just before Iggy took off he gave run instructions. He explained there were quite a few Turkey/Eagle Splits and people should choose carefully as the Eagle was very long around 8 miles. Fruit was in his usual fine form as timekeeper and blew his whistle as loudly as ever and we were off.

The first thing that caught my attention was Fruit had beer in hand and was walking with Blow and Captain Hook. This is the first time I had seen this since I joined Long Beach Hash and the first time I ran without hearing that bloomin whistle!!! The majority of Hashers choose the Turkey trail which was just as well as it was a long as a normal Eagle trail. There were many checks and hashers confused going in every direction. I ended up running with Gays OK and before we new it we became FRB's as the main pack went the wrong way at a check. We continued on trail and arrived at Geezers and Pinky's place for the first beer check. I will have to say this rates as one of the Beer Checks of the year! A great bar out the back with a few bottles of very good tequila, a blender making mudslides, wine and plenty of beer. It was fun being one of the early hashers at the beer check and watching everyone cum in. I found it funny to see Royal Flush and Howdy arrive and not really stay for a beer. In their minds a race was to be won and I am sure they wanted to snare Iggy. I tried to call to them but hey were off again. Two things about that I must make comment on. Firstly, this is a beer drinking club so why did they not stay at this awesome beer check? Secondly, it was amusing to see them race off as they were not going to snare Iggy. He pre laid the eagle and was running the Turkey live! Ha Ha...

Rollin Rocks and Bone of Arc arrived at the check and each grabbed a cold beer. I had grabbed a Bud Select and Rolling Rocks was giving me shit about Bud select having no alcohol in it. We checked the label and it showed nothing.

Scribes note: when I got home I researched the Internet and found out Bud Select has 4.3% alcohol, 99 calories and only about 2.6 carbs. If you are wondering, Sierra Nevada has 5.9% alcohol, 200 calories and 26.7 carbs.

Captain Hook was enjoying the tequila and by the time he left the check he was staggering and slurring his words. Everyone stayed longer than normal and headed back out. By now I was a little buzzed and getting lost on trail. I saw Beefeater and a group of Hashers ahead and quickly joined them. We had decided to shortcut back to the end as it was hot and we wanted more beer. Unfortunately, as a result I can't add more about the trail and any other beer checks.

After people arrived back and drank a few beers Iggy arrived in and tells everybody to drive around to his house for Down Downs. We arrive at his house and head out back with the Jacuzzi was bubbling and there was plenty of beer on tap. I thought this was going to be fun seeing the woman Hashers in the Hot tub. About 5 minutes later Iggy shut it down. I had no idea what he was thinking?? During the Down Downs Iggy handed out T-shirts he had made to all Hashers. Just say No was printed on them. Iggy was strutting around with his Cowboy hat and I was feeling a little freaked out. I have never been able to look at guy wearing a Cowboy hat since that long bus ride back from Beattie where the girl Hashers played the movie Broke Back Mountain on the bus. So I called Iggy up for a Broke Back down down. Venus pushed Sir Lance up to join him for being able to sing all the words of the Broke Back theme song.

Iggy put on a good BBQ after the down downs.

I would like to make a special thanks to Iggy for a great day and putting everything on.

On On Stumbelina

RESULTS OF RUN # 1002

Date: 8/11/2007

Place: Huntington Beach, Magnolia & Adams

Hares: Ignorant F@ck

Miles: 8.3

Attendance: 84

New Boots: Mike Critchlow, Corey Hickok

Returners: Achey Breaky Fart, Rolling Rocks

Visitors: White Elephant, Butt Dart, Famous Anus,

Ohmo, Burka Boy, I Dream of Weenie, Radir,

Afterbirth – OCH3, Bone of Arc – SDH3, Swallow

Bitzch – Humpin H3, Transcontinental – Ottawa, CN,

Gorilla Squat – Oregon

New Names; None

Patches: Stumbelina – 50

Hares Patches: none

Hashit: FUNGUS and has ghastrly beer

On-On: Iggy's house, hare picked up the tab for burgers, hot dogs and beer

Run Notes: 1002 was missing run #, free – all paid for by Iggy, Hot day, 3 beer checks, long hard trail, The Big "D" Run in celebration of Iggy's divorce.



**SPECIAL THANKS TO
IGGY FOR TREATING
THE HASH TO A
GREAT DAY OF SUN,
FUN AND BBQ –
COWBOY STYLE!
Yeee Haaaw!**



**Don't
ask,
don't
tell.**

**Hey, what's
cookin'
cowboys?**



HASH SONG BOOK

(to the tune of "Old McDonald")

Oh my darling, don't say no
Up on the sofa you've got to go
Up with your dress and down with my drawers
You tickle mine and I'll tickle yours.

.....
(to the tune of "Oscar Meyer Weiner")

Congratulations, you're the Long Beach Hashit
Hashit is what you deserve to be.
You're a stupid fuck-up so you got it.
In any case, I'm glad it's you – not me!

THIS DATE IN HASH HISTORY

Run # 136 Sept 2, 1987 (20 years ago)
 Place: downtown Long Beach
 Hares: DINGHY LOU & MITEY BYTE
 Miles: 5 Attendance: 83

The Rule # 1 Run was held on a Wednesday night, due to the large number of Long Beach Hashers who were leaving the next day to attend the Philly America's Interhash. Pink was the color of the day & everyone dressed accordingly. HOTWIRE and FUNGUS went above & beyond and showed up in pink frocks. Before the hares took off, they gave a lecture to the pack on how to Ban Aids with BandAids. Then they dropped their drawers to reveal hot pink Rule # 1 Shorts. No Poofsters! All hashers in attendance then received their very own free pair of pink shorts and about 1/2 the pack changed in to them immediately. We were soon off through the downtown neighborhoods and to a beer check at a tattoo parlor. We then bypassed the bridge to the Queen Mary and found trail on the bike path next to the river. Then it was over a short chain link fence, across the freeway and over a railroad trestle to the other side of the river. A huge circle jerk followed as we went north to Anaheim, east on a long overpass and back across the river to the same spot we'd left earlier. By now it was getting dark and it was difficult to follow the pink flour and chalk to the On-In at a nearby park. GLOMAR EXPLORER got the Hashit for cuming to the start in his pretty pink nightie but not wearing it on trail. We had 10 new boots at this run, including Jeff Miner, who you now know as WALKING SMALL.



**Mitey Byte and Dinghy Lou
 explain about Rule # 1,**

**Deadline for Thursday write-ups,
 start location information, etc. is
 Monday at 5 PM
 E-mail your write-ups, directions,
 etc to:
Snooze@snooze.lbh3.org**

RECEDING HARELINE

- 9/6 1240 Last Thursday Run – BLOJACK & SANGINASTAN Long Beach
- 9/9 1241 First Sunday – NICE HAIR FAG - Irvine
- 9/16 1242 GEEZER, DOVER, PINKY – Viva Mexico Run
- 9/23 1243 WET CLAM's B-Day Run
- 9/30 1244 CUM NAIL ME & MAJOR TONGUE – M-Word Run in Tustin
- 10/7 1245 DANCES WITH SQUIRRELS
- 10/14 1246 PILLSBURY – Long Beach Marathon
- 10/21 1247 YULL JACKOFF, HORNEY TOAD & SPARKY Palos Verdes

RESULTS OF LBH3 Run # 1238

DATE: 8/23/07
 PLACE: Los Cerritos Park, Bixby Knolls, Long Beach
 HARES: SCREW LOOSE, BEEFEATER, 4-N-LAY
 Miles: 3
 Attendance: 78
 New Boots: William Buendia
 Returners: HAIRY PALMER, FROZEN CUM, S.O.S.A.
 Visitors: HUMPSY DUMPSY - LAH3
 New Names: none
 Patches: SCREW LOOSE – 50, FROZEN CUM – 100
 Hashit: MORNING COCKTAIL for cuming a week too early (she wore her blew dress)
 On-On: Patricia Mexican Restaurant on Atlantic Ave.
 Run Notes: Fast, flat, well-marked fun run, beer check at former Duffy's Bar

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](mailto: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

LBH3 Run # 1240

LAST THURSDAY Sept 6th, 6:30 PM

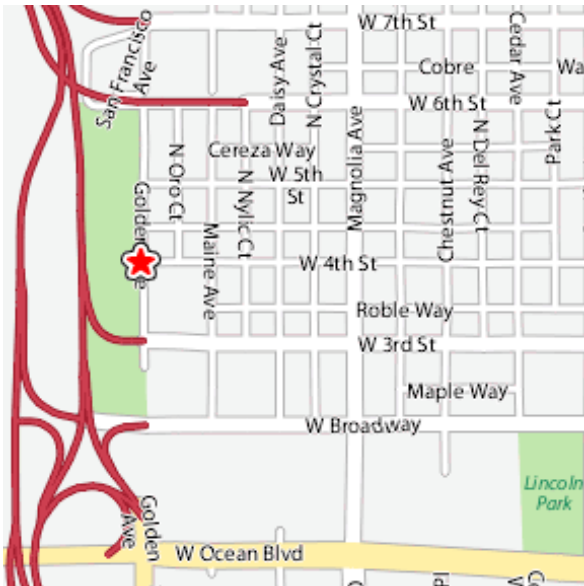
Hares: SANGINASTAN & BLOJACK

**Location: Long Beach, Cesar Chavez Park
TG 795 C-7**

Cost: \$4.00

Say Goodbye to Thursday nights!

Run coincidentally begins at the same start as the 1st Thursday trail did this summer. Directions: from the 710 Fwy, exit at Broadway. Left on Magnolia. Left on 4th Street. Park in the park and look for hashers.



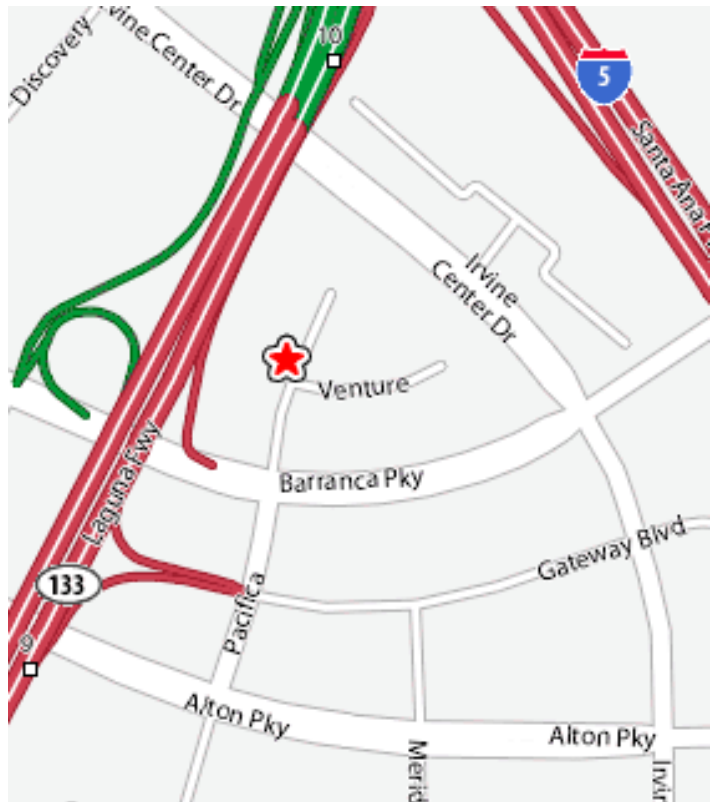
LBH3 Run # 1241

FIRST SUNDAY SEPT 9TH, 10:00 AM

Hares: NICE HAIR FAG

**Location; Irvine 114 Pacifica Court TG 861 A-7
Cost: \$4.00**

Say Hello to Sunday hashing! Even tho' it's 9/9, NHF says that "trail will not be 9 miles, there are not 9 beer checks, there are not 9 hares. Bring clean shoes and clothes. Directions: from the 405, exit at Sand Canyon. Left on Sand Canyon, right on Alton and left on Pacifica. Street dead ends at an office complex. 114 Pacifica is on the left. Park behind the office building.



Alouette

Neva Higgins

707 Nancy Lane

Fullerton, CA 92381