



Summer of Love

Hash Hotline: (562) HASHITT SPECIAL SECTION Hash Website www.lbh3.org

LOVE, BROTHERHOOD AND BEER

As the early morning August sun rose in the east, the faceless lost hours of the night began melting away like the ghostly images of a bad dream. Soon the hash would, “drop in, drink up and fall down” the stairs of time into a world of great change where, for a while, the kids bettered the world without firing a shot. This morning, the collective conscious of the Long Beach Hash dialed up that energy and had it delivered to a park at the east end of Long Beach, out of sight, and safe from the craziness of 20th Century America. On this morning, we would ditch the restraints, fears, and inhibitions that bind us and would step onto the righteous path that leads to the universal truth of Love, Brotherhood and Beer.

The banner atop the park’s main gate read, “Welcome to 1967”. Time travel is always risky, but traveling back in time can be unraveling because when you travel back, you pass through the portals of time and memory and see how things were and now what they’ve become. But today’s Love-In is a rebirth, a second chance, a day of re-evaluation, and a chance to realign with the power of a generation that will never die.

I then walked under the banner, into the light, and back into the summer of 1967. I was home.

Inside the park, love and good vibes were everywhere, but there was some tension in the air as some struggled to break free from the establishment that had crept into their lives, but soon the 21st Century straightjacket fell to the ground like the battle flag of a conquered enemy, freeing those trapped souls who now, having dropped in, frolicked under the park’s huge shade trees in innocent bliss like children on the first day of summer vacation.

By ten o’clock the second phase of the new philosophy, “drop in, drink up, fall down” was in full bloom. Hashers’ mouths opened wide to receive our golden liquid gift from the heavens like a thousand flowers in a forest opening their petals to take in the rays of the sun. This is love, this is freedom, this is beer.



As Arlo Guthrie once said, “I don’t want a pickle”

Today’s hashing experience leader, Brother BARE, was soon off in a shimmering silver cloud of flour that glistened like diamonds against the light of the morning sky. Soon behind him was the rolling rainbow of the Long Beach Hash that swept through the surrounding area like a flour powered love machine showing the world how good life can be.

Riding high on waves of pure love energy, we were soon back at the epicenter of the new movement when more golden enlightenment was consumed, uniting brothers and sisters in a new age of love, spirituality, and devotion.

The atmosphere was electric as down-downs began. All the connections were now made, and just as beer magic joined hands with the noontime sun, the first notes of Jerry Garcia’s music came from the stage. It was Jerry’s blessing of the event and his gift to all of us. The spirit of the Summer of Love was now at the helm, all we had to do now was to turn on and enjoy the ride.



He plays the mouth organ, and the skin flute too....

Riding on the spiritual high that only music can bring, we came together as one. Names, faces, and all other definitions became irrelevant. There was only the moment and simply just to be. Those on stage gave their all to everyone, while good vibes, beer, and food flowed from the kitchen like the crystal water from an untapped mountain spring. We were moving toward a new level of existence, one that freed us from the restraints of animal mortality, and into a world of spiritual energy where we began to connect with the brightest souls of our youth. Somewhere in the golden rays of light that filtered through the trees, I could see them, I could feel them. The music from our stage had called them to join us once again. There, in the light, stood Janis, Jimi, Otis, Brian, John, Keith, and Spencer. We had built a rock and roll field of dreams and they came to us once again to share their love and hear their music played to a group that will never let them leave the stage.



And now a selection from the new Big Brother ALBUM, “Sheep Thrills”



It’s all about the love, man.... Or maybe it’s all about the beer...

For a few short hours on that beautiful summer afternoon, the hash had ascended the stairway to heaven and walked through the gates of Valhalla into the presence of greatness. But our journey had been arranged with a round trip ticket. The coming of darkness told us it was time to leave; we were needed back in the present. It is our job, our duty to keep the fires of love, brotherhood and beer burning, so that those yet to come, will too find truth and happiness in the eternal light of the Summer of Love.

With love to all,
DR. HUNTER S. SUPERSCAR



Take me back to the Paisley Castle ...

RESULTS OF RUN # 1236 8/12/2007
HARES: SIN D BARE, TIT MITT, MORNING COCKTAIL
PLACE: Long Beach, POA Park off Carson Street
MILES: 4 **ATTENDANCE:** 154
NEW BOOTS:: Matt Berry, Diana Lira, Nancy Lucero, Matilda Willis, Angela/Yuri/Judy Hann, George & Theresa Byers, Dave Bullivant, Gary & Mary Gies, Gloria & Randy Gomez
RETURNERS: 2 Bit Oar, Ass the Other, Angie Olsen, Dan Rosenbaum, Ball Washer, Buckshot, Dick Tension, Dickoreater, Flouncer, Gangbanger, Gigo, Holy Shit My Dick’s On Fire, HomoSAXual, Honey Do Me, Kink-Ho, Nut N Honey, Penis Butter, Plaid Cow, Silicone Desire, Shit Packer, The Udder Fucker, Twat Got Your Tongue, Twin Peaks, Yankee Rug Rat
VISITORS: Maui Wau- SDH3, Cream Puff – Val, Amelia Airfart, Chicken Choker, Never Enough Beaver, PP Longsucking – Foothill, Asscrackistan, Pot Ho, RTD, Stickbite – LAH3, Famous Anus, Lickweenie, Screw Loose, Sheep Thrills – OCH3
NEW NAMES: Frank Forman is COYOTE FUGLY
PATCHES: Ground Control – 69
HASHIT: PINKY for forcefully ejecting Sparky from the circle
ON-ON: Summer of Love Bandfest
RUN NOTES: A to A, 2 beer checks, Up one side of the riverbed and down the other, RIFF RAFF told the cops where the end was, STUMBELINA detained by the cops



Hey, they both threw “scissors”.

YES, WE STILL HAVE ‘SUMMER OF LOVE’ COMMEMORATIVE T-SHIRTS FOR SALE. ONLY \$10.00. Such a deal! SEE BROOMHILDA!