

LBH3 Snoozeletter

Long Beach Hash House Harriers Hotline (562) HASHITT 10/19/2008 www.lbh3.org

A Marathon trail, er tale

THE MARATHON It was a bright shiny morning when **Kammonawannaleia** and I met in our usual meetup spot at the Captain Cream's titty bar parking lot in Lake Forest to carpool up to the hash. We headed up early to help man the annual Long Beach Marathon beer check at miles 16/21. **Kamonna** generously stopped to pick up a dozen fresh bagels with cream cheese. We added the bagels to the table already full with Starbucks, liqueurs, and pastries, filled some cups with PBR and Coors Lite and started handing out the beer. **Pillsbury Blow Boy** wrote down hashers names and times on the pavement as they stopped for their swallow of beer. A rare appearance by **Snowball** brightened the harriettes' day. There was a small band ensemble set up next to us and the first song played was "Jesus Christ, Super Scar." The caffeine kicked in and we were off to a pleasant day. We later found out that **Buster Hymen** and others passed out about \$200 worth of beer at the 8 mile mark outside **Buster's** house for those running the half marathon so no-one would miss the chance to run and drink. Hashers are so thoughtful.

Pillsbury Blow Boy, one of the hares and supplier of the beer, had invited his fellow AREC'ers to join us. A few potential future harriettes stood 500 feet in front of our check with a sign saying, "Run Now, Drink Later."



That'll be \$5.00 please.



BCW, those are some strange looking shades you have there.



Can we change her name to Jello Ho?



It's whipped cream, honest! I'm not rabid!

We took another poster board and wrote, "Drink Now, Run Later." An hour later the marathoners coming by seemed to be struggling with the quitter demons so we changed the sign to read, "Take the Pain Away, Have a Beer." Even if they didn't sample LBH3's finest (PBR, Coors Light,) it brought a smile to their faces. Some of the Halfers, like **Low Beams** and **Morning Cocktail** came to show off their nice medals. Did anyone see the monster blister **Morning** got on the arch of her foot? Ouch!

THE HASH 12pm came around and **High Speed Copulator**, the co-hare announced, "I'm so slow the walkers can catch me!" and they were off. Standing and handing out beer for 3 hours was tiring work so **Special Head** and I followed **Jock** into the nearby residential neighborhood where he said he had an idea where the trail went. We kept the big black pyramid of CSULB in sight roughly to our right and **Jock** picked up the trail for us. Sorry **Jock** but I think we only shortcutted one block. Apparently the Cocktoberfest hash from the night before took its late night toll and many hashers hobbled after us down the parallel street. After a while, we heard a funny noise behind us, sort of like a one-man-band, clinking and clanging. It was only **Buster Hymen** carrying the hashshit, ruhruh...ruuuuh, er jogging to catch up with us. We came to one of many checks and watched as **Fungus** went off in the wrong direction again.



This sacred plunger is out of control. I gotta get rid of it TODAY!



Bi-Ass-Elite? What kind of a hash name is that? Vagitarian, that's more like it.



Of course we got beer? This is LBH3, ain't it?

A typical flat but atypically shorter Long Beach **Pillsbury/Hi Speed** trail through residential neighborhoods brought us past an elementary school where we saw an odd message on the ground in chalk the same color the hare, **Pillsbury** was using. It said "Hi Hi Speed" and had an arrow pointing to a tunnel. Now that is a first-a hare writing instructions on the trail to their co-hare where the beercheck is. Said trail led us to said check in a tall tunnel paved in tiles. Let me tell you, this was the nicest, cleanest smelling, most pristine tunnel a hasher has ever been through since Christ came out of the virgin Mary and we know he is a hasher cuz there's a song about him. No pissy smell, no used condoms, no rancid green-slime runoff. We had water. We had beer. We had jello shots. We had LOTS of jello shots and on on we went.

The remaining trail was uneventful and the pack made their way back to the start. The

usual birthday/returner/visitor downdowns and then came the mother of all down downs. To my memory, the longest LBH downdown on record goes to **Just Jammit** for her rendition (with enactments) of **Tits Ahoy** trying to squeeze her ample boobs between a fence and a wall on trail a few years back. Our illustrious GM, **Jesus Christ, Super Scar** has now beat that record. After reading a short essay that Homer or James Michener would be proud of, the recently passed on **Eject's** (god bless his memory) Founder's jacket was ceremoniously presented to **Fruit of the Loom** for safekeeping until such time as he too kicks the bucket, said jacket to be then passed on to the next LBH hasher with

with the most runs. Fruit also got a free non-transferable Founder's Ball rego for reaching 1200 runs. He immediately started looking for a date. Keep looking.

Jesus then tried to give the hashshit to the beermeisters, **Gives Good Head & Shoulders** and **Last Train to Cuntsville**, for making last Sunday's hashers drink canned beer while they were toasting each other from the jockey box in Parker, AZ. Since today's pack was made up mostly of those who were quite happy that our beermeisters were keeping us well lubricated in the heat of Parker with 4 taps last week, the nomination didn't stick. Instead, it went to **Pinky** who did not go to Parker because *High School Musical III* came out in the *Theatre* (pinky spelling) and he wanted to be the first in line.

THE ONONON Under **VFW's** expert management, 10 tables were placed end to end and we took over the outdoor patio at a nearby sports bar and enjoyed the afternoon football games on the ancient widescreen. **SOSA** and I spoke with a relative new boot, the so called **Bi-Ass-Elite**, aka Paul. Suspicious of such a nice hash name, we dug a little deeper. He said he thought he was named at the Beerathon because he had been run over by a car a few days before that event and rode his bike hyped up on pain pills and beer but subsequent questioning failed to satisfy us that he had officially been named. We suggested "Road Kill" as a more relevant alternative. Just then, amidst a table of hot wings, Reuben sandwiches and greasy hamburgers, the waitress called out "who ordered the grilled veggie sandwich?" and set it down in front of a sheepish **Paul/Bi**. He explained that he once worked with his dad in a meat packing plant and was put off from eating meat ever again. Well, that opened the door for potential hash names. After verifying that he did indeed like women, "Vagitarian" was suggested. "Meat Pack Her" was also thrown out. Perhaps **Broomhilda** will manage a re-naming committee next week.

Just as the pack started to break up, **Hi Speed Copulator** frantically waved a \$20 bill around yelling "who wants to scribe?!" Did I mention how great the trail was, what a cool ononon we had, and how especially youthful and svelte **Hi Speed** was looking today? Oh, yes. **Afterbirth** can be bought. For \$20.00.

ONON!

AFTERBIRTH

THIS DATE IN HASH HISTORY

Run # 1024 Date: 10/19/2003 (5 years ago)
Place: San Pedro
Hares: LAST TRAIN, HEAD & SHOULDERS,
4H
Miles: 7 Attendance: 93 + 3 babies

October 19, 2003 marked the annual Brewmeisters' Run. Hashers gathered along Paseo del Mar between Leland and Barbara Streets, per the hares' instructions. Early arrivals heard the hares mumbling, "Let's do the blonde first, then we'll worry about the rest". Fortunately, they were talking about a keg of Beach Blonde Ale. This run had it all: cliffs, beaches, trails, screaming neighbors, rocks, waves, ice plant and more screaming neighbors. Prior to the beer check, the hares were snared by FREE SAMPLES. 4H injured his hand while laying trail, and LAST TRAIN assured him that it could be reattached after the run. The on-in was down by the water's edge, and it was truly a religious experience. Really! 8 YELLOW SNOW and FAGGEDY ANDY tried to move down-downs further away from the church service and baptism being conducted in the same location, but I'm sure the parishioners still heard us singing, "someone's in my sister's vagina". After HE'S SO SWEET got his 25 run patch and CRACK got the hashit, we relocated to a park for a barbeque provided by the Brewmeisters. We enjoyed chili, jello shots and marinated hot dogs. What was in that stuff anyway? It was great!

**LBH3 INVADES LAUGHLIN
THANKSGIVING WEEKEND
NOVEMBER 28 - 30
3 DAYS OF HASHING ON THE
RIVER.**

**\$59.69 FROM OCT 15 - NOV 2 **
\$69.69 AFTER NOV 2nd

**PARTY BUS OPTION IS
AVAILABLE at an additional cost of
\$60.00 per person. SEE REGO
FLYER ON-LINE @ LBH3.org OR
GET ONE AT CHECK-IN**

**Deadline for maps, write-ups, etc.
is WEDNESDAY at 5 PM: e-mail
to:
Snooze@snooze.lbh3.org**

RECEDING HARELINE

10/26 1304	Halloween Hash – BROOM & JCSS LB
11/2 1305	DICKKOREATER
11/9 1306	PIG IRON
11/16 1307	SIN D BARE
11/23 1308	JOCK, PACK MY CHUTE –Turkey Day!
11/28 1309	Fri Night – Laughlin, NV
11/29 1310	Saturday – Laughlin (+ Sunday)

RESULTS OF LBH3 Run # 1302

DATE: 10/12/2008
PLACE: Long Beach – Whaley Park – LB Marathon beer ck
HARES: HI SPEED, PILLSBURY BLOW BOY
MILES: 3.5 ATTENDANCE: 71
NEW BOOTS: Erik Machado, Erik Zeiner
RETURNERS: SCABBY HAYES, JUST JAMMIT, BUCKSHOT,
EL POSTO LOCO, SNOWBALL, NO TICKEE, WHALEBONER,
BI-ASSOLETE
VISITORS: EO, CHLAMYDIA, SUCKING SEABISCUIT
NEW NAMES: none
PATCHES: ABSOLUT – 25, SCABBY – 69, TIT MITT – 100,
HEAD & SHOULDERS – 369, FRUIT OF THE LOOM - 1200
HARE PATCHES: none
HASHIT : PINKY – for rather watching the debut of High School
Musical 3 than getting fall down drunk and stupid with the hash
ON-ON: Pete's at the Beach
RUN NOTES: 12 noon start time after LB Marathon Great Beer
check, jello shots and PBR, circle jerk at the Pyramid for the eagles,
tunnel, fastest we ever saw HI SPEED run

MISMANAGEMENT COMMITTEE 2008

Grandmasters: Joel "Sin D Bare"	(310) 544-5223
Kurt "JC Superscar" Markham	(310) 675-5992
Hash Cash: John "He's So Sweet" Kotlarski	(562) 420-1221
Don "Fungusamungus" Markowitz	(310) 378-6453
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
Brewmeisters: Steve "Head & Shoulders" Cantril	(562) 420-2830
Bill "Last Train" Nord	(714) SLIMEUP
Munchmeisters: Kim "Always Juicy" Critchlow	(949) 858-9386
Carmen "Baby Crack" Fernandez	(310) 549-9406
Trailmaster: Dick "Poor Aim" Ames	(714) 734-6979
Hash Pusher: Laura "Hi Speed Copulator" Gaber	(562) 902-2443
Songmeister: Debbie "Corn Hole Hussie" Cantril	(562) 400-1099
Hash Flash: Jaime "Buster Hymen" Ybarra	(310) 872-6638
Jessica "Snatch of the Day" Alexander	(562) 761-8289

Webmeister: "HomoSAXual" – lbh3beer@hotmail.com
Webmeister – Snooze: pillsburyblowboy@yahoo.com

NEXT LONG BEACH HASH RUN # 1304

Sunday October 26th, 2008 10:00 AM

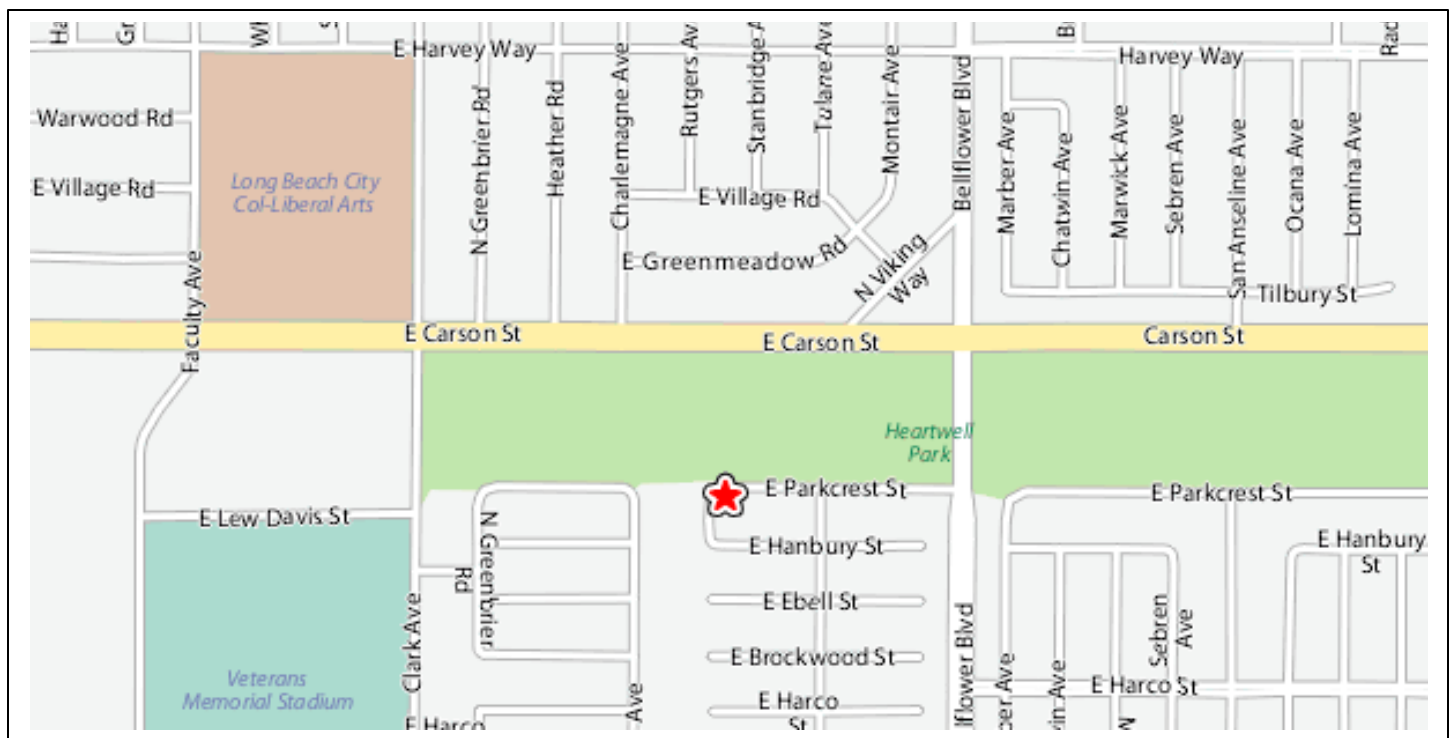
Hares: BROOMHILDA & JC SUPERSCAR

Location: Long Beach TG 766 B-6

Cost: \$5.00

Join BROOMHILDA & JC SUPERSCAR for LBH3's annual Halloween Hash. Be sure to cum in your costume and be ready for some Boos, Brews and Blues. The on-on, conveniently located across the park from the start, will be at the Blue Dog Tavern, 4111 Viking Way, and will feature a kick-ass Blues/Rock band that the hares have hired for your entertainment. They'll start playing at approximately 1 PM.

DIRECTIONS TO THE RUN START: From the 605, exit at Carson St. and go west to Bellflower Blvd. Turn left on Bellflower and then right on Parkcrest (the street at the back of Heartwell Park. Park along the street near the corner of Parkcrest & Osler. From the 405, go north on Bellflower Blvd to Parkcrest. Turn left & proceed as above.



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