



Morning Cocktail
Knows you'll have a
blast at Founder's'
which includes a
Free car wash bonus
With Your ticket
purchase!

Limited time offer....



Long Beach H3 Snooze

Hash Hotline: (562) HASHITT

January 7, 2008

Hash Website: www.lbh3.org

Best Trail of the Year
Or
080106 LBH3 HASHTRASH

WHALE BONER and SHIG ALERT brought us all out to Orange County to laugh at the people who thought running 26 miles in the rain would be fun. FUNGUS who didn't make the hare on account of a cold, could only have been a hare on this trail because, as we would soon find out short cutters were to have had a terribly time. ACHEY was so into the marathon that he was walking around with a ham radio glued to his ear while WHITE ELEPHANT was offering to glue a ham wallet to someone's ear. I checked in with ALOUETTE who informed me that I was a returner. "Damn" I cursed at the realization that I might have to drink an evil Bayhawk down down. FREE SAMPLES was passing out ballets for the 2008 Erections, so I took two and voted for (ed. note: censored). MORNING COCKTAIL was offering a free car wash including a rim job if anyone purchased a Founders Ball ticket, and the rest of us were reverently admiring an EJECT tribute poster while exchanging stories about this Long Beach Hash founders glorious hashing exploits.

The trouble began to brew as CINDY stole WHALE BONER's flour which prompted WB to steal CINDY's dog. After a tense stand off of dogs and flour being locked in different cars, our negotiator was able to settle this foreplay amicably. SHAGGY DOG brought a wonderful keg of Belgian White Ale, which was borrowed from LAH3's BBB

boobie bye bye hash the previous day, they will be missed. The keg was awesome, delicious, and so yummy! In fact it was so good GIVES GOOD HEAD AND SHOULDERS cried and swore off the evil Bayhawk conspiracy forever. JOCK pulled up in time to change from his church gear and listen to hare lies. The hares, who were spotted earlier in the parking lot with flour on their possibly prelaying hands, said they absolutely did not, as had been speculated by the pack, give a bag of flour to a Kenyan marathon runner and tell him lay the trail for the hares.

And we're off! No Name BRANDY showed everyone what a cold Coors Lite tee shirt should look like, you could have cut glass with the help of just about any harriette on this cold winters day. Just about then, ten minutes into trail, drizzling rain began to pour and the sound of the water was enough to drive GEEZER in to the underbrush to add to the muddy waters of the river. We hashed along the bike path passing the super tired marathoners until we came to a rope that took us down and into the dangerous currents of the swollen river beneath the 133 expressway. BEN DOVER thought he would take a short cut and cross the lanes of traffic above and was never seen again! (until later). Over some wonderfully ankle deep muddy hills we found ourselves behind the IrvineMeadows Amphitheater and at the first beer check. TISSUE TITS and WB were waiting with a lovely can of PBR. LAST TRAIN pulls into the beer check just as I pull out and venture through a Xmas tree farm next to Wild Rivers

Water Park. That was the first 1:10 of trail then we went over the freeway and back along the river to finish which in all, took me about 1:58. Wonderful purple chalk used for the ON IN really contrasted with the orange chalk used several times through out the trail for checks and arrows. The obligation of scribing forced me to remind myself that scribing means doing the whole trail as opposed to my usual fat body self sitting a sipping cold PBR's. So Iran and it Iraqed Awesome trail I'm really glad I did it, COCKTAIL even brought in some shiggy. My shoes were covered in mud despite the numerous river crossings and for the most part the pack stayed together making this trail a true contender for TRAIL OF THE YEAR. Now for my favorite part Down Downs!

BLOWJACK was particularly proud of the 5 gallon bucket of phalli's, I mean pickles that he brought and for the rest of the day he was not seen without something cylindrical in his mouth. A pre-down down announcement was made to stay away from CHEWY's van and no smoking because it was leaking gas everywhere. What they don't understand is that that van, or the hash van as it is affectionately called by PIRATES DREAM, is like an SR-71. Sure it's not much to look at and on the ground it leaks but once you get it up to altitude the bondo seals get tight and around mach one, it is a beautiful sight to behold. Someone else pointed out the absence of FRUIT. Have we finally gone far enough away from the LBC? Is he a fair weather fag? Either way BLOW INTREST stood in for him as forward observer of down downs.

THAT'S THE WAY UH HUH, UH HUH, I LIKE IT, and AFTERBIRTH were talking about how they don't think there was any shiggy on trail but it is a good thing they had volunteered to keg guard anyways. We started throwing around name ideas for No Name KAREN, SHAGGY's wife because of a cool little story from Tunisia. The best name we have so far for her is really good so don't forget it in a few weeks when it comes time to name her SHAGGY! EO was guilty of being a visitor and of doing the R word (*ace). He actually wore his 1/2 marathon medal to the circle. LAST TRAIN missed out on getting his bag back and I just want to know what the jar of goat shit was doing in his bag. Today was the 23rd anniversary of the founding of the Long Beach Hash. FROZEN CUM had a really

tough time with his cold hands searching for his 469th run patch on DRY SLOT (he eventually found it by her boobs not her wet slot). BACK DOOR got the hashshit for a hilarious story about saying that she was so cool she could run on the treadmill with her eyes closed, which led, according to FAGGEDY, to a resounding "crash, boom, thud" when she fell down and was hurled against the wall of their house by the treadmill. SCREWCAP who normally grabs the asses of female hashers on trail became confused when the hash trail intersected the marathon trail and grabbed a non-hashers ass. The police pursued him but he ran away because getting a ticket for "moose knuckles" is not fun. We had a great time playing in the tumble weed we Long Beachers so rarely get to see shiggy. LOW BEAMS nested in the tumble weed and began laying cans of PBR much like the goose that laid the golden egg. We gnawed on it, played in it, frolicked, fucked, flashed, and fagged on it, until finally we just relaxed and enjoyed the recently birthed cans PBR.

The On On was at El Cholo Cantina where COCKTAIL was sharing a LANCE/VENUS (?) cake with us. SNOOPY was sharing his Dos Equis Dark which went well with his huevos rancheros. WHITE ELEPHANT smear cake on everyone while the No Name "stalker" Yankee Doodle chick got alouetted by SHEEP. ON ON, CHEWCACA

Congratulations on another great Toy Drive, our final numbers were \$440.00 and Head and I had a great time spending every penny of it. This was our 5th year working with L.B.P.D. and they count on our support. If anyone is interested in helping this year let me know. Thanks for all your support together we made Christmas special for many less fortunate children of Long Beach.

ON ON
Corn Hole Hussie



Receding Hareline

<u>Date</u>	<u>Run#</u>	<u>Hares</u>	<u>Comments</u>	<u>City</u>
1-27	1261	Dickereater	Rat's On On Party	Hacienda Ht
2-03	1262	Hi Speed & Friends	Super Bowl Party	Santa Ana
2-10	1263	Pinky & Hi Speed	Out Going GM run	Sunset Beach
2-17	1264	Boyz R Us & Damian		Huntington Bch
2-24	1265	Screw Cap, Whale Boner	Sloshball	TBA
3-02	1266	Sosumi	Betty/LA Marathon	TBA
3-09	1267	OPEN-contact Sin D Bare to sign up!!!		
3-16	1268	Screw Cap	Birthday Run	TBA



WEAKLY SNOOZE STATS

Run Date: 1/6/2008
Run #: 1258
Hares: Whaleboner, Shig Alert
Place: Irvine--Laguna Canyon and Alton
Miles: 6.82
New Boots:
Returns:
 Chewcaca, Pirates, Jar Jar, Poop Machine,
 Pillsbury, Make it a stiff One, Anal Slez,
 Wick Licker, Bonzi Beaver
Visitors: Ohmo, R Feet, Sheep--OCH3
New Names:
Patches: Cums in a Tube=469
Hare Patches:
ON ON: El Cholo Cantina
Run Notes: Marathon course, nature center, Rain,
 river channel, under freeway. Lots of shiggy
Attendance: 84
Hashit: Back Door for running with her eyes closed
 on a treadmill
 Whaleboner,
 Shig Alert

*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@snooze.lbh3.org OR snail mail to:*

Bernice "Special Head" Banares
3051 Ostrom Ave LB 90808

THIS DATE IN HASH HISTORY Run # 428 Date: 1/10/1993
 (15 years ago)

Place: Hacienda Heights Hares: WEBFOOT & NO DOUCHEE NO
 NOOKIE

Miles: 5.5 Attendance: 35 real Hashers

35 die-hard hashers congregated in the pouring rain in the Puente Hills
 Medical Center parking lot. ONE TRACK, the scribe, tried to take notes, but
 his pen would not write on soggy paper, and the tablet eventually reverted
 back to pulp. Before the hares took off, NO DOUCHEE reassured the pack
 that "we will lay a majority of the run inside Puente Hills Mall." Liar! 3M
 brought a 5-gallon thermos of spiked hot chocolate, but it leaped from the
 tailgate of POPSICKLE's truck, and most of it flowed away. Soon, we took off
 through a housing tract, traversing up and down hilly streets. We reached a
 beer check in a little park. (So far, so good.) Then, it was on up a steep access
 road to the muddy portion of the run. We ran along a jeep trail for a distance
 and then cut up the side of a hill to the top. Then it was over and down the very
 steep backside of the hill, where the pack discovered that it was easier to run
 on the grass next to the trail than on the slippery mud. We went up and down a
 few more hills and arrived at the top of a mudslide. DIAMOND DICK, the
 soon-to-be-named SCABBY HAYES and others just slid on down and
 acquired muddy skid marks both front and back. About a 1/4 of a mile later, we
 reached the on-in at another little park, where some hashers played on the
 swings. Down-downs included the naming of SCABBY, and the naming of
 another hasher, MUDIVER. FRUIT OF THE LOOM got the Hashit for being
 cranky. The on-on was at Round Table Pizza.

Mismanagement Committee 2007

Grandmasters:	Eddie "Pinky" Scott	(714) 756-BYOB
	Laura "Hi Speed Copulator" Gaber	(562)902-2443
Hash Cash:	John "He's So Sweet:" Kotlarski	(562) 433-9633
	Anne "Low Beams" Lattime	(714) 775-6512
On Sec:	Susanne "Broomhilda" Gilmore	(562) 423-6149
	Bernice "Special Head" Banares	(562) 522-8774
	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) 427-1513
	Bill "Last Train" Nord	(714)SLIMEUP
Munchmeisters:	Diane "Kammonawannaleia" Eisner	(714)658-2595
Trailmaster:	"Sin D Bare"	(310)544-5223
Hash Pusher:	Victoria "Geezer Teaser" Rivera	(714) 756-2962
Songmeister:	Debbie "Corn Hole Hussie" Cantril	(562) 427-1513
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	

Don't forget your checkbooks-Founder's Regos are only \$50 through Jan. 20th!!!!

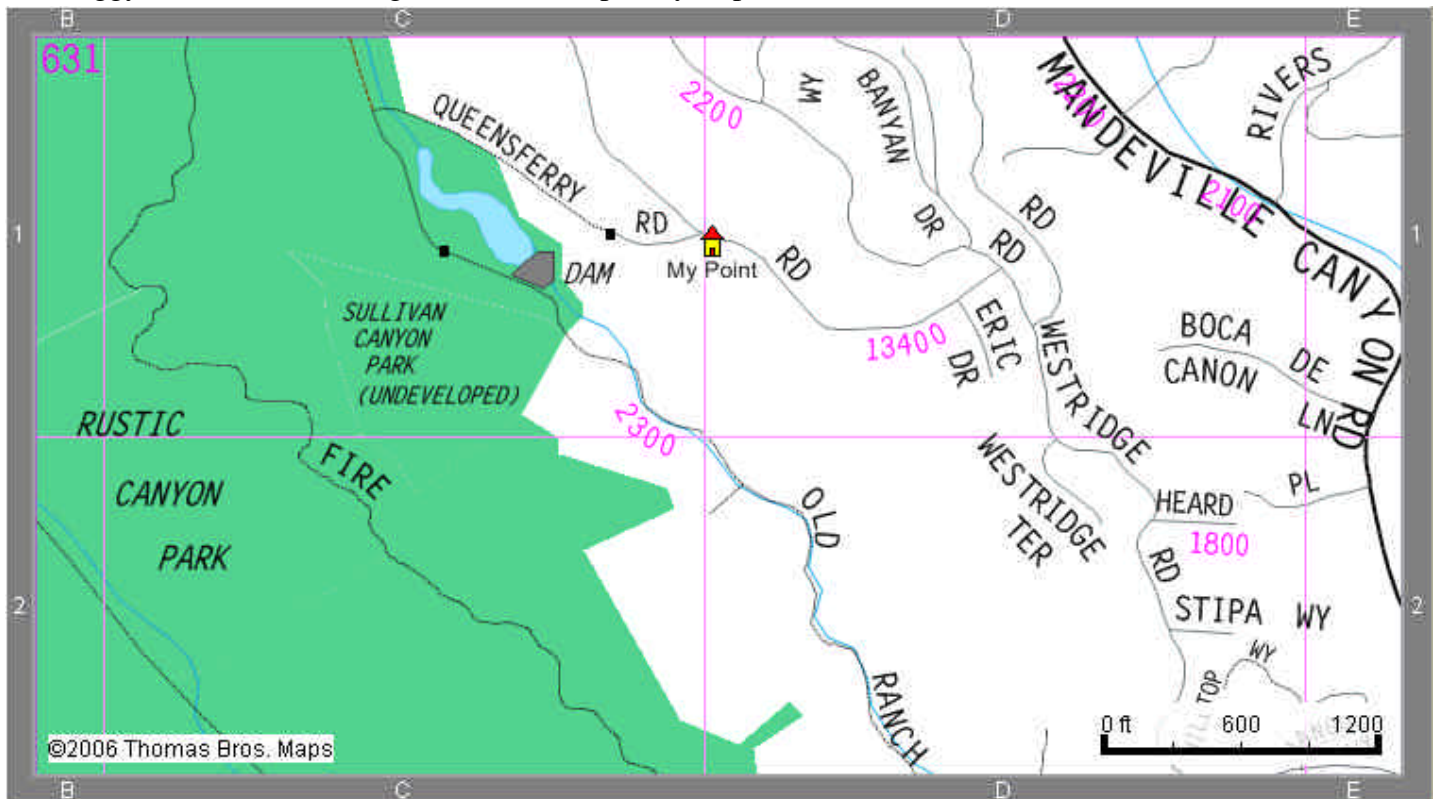
Sunday, January 20 2008, 10 AM
Hares: Marquis De Sade

Shiggy Galore....LA style
Location: Brentwood

Run: 1260
TG: 631 C-1
Cost: \$4

My run start will be at the end of Queensferry Drive in Brentwood. Take the 405 FWY north, get off at Sunset, go west 2.0 miles to Mandeville Cyn Rd. Turn Left on Westridge Road (first left) and wind up to Bayliss Rd. and turn Left and go down about 1/3 mile to Queensferry. Note: You will need to park on Bayliss BEFORE Queensferry as parking on Queensferry is restricted.

Marquis has been dying to give the LBH3 a taste of his latest trail exploits. Be prepared for shiggy, hills, water crossings, and mud. Hopefully, ropes won't be needed this time.



Alouette
Neva Higgins
707 Nancy Lane
Fullerton, CA 92831