



# Long Beach H3 Snooze

Hash Hotline: (562) HASHITT

January 20, 2008

Hash Website: [www.lbh3.org](http://www.lbh3.org)

Pre-laid Brea Run??

So this hash Sunday started out with **Snatch of the Day** and me going over to **Chewcaca's** place to get a ride in the hash van with **Pirate's Dream, Poop Machine, Jar-Jar, Passing Wind,** and the cooler of Pabst Blue Ribbon. The wind (not **Wind**) on the 57 freeway on the way up was gusting enough to push the hash van around enough that it felt like we were a skateboarder in the '70's with the tank top and short shorts doing the downhill slalom or maybe a Professional BMX Racer. Once we got to the run start we were greeted by a church-goer with a non-English sign welcoming us to the lot even though he didn't know we were not really there for the services.

As we pulled into a spot, we were immediately approached by **Jesus Christ Superscar** who was handing out flyers for all to join his Hooligan Bastard Party in his run for GM. He should call his campaign something along the lines of the Party of Bastard Ruffians instead. As soon as the flyers were handed out, he and **Chewy** started fighting over the cooler of PBR.

On Friday night at the PMS M-word run for **Homo Homo Homo Homo** and **Ass the Other Vagina, Blojak** was pimping this run out as something from Jurassic Park where it felt like something could jump out at you at any point. He said that he felt good about it and that it could be a contender for Trail of the Year. **Casper** said he didn't know if it would make Trail of the Year but would at least be one of the top five Long Beach trails for January.

After checking in with **Alouette** and **He's So Sweet** we got our Board Elections ballots from **Free Samples**. Get your votes in for the changing of the Board and if you want to find out who wins, sign up for the Found'er Balls and join us at Sam's Seafood on February 9.

**Beaver Bam Bam Balls** came over and began telling me how he had previously scouted in this area and didn't think that a 'reasonable' run could be done in this area. So with **Blojak's** recent track record of haring, his skills are still in question. At this point we see him and his newly recruited virgin co-hares **Hot Semen Saver** and **Just Zack** coming down a set of stairs

into the parking lot. We asked if they had just finished pre-laying and they claimed that they were not pre-laying but just getting the beer checks in place. The residual flour on his hand told a different story. Poor Bald Rabbit. Since he had asked me to scribe, he wanted to know if I was ready and asked, "Hey man, where's your pad?" Look man, I may be making another attempt at scribing but I am not menstruating, so don't worry about my notebook or my pad. With that, he was off to 'prepare' for his and **Semen's** homosexual Promiscuous Brea Romp.

**Broomhilda** was sporting a Pink Panther themed outfit which made me wonder if she was trying to win over the big pink penis from **Kammonawannaleia** at the Found'er festivities. **Hozer, SID,** and **Hard Drive** were standing around comparing walking sticks. **Achey Breaky Fart** and **One Left One** were discussing the AARP membership dues while **6-9 Split** and **Wet Clam** were discussing who knows what. Hopefully **Dickoreater** wouldn't get lost on this shiggy trail and cause **AT&T** to get all worried again. **Jock** showed up with half a dozen pieces of chalk but they all happened to be about 4 feet long. Maybe it was his way of telling hashers to carry chalk and mark trail. In a continuing effort for our outgoing GM's to look out for each other, **Pinky** suggested that **Hi-Speed Copulator** not run with the scissors she was carrying around from the calendar party the day before.

With that safety note, the pack was off. We headed out of the parking lot down to the road and headed left. About a block or so up was the first T/E split with most hashers opting for the eagle since it was early and they were still all full of energy. Potentially Bad Route. The road dead-ended soon after that as we started climbing up the side of the hill. After crossing a little ravine, **Sin D Bare** high tailed it up the hill toward some animals he saw in the field. After **Blojak's** claim of it being a Jurassic Park trail, **Sin D** wanted to be the first to do it with a Velociraptor. As he got to the fence and dropped his pants, he realized that they were just cows and decided against it.

At that point the FRB's came across a YBF or just lost trail altogether and were coming back down the hill to find the last mark. Trail was found off the side of the dirt road and going down in to a small valley and back across the other side. As I started climbing up that side of the valley I saw a shirtless **Superscar** at the top of the hill with his hands in the air yelling, "Hurry up you yuppie scum, it's time to haul ass!" **Pee Wee Huevos** goes darting by me complaining about the YBF with **Take A #** not too far behind him.

Even though **Bust Her Hymen** wasn't at the hash, his loitering in the area was evident by all the empty Newcastle bottles littered around at the end of the dead end road make out spot. **Pal's Beer Reversal**. Trail continued on down the road and circled back around to a small tunnel that went under the road into a drainage ditch. This ditch led to another bush overgrown tunnel with a watery decline. **Just Brandy** and her new boot harriette friend were cautiously descending into the depths, trying not to slip on the algae or hit their heads on the stalactites.

Another climb out of the ditch, across another little stream and the hill climb to the first beer check had begun. I knew we were not too far behind since I could hear **Passing Wind** talking all the way up the hill. **Just Brandy** and her new boot started commenting on each others asses and the amount of dirt and leaves on them. Suddenly it wasn't a bad day to be DFL. The pile of vertebrae and ribs that we soon came across made me hope that it wasn't a previous hasher that had been lost on trail.

As I got to the beer check, I saw **Cums in a Tube** and **Sosumi** heading back down the hill to the right, apparently opting to take the turkey off the second T/E split. I sift through the remains of the beer check bag to only find a Mike's light dingleberry lemonade left. You know why it was the only thing left in the bag? Because IT SUCKS! Pretend Beer, Revolting! After a brief rest and bit of liquid, I decided to tough it out and hit the second eagle. Trail went along the ridgeline for a while which gave great views of the green hills due to the recent rains and the snow covered mountains. The check at the top was marked to the right, straight down the hill into the bottom of the valley. As we made it to the bottom, **Screw Cap** said that he would wait for the new boots to make sure they made it down safely and to check their personalities. Pats Butts Routinely. We all followed the valley bottom back and forth along the stream bed. There was supposedly a second beer check back here somewhere that we missed but apparently didn't really miss anything since it sounded like the Turkey's drank it all.

After a little bit of confusion at the end of the valley with checks pointing to falses that were crossed out, etc, we found our way back up the hill toward a church where there were a large group of Asians surrounding a pile of "snow" and were having sledding races and free for all snowball fight. No, the Asians were not fighting with **Snowball** but were actually throwing little balls of snow at each other.

The third T/E split on the road was laughed at as we all headed right to the end to get some much needed water. By the time I made it in, down downs had not only started but they were almost done with hashit nominations. So I don't have much to tell you

about down downs since the hares thought it would be a good idea to make a DFL the scribe. Thanks assholes. Apparently **Fruit of the Loom** took a header on trail and was a bit banged up but I missed that. Apparently there were harriettes flashing in the circle which I also missed. Thanks again, assholes. Apparently Just Zack was named **Spawn of Semen, SOS** for short, but I missed that as well. I do know that **Superscar** was collecting bottles of your favorite spirits for the Found'er Balls pre-lube at the hotel. So if you want to have a good selection, bring a bottle for the bucket. Party Booze Required.

At the On-On, **Pinky** went into detail to **Blojak** about how the recipe for haggis has better ingredients, preparation, and spice than this trail. **Pinky** and **Shaggy Dog** then started the Dos Equis hat of the year competition with **Shaggy** winning due to the hair. All in all, even though it took me a long time to finish, kicked my butt, and caused me to miss some boobs, it was a fun shiggly trail. Prefer Better-beer Refreshments.

On Out, Necrofishiack



#### WEAKLY SNOOZE STATS

Run Date: 1/13/2008

Run #: 1259

Hares: Blojak, SOS Spawn of Semen

Place: Brea, Brea Canyon

Miles: 6.1

New Boots: Carman Hernandez, Evita Frazer, Linda Tan, Jay Rees

Returners: Tatoo Love Boy, Down Wendy, Pee Wee Huevos, Stats, Roger, Wet Clam, Shutter Up, Marquis de Sade

Visitors: Jenever--Hague, Choo Choo & Caboose--OC,

Cockwork Orange--LA

New Names: Zach Charlot--SOS Spawn of Seaman

Patches: Wet Clam=200

Hare Patches:

ON ON: Mexico Del Sol in same parking lot as start

Run Notes: Up a hill, down a hill (repeat Many times), 3

Turkey/Eagle splits, 2 unmanned beer checks, 3 creek X-ings, Where's the flour? Must have been used for a cake at the end.

Attendance: 85

Hashit: Wet Clam for offering to share her "used dinner" with visiting hashers

<u>Date</u>	<u>Run#</u>	<u>Hares</u>	<u>Receding Hareline</u>	<u>Comments</u>	<u>City</u>
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	<b>OPEN-contact Sin D Bare to sign up!!!</b>			
3-16	1268	Screw Cap		Birthday Run	TBA



**Don't forget to Sign up for Founder's!! We Have flyers for You...and your Friends!!**

# 156 THIS DATE IN HASH HISTORY Run # 156 Date: 1/24/1988 (20 years ago) Place: Long Beach Hares: FRUIT OF THE LOOM & RUDE CRUDE Miles: 4.5 Attendance: 92  
 1/24/1988 was the morning after LBH3's 3<sup>rd</sup> Annual Found'er Balls. We had not yet initiated the tradition of requiring the outgoing GM 's to hare on this day, so FOTL and RUDE CRUDE were ready to lead us on a tour of the vicinity of Cal State Long Beach. We had survived the previous evening's award presentations (including FOTL for "Worst Dressed Hasher" – see photo), the re-election of GM's ASYNC and ALOUETTE, and much dining, dancing and debauchery at The Galley Restaurant. When they closed at midnight, many revelers moved the party around the corner to the Thirsty Isle, where it continued until they threw us out at 2 AM. But back to the Sunday morning hash - at approximately 10:15 AM, the hares led us on a well-marked trail leading north for a mile along the channel. We turned east, we turned south, we ran through some neighborhoods and finally reached a beer check at Edison Park. We then headed due south about 2 miles on an access road until it curved around the oilfields at Westminster and Studebaker and ended up in Gum Grove Park in Seal Beach. Our new brewmeister SHINER BOCK received the Hashit for not knowing how to tap the keg. The on-on was at Joe Jost's

## Rat's Mortgage Burning Party

**OnOn** (with the Hash Band, 1:30-6 or so) got cut short last year.....so let's try it again after the Jan. 27 Dickoreater run, this time at a bar where we're guaranteed not to be thrown out (that's what the owner says anyway....we'll see!). Anyway, this OnOn is civilian-friendly, so bring your neighbors, co-workers, family if you want. This bar only has a popcorn machine and doesn't serve food, but you can walk 50 yards to the west of the Dawg House to the cool pizza place where they also serve sandwiches and beer, or you can eat your meatball sandwich there or bring it to the bar. If you don't want Italian, walk another 50 yards to the Mexican food place, eat your burrito there or bring it to the bar. If Mexican and Italian aren't your cup of tea, take your redneck ass to the In 'n Out Burger (that you'll have to drive to), a little west of the bar on the same street (Gale and 7th). The Dawg House has pool tables, cheap pitchers of beer, a full bar, Sierra Nevada for Pinky, Newcastle for Nut'n Honey, PBR for Scar. The band will play until 6 or as long as you guys can hang and want to dance. If you can't make the run, The Dawg House is at 15351 Gale Ave, City of Industry, 91745. See web for details

**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**

### Mismanagement Committee 2007

<b>Grandmasters:</b>	Eddie "Pinky" Scott	(714) 756-BYOB
	Laura "Hi Speed Copulator" Gaber	(562)902-2443
<b>Hash Cash:</b>	John "He's So Sweet:" Kotlarski	(562) 433-9633
	Anne "Low Beams" Lattime	(714) 775-6512
<b>On Sec:</b>	Susanne "Broomhilda" Gilmore	(562) 423-6149
	Bernice "Special Head" Banares	(562) 522-8774
	<a href="mailto:snooze@snooze.lbh3.org">snooze@snooze.lbh3.org</a>	
<b>On Disk:</b>	Neva "Alouette" Higgins	(714) 526-7823
	Dick "Poor Aim" Ames	(714)734-6979
<b>Brewmeisters:</b>	Steve "Head & Shoulders" Cantril	(562) 427-1513
	Bill "Last Train" Nord	(714)SLIMEUP
<b>Munchmeisters:</b>	Diane "Kammonawannaleia" Eisner	(714)658-2595
<b>Trailmaster:</b>	"Sin D Bare"	(310)544-5223
<b>Hash Pusher:</b>	Victoria "Geezer Teaser" Rivera	(714) 756-2962
<b>Songmeister:</b>	Debbie "Corn Hole Hussie" Cantril	(562) 427-1513
<b>Hash Flash:</b>	Jaime "Buster Hymen" Ybarra	(310) 872-6638
	Ramona "Moan N'" Tucker	(310)378-6453
<b>Webmeister:</b>	"homoSAXual" - <a href="mailto:lbh3beer@hotmail.com">lbh3beer@hotmail.com</a>	
<b>Webmeister:</b>	<b>Snooze:</b> <a href="mailto:pillsburyblowboy@yahoo.com">pillsburyblowboy@yahoo.com</a>	

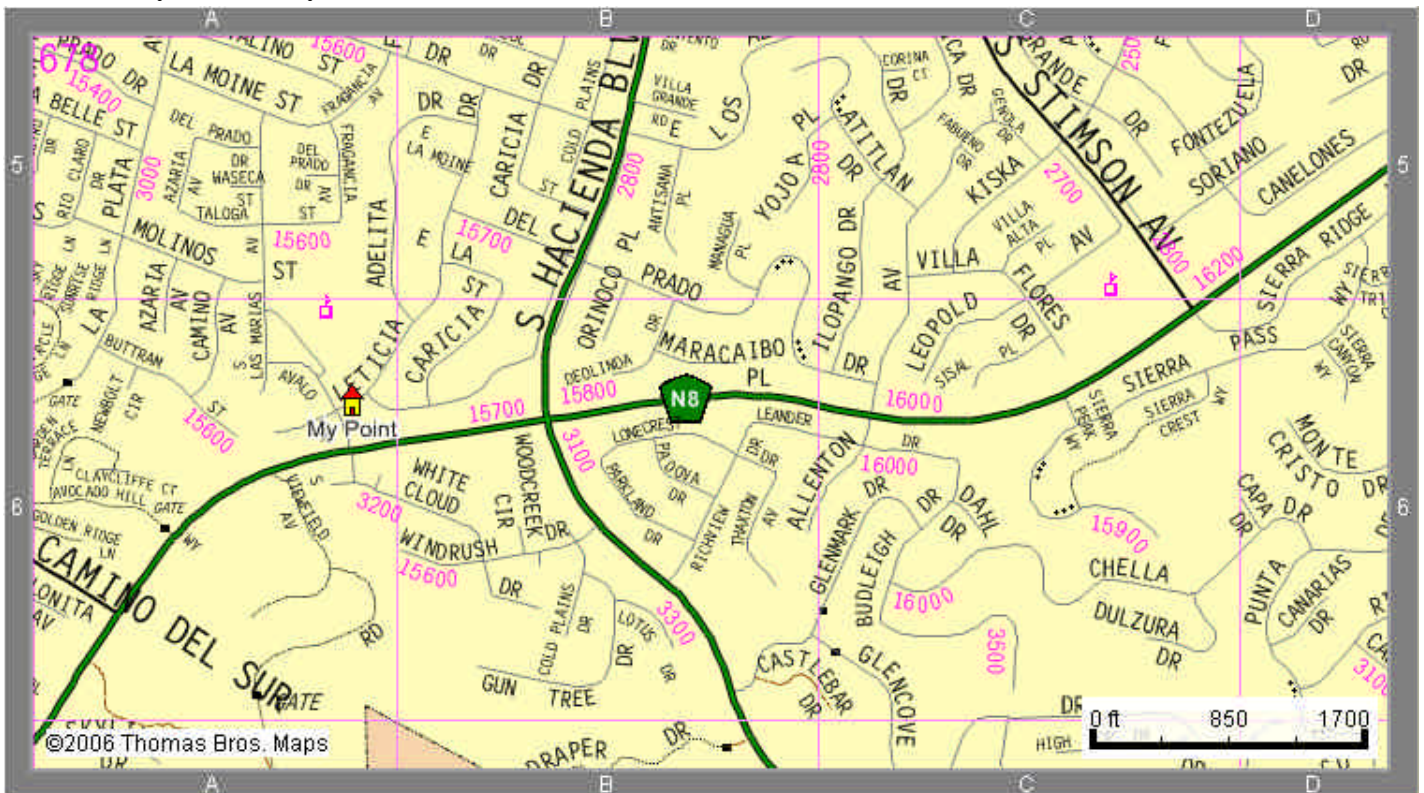
Sunday, January 27 2008, 10 AM  
Hares Dickoreater and Friends

The Highlands of Hacienda Heights Run Cost \$4  
Location Hacienda Heights.....duh Thomas Guide 678 - A6

From the 60 Freeway exit Hacienda Blvd., go south. Make a right turn on Colima Road, then a right on Avalo Drive. Park in school parking lot on right hand side.

DO bring: an extra pair of shoes DON'T bring: strollers DO bring: dry socks for your shoes DON'T bring: an attitude DO bring: your tough-as-nails trail-tested dog DON'T bring: your little poofter foofy dog DO bring: mountain lion repellent DON'T bring: flashlights (pisses off the mountain lions)

The OnOn will be the 2nd Annual (and final) Rat Mortgage Burning Party with the World Famous Hash Band from 2-6 (different venue than last year where we're guaranteed not to be thrown out, it's in the contract).....see "Special Event" on [hash.org](http://hash.org), or [info. inside this Snooze](http://info.inside.this.snooze) for details. If you can't make the run, bring a hot civilian friend or two and show up at the The Dawg House, 15351 Gale Ave., City of Industry



Alouette  
Neva Higgins  
707 Nancy Lane  
Fullerton, CA 92831