

LBH3 Snoozeletter

Long Beach Hash House Harriers Hotline (562) 427-4488 4/3/3008 www.hash.org

NO TITLE

It was another Easter Sunday at the LBH3. This run started at some high school in West Covina, which is about as close to Long Beach as it is to Barstow. Many of the usual faces were not there, and since those who did show up were there to celebrate Screw Cap's 80th birthday, I had to assume those missing were either at church or don't care about Screw Cap and think he's a damn fool. Those who did show up were all decked out in red, but not as a symbol of the blood that Jesus Christ (not Superscar) spilled to save you from your sins. They were merely wearing the t-shirts from Screw Cap's 75th birthday run, which now has lost most of its sentimental value since he made it to 80, or their new hi-tech, hi-cost LBH3 running club shirts that Hi Speed Copulator was pimping while under the constant supervision of Geezer Teaser.

Guest Hash Cash, Pillsbury Blow Boy set up shop at the far end of the parking lot and not anywhere near the pre-run beer. This made it easy for many of us to hash for free. Soon Fruit of the Loom called out "Fifteen Minutes" and the walkers got ready to stroll. One problem. There was no trail for them to walk on as the hares not only



Panties for the Piñata? Here's my donation! I just took them off. Is that OK?



JCSS got us a police escort across a busy street (and no one got arrested!)

hadn't left yet, they hadn't arrived yet. About that time, Last Train to Cuntsville stopped by to say he wouldn't be stopping by. Apparently he was throwing some wild Easter party that none of us had been invited to. That explains where Sin D Bear and the other long time regulars were. I knew there had to be a good reason for them to miss a hash.

Two beers later the hares, Screw Cap, Whaleboner, Wet Clam, and Shutter Up, arrived from pre-lying claiming they had been waiting for us in the Student (aka Pot-Smoking) parking lot on the other side of the school for the last hour. I'm not sure if the last two were actually hares as I was getting a beer during the pre-run brief and the hare down downs. Look through this Snooze to find out for sure. Fruit yelled "Fifteen Minutes" for the third time and the hares and walkers were off.

Another beer later, the pack was off. Yay! Howdy Do Me took a long false off the first check, and by the time he got back Weed Wacker, who never met a trail he couldn't walk, was exclaiming gleefully that was beating Howdy. Of course, that didn't last long because only Howdy beats Howdy. Trail went up and up and up and up until we finally got to a beer check that Krabs R Us was hosting with Tissue Tits who had given the hares a ride up the same streets that the pack had just walked up. In addition to beer and water, the pack enjoyed slightly

used deviled eggs and a magnificent view of East LA.

Just past the beer check, a rattlesnake had taken up shop in the middle of trail. This caused Cheekaboo to shortcut saying the only serpents she like are trouser snakes. (Insert rim shot here.) After finally getting to the top of the local toxic landfill, trail took us down a steep narrow path that was beautifully adorned with poison oak. We then made it to the First End where Wet Krabs was embracing a giant fish. JC Superscar was there to direct us to the Second End where we could pick up our run bags and watch the beer drive away. We followed the beer to the Third End where Screw Cap's great grandchildren were serving tamales and beans. They also were displaying Screw Cap memorabilia including his Military ID from the Civil War. Did you know Mexico fought for the North? It must be because of all the blue states. After the feast, we followed trail to the Fourth End where Superscar, assisted by his hat rack, Broomhilda, was holding down downs. JC spewed humor while SC sipped his many down downs and was showered with gifts including a shirt with funny stuff on it that I don't remember. Ask somebody else. Some underage kids drank beer and ate pickled eggs, but the most disturbing sight of the day was Screw Cap fondling his own daughter's ass after she

read him a love poem. I think even Hairy Twatter cringed at that one. The Hash Shit deservingly went to Broom for driving the Fruit Bus, and delivering the grumpy old coot to today's hash.

After down downs, lots of girls showed their tits to the picnicking families in the park. But none of them were Always Juicy, Tissue Tits, Absolute Whore, or Stay Out Stay Alive. The many time aforementioned Screw Cap toured the local Fossil Museum with Whaleboner and some gangbangers where they looked at stuff almost as old as Screw Cap himself.

All in all it was another shitty hash, and I just want to say, "I care about ya, you damn fool. You got that right!"

OnOn,
Sheep Thrills

Now
THAT'S an SUV! Eat your heart out Hummer owners.



Come on guys, leave the rattle-snake alone.



The scribe and the Birthday Boy.



Ouch! Don't scratch the family jewels.



JOIN LBH3 at BEER SCOUT CAMP

**Save these dates: August 1,2,3
LBH3 Campout in Tehachapi
(same location as 2006)
Details cuming soon.**

(wanna help? See KAMMANA)

THIS DATE IN HASH HISTORY

Run # 713 Date: 4/9/1998 (10 years ago)
Place: Santa Fe Springs
Hares: REAR ADMIRAL and virgin hare
IGNORANT F@CK
Miles: 7, give or take 1 or 2 Attendance: 82

The run began at Santa Fe Springs Park, within earshot of the 5 Freeway and shooting distance of the local barrio. Signs informed us that the park closed at 8 PM, so hashers were parking every which where they could. This was REAR ADMIRAL's birthday hash, and he had recruited virgin hare IGGY to help him celebrate. When the pack was off, we ran through the park and hopped a fence. Some soccer players got an eyeful of furry things and WET FURRY THING! Trail led us down the channel and over a bridge to Beer Check #1. We then crossed Telegraph Road and ran through Heritage Park and past Maggie's Pub. We had to run along some railroad tracks and eventually arrived at Beer Check #2. When we finally reached the on-in, there were some complaints about the length of the trail and how flour seemed to disappear on occasion. During down-downs, REAR ADMIRAL received many birthday presents including a George Michael Signature Model Masturbation Kit and Whipped Cream Taco served in the special ALOUETTE holder. NADIA was the current hashit, and had some weak nominations, so she had to keep it another week. A small public opinion poll voted that the run was clever enough to piss off EZ and RIFF RAFF, and to keep the hares from getting snared. A very nice park ranger showed up at 9:30 to tell us that the park had closed at 8:00 and the remaining hardy drinkers packed up and headed for Maggie's Pub.



Hey! There's no sitting in the circle. Try hashing, etc.

Deadline for maps, write-ups, etc. is MONDAY at 5 PM: e-mail to:

Snooze@snooze.lbh3.org

RECEDING HARELINE

4/10 1272	ALOUETTE – Fullerton
4/17 1273	NICE HAIR, DOUBLE – LB Grand Prix <u>Get your Cardboard Race Cars ready!!!!</u>
4/24 1274	Open – see Poor Aim to sign up
5/1 1275	Cinco de Mayo – Buster, Boyz, BabyCrack
5/8 1276	PIG IRON
5/15 1277	Open – see Poor Aim to sign up
5/22 1278	Open – see Poor Aim to sign up

RESULTS OF LBH3 Run # 1268

DATE: 3/23/2008

PLACE: West Covina – South Hills High School

HARES: SCREW CAP, WHALE BONER

MILES: 4.1

ATTENDANCE: 76

NEW BOOTS: Jason Howard, Mark Soto

RETURNERS: LITTLE DIPPER, HOT JELLY RUB, BOO BOO BEAR, GANG BANGER, 7 CUM 11, FLOUNCER, DOUBLE ENTRY

VISITORS: WEED WHACKER – Humpin'

NEW NAMES: none

PATCHES: none

HASHIT: BROOMHILDA - for bringing FRUIT to the hash

ON-ON: Galster Regional Park – SCREW CAP's family provided tamales, rice, beans, etc.

RUN NOTES: Screw Cap's 80th birthday, hot day, Up, Up, Up and Up, hilly and scenic, rattlesnake on trail, one beer check w/ deviled eggs, A to Z trail

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) 400-1099
	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

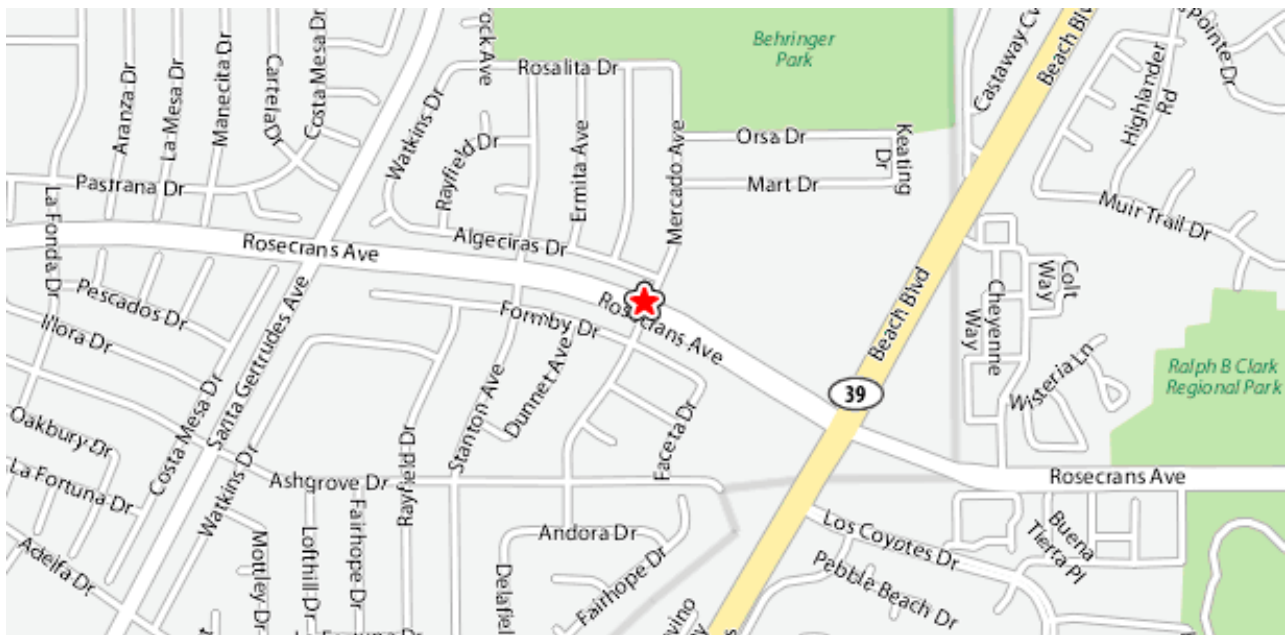
Webmeister: "HomoSAXual" – lbh3beer@hotmail.com

Webmeister – Snooze: pillsburyblowboy@yahoo.com

Next Long Beach Hash Run # 1272
Thursday April 10th, 2008 6:30 PM
Location: La Mirada
Thomas Guide: 737 J-3
Cost: \$4.00

ALOUETTE breaks in virgin hare Just Andrew as the hash travels to the far Northeast corner of the Thursday night box. Directions: from the 91 or the 5 Freeways, exit at Beach Blvd. Go north to Rosecrans and turn left. Turn right on Mercado turn immediately right to park at Los Coyotes Middle School.

G'day Mate! Alouette breaks in another Bloke. Tribal members Andrew Pye and Alouette would like to invite you to a walkabout in the Land Down Down Under. Wear your bush gear, bring your didjeridus and cobbars, watch out for Boomers & dingo dogs. You can get pissed--we'll have plenty of stubbies & tinnies to go around. It'll be flat out like a lizard drinkin'. All indigenous aboriginals welcome--no banana benders (that's "Queenslanders") please! No worries mate!



Alouette
Neva Higgins
707 Nancy Lane
Fullerton, CA 92381