

LBH3 Snoozeletter

Long Beach Hash House Harriers Hotline (562) HASHITT 8/21/2008 www.lbh3.org

Long Beach H3, La Mirada and The 27teenth Lingerie Run By CUMS IN A TUBE

The start of this year's Lingerie Run was in La Mirada (surprise!), this time behind the strip mall at Santa Gertrudes and Imperial Highway. The first hashers encountered were **Bend Over, Satan** and **Rose** as they exited their vehicle and tried to get organized. Early check-in was assisted by **Stillet-Ho** wearing her 6 inch stiletto heels. **Moan N' Fuck 'Er** declared that she had brought extra undies just in case she had a mood change or needed to make a fashion statement. **Tit Mitt, Boy George** and **She Bangs** decided on a matching (sort of) bright teal theme. **Free Samples** and **Just Amanda** chose fish net stockings as the uniform of the day. **Venus de Penis** was attired in black and pink with matching pink flowered flip-flops. **Afterbirth** arrived and was chagrined that she didn't know it was the Lingerie Run. **Micro Screwry** wore her Santa's helper Christmas outfit (Ho, ho, ho) with fuzzy little booby covers. **High Speed Copulator** looked quite voluptuous as she struggled to stay inside her garment while setting up the haberdashery table. Featured items were coolers from the camp-out.



Cums in a Tube pays close attention to everyone's finery. Passing Wind forgot the dress code.



New boot Jen gets into the spirit.

Hare ALOUETTE tells us where to go.



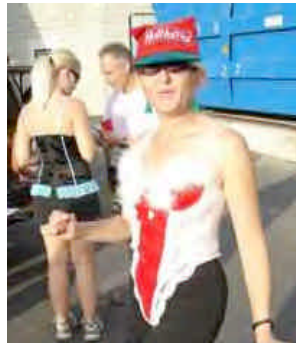
Right on time, the hares took off to the west, **Poor Aim** in bright red and **Alouette** in black, plus several other colors. A bit of gossip overheard was that **Baby Crack Whore** and **Always Juicy** went to Texas to check on **Cum Union's** engagement status. Fortunately, what happens in Texas stays in Texas.

At 6:45 the **Fruit**-alarm went off and the pack headed out turning into the Draft Pick Sports Grill for the first beer check. This was likely to slow the FRB's, at least the ones that stopped. It was then out the front door and across Santa Gertrudes and then north across Imperial past the start of the PMS/Full Moon run a few weeks earlier. As we passed a resident he asked what was happening. Informed that we ran for beer, he offered that he had beers in his garage. His wife looked panicked hoping that none of the motley crew of sweaty bodies accepted. We came to a check and **Take a #** commanded, "Follow me, I live around here. They're doing my trail backwards." I obeyed and tailed her by Home Depot and past the start of last year's run by California Pizza.

Trail headed south and eventually into Biola College. As usual, I found myself alone as the Campus Safety Officer drove by. He stopped a few



Are you sure this is the Frederick's of Hollywood photo shoot?



Xmas promos get earlier every year!



Phallus is as pretty as a pitcher.

yards ahead, exited his vehicle and this is what transpired (as I recall).

CSO: Could I talk to you?

Me: Sure.

CSO: What is this, anyway?

Me: Have you heard of the Hash House Harriers.

CSO: No.

Me: It's a group of runners who follow a trail of flour laid by of couple of hares. See, the flour on the ground, that's the trail.

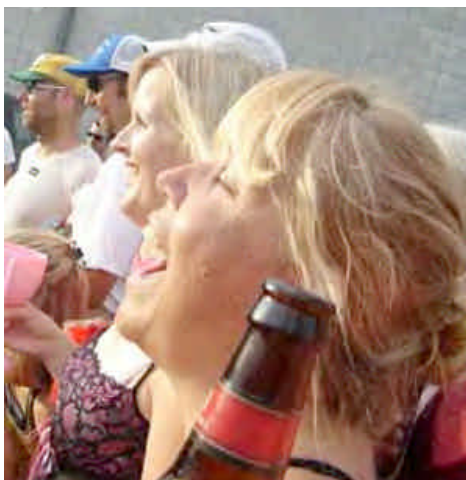
CSO: Is this an organized group?

Me: Just of bunch of people who run and do silly things. This is our annual lingerie run.

CSO: I heard people say they were running for beer.

Me: That's at the end.

Pack: Right, the beer is at the end.



And a grand time was had by all.

Just Amanda and others had caught up and when CSO spotted her I took advantage of his distraction to scamper off. A bit later a "BN" mark and a fence appeared. **Wild Bill** and one of his nubile interns were manning the beer check. I learned that after I left **Wild Bill** had his second encounter with the law in just two weeks.

Squad cars surrounded the beer check as **WB** swooped up any empty cans into a plastic bag.

SWAT: Are you serving beer here.

WB: I'm serving water. See the cups.

SWAT: What's in the cooler.

WB: There's beer in there but they're not opened. We're leaving right now.

Just then a group of walkers came over the fence by the signs marked "Private Property, No Trespassing."

SWAT: We had a report so give me your name and you can go.

WB: Whew!

The trail headed through the civic center and past the concert in La Mirada Regional Park. It was then up the trails to a vacant lot west of the start.

Jesus Christ Super Scar started down-downs promptly announcing that he was solo, since **Sin D Bare** and **Last Train** were on their annual summer pilgrimage to Fire Island. We had three new boots that had found the hash on Craig's List. The wonders of the Internet. A notable returner was **Royal Flush** who said he had been missing in order to get married. I'm sure everyone is as confused as I am. Wieners were **Howdy Do Me** (female) and **Dancing Queen** (male). **Dancing Queen** also received the hashit for excessive racing. We had several groups attempting to be DFL, one on which looked like it had just arrived from Beijing.

No word on **Snatch of the Day's** missing Pink Penis. Just persons of interest, according to **Necrofisiac**.

On -on was at the Draft Picks Sports Grill, a fitting end to a fine, exciting wonderful, shitty time in La Mirada.

THIS DATE IN HASH HISTORY

Run # 134 Date: 8/20/1987

Place: Signal Hill

Hares: SOSUMI & DRIP DRY

Miles: 7.5 Attendance: 98

This date marked the very first of the infamous LBH3 Limo Runs. As hashers assembled at the top of Signal Hill, (back when it wasn't full of high-dollar homes), they waited patiently for the hares to arrive. As far as they knew, this was going to be just another ordinary romp over the hill. At precisely 6:32 PM, a large white limo pulled up, and we were wondering who could be inside. SOSUMI and DRIP DRY, clad in their DooDah Parade rabbit ears, made their exit, and ran off downhill. So we went up and down the hill, and past the Sierra Club hikers who were out for their Thursday night stroll. We blew by the National Guard Armory and ran all the way over to Los Altos Mall. At this point, the sun was setting and the back of the pack was wondering if we'd find the on-in before daylight. We finally reached Wardlow Park and of course, the 2 cans of peanuts that in 1987 were what passed for munchies, were already devoured. Down-downs weren't a pretty sight; hare DRIP DRY was chastised for laying her part of the trail with pack arrows instead of hare arrows. BROOMHILDA and MOMSICKLE got their 25 run patches (wow – this really WAS a long time ago!) We named COUNT DRAGULA. The climax of the evening was REPETER's hashit nomination for BELLA-DONNA. Seems that recently divorced REPETER, with tape recorder running, had called BELLA-DONNA and asked her advice on how to put on a condom. She gave him explicit instructions and suggested that he practice on a small cucumber. Boy, was she pissed off when the tape was played! The on-on was at Me & Ed's Pizza. Yes, the first Limo Run just had a Limo, no strippers. These bonus attractions would gradually be added in years to come.

ON SUNDAY OCTOBER 5th, the weekly run fee will increase to \$5.00. (Note: the last price increase was at least 20 years ago.) Those who purchase punch cards will continue to pay \$50 per card for 13 runs. Wanna save some \$\$\$\$ and buy a card? See FUNGUS or HE'S SO SWEET.

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

RECEDING HARELINE

9/4 1295 PIG IRON & OFF – Palos Verdes

9/11 1296 SIN D BARE

9/18 1297 Open – see POOR AIM to sign up

9/25 1298 Open – see POOR AIM to sign up

10/2 1299 SIN D BARE

(NOTE: this will be the last Thursday Run for the year)

10/5 1301 RIFF RAFF – 1st Sunday Run

RESULTS OF LBH3 Run # 1292

DATE: 8/14/2008

PLACE: La Mirada, Imperial Hwy & Santa Gertrudes

HARES: ALOUETTE, POOR AIM, WILD BILL

MILES: 4.97

ATTENDANCE: 94

NEW BOOTS: Adam Einstoss, Kenny Meneses, Kyle Nicholes, Logan Walker, Michelle Thomason, Stephanie Pearce, Paul Lu

RETURNERS: TORT TART, SATAN, ROSIE CHEEKS, Lisa Vu, Stephanie Hutchison

VISITORS: Lilies Maryati – Bandung, Indonesia

NEW NAMES: Just Wil is now MAXWELL STUPID (named at LBH3 campout)

PATCHES: none

HARE PATCHES: ALOUETTE - 69

HASHIT: DANCING QUEEN – for trying to beat HOWDY on-in

ON-ON: Draft Picks Sports Bar

RUN NOTES: First beer check 40 yards from the start, ran in the front door and out the back of Draft Pick's, Neighborhoods, horse trails, Biola, 2nd beer check, Civic Center. By water park, concert, behind school. On-In construction site across the street from start.

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](mailto: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

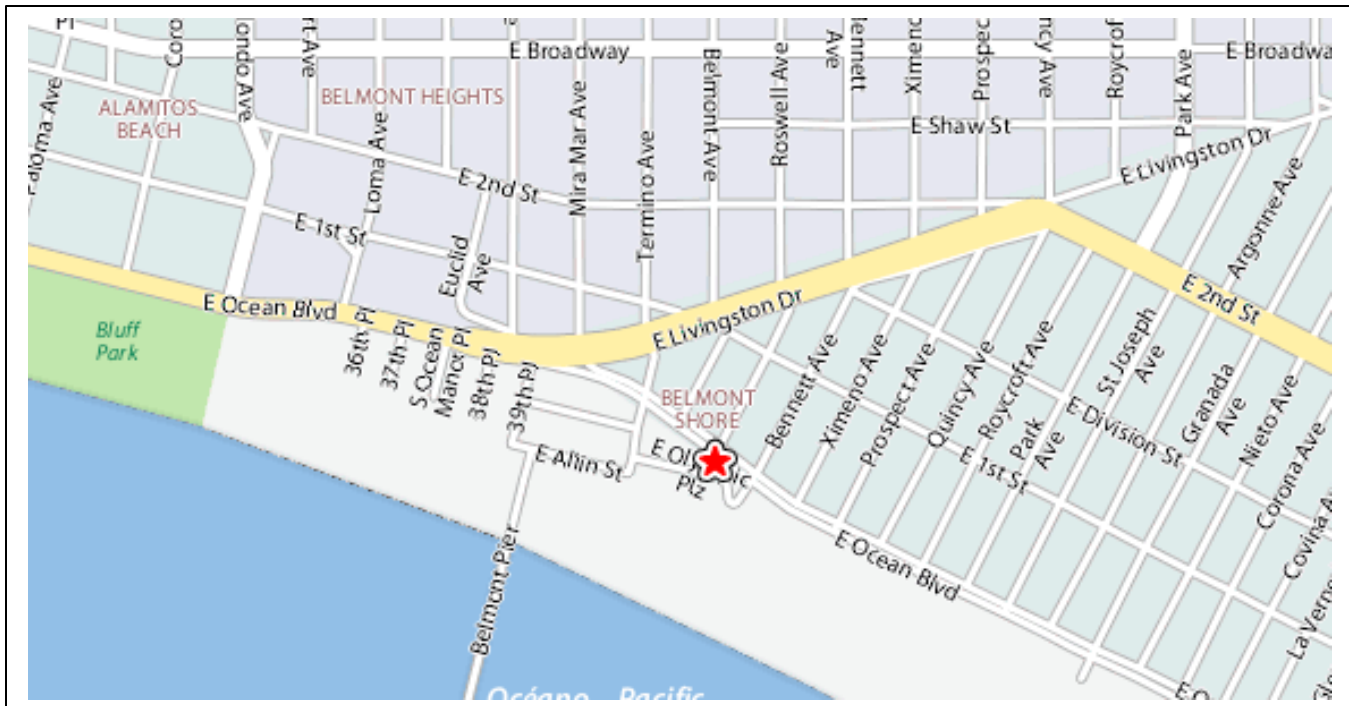
NEXT LONG BEACH HASH RUN # 1294
Thursday August 28th, 2008 6:30 PM
Hares: PILLSBURY BLOW BOY & FISHLIPS
Location: Belmont Plaza Pool parking lot, TG 826 A-2
Cost: \$4.00

12th ANAL MONICA LEWINSKY STAINED BLEW DRESS RUN

Directions: From the 710, go to the end and take Ocean Blvd. South. When it splits into Ocean/Livingston, stay to the right and turn right at the stop sign. Turn left into the parking lot and look for hashers.

From locales in Long Beach... make your way into 2nd Street on Belmont Shore. Take any street that goes through to Ocean. Turn right on Ocean and continue until you can turn left and follow directions as above. The 12th Anal! I know, I know. Maybe it's time to get past this. Maybe it's just a Blew dress run... or maybe the Democratic National Convention ends today, and this is a perfect excuse to open up old wounds.

Bring your blue mug from last year and get a special surprise!



Alouette
Neva Higgins
707 Nancy Lane
Fullerton, CA 92831