



Long Beach H3 Snooze

Hash Hotline: (562) HASHITT

August 27, 2009

Hash Website: www.lbh3.org

Manhattan Beach Mayhem

It all began innocently enough after a 1 hour trek from Long Beach up to Manhattan Beach, other wise known as **RETRACTABLE PENIS** heights. It was a blistery August evening, the LB hashers assembled on a quiet elementary school parking lot. Luckily no kids or animals were hurt during the making of this hash.

SPREAD'UM BITCH who just finished taking a refresher course in driving since she has recently been reassigned to patrol duty, came charging down the wrong direction in the lot, spun a U-turn and parked so crooked she took two spaces. Our tax dollars being put to good use, I tell you.

It was observed that **PRINCESS OF INCEST'S** harriette scouts; **KIND OF A WHORE, JANE FONDLE, DONUT HO**, began their popcorn dance; jumping up and down up and down, up and down up and down..... . Bystanders wondered what could cause such behavior. A scan of the area showed the cause, **BUST HER HYMEN** dropped his tags on the ground and innocently bent over to pick them up in front of them to pick them up. The heat was turned up you may say.

ALOUETTE, GEEZER TEASER and **PHALLUS IN PORNOLAND**, who were impressed into hash cash duties since **FUNGUS AMONGUS** is taking a little break, ran check in. It is well known that Asians are the 2nd best people good with money.

I heard **HORNY TOAD** (with pet dawg "Stalin") and **YULL JACK OFF** (with pet dawg "Chairman Mao"), scream out "We can't hear you with your tops on!" hearing that, I looked to see if any harriettes were going to oblige, to my dismay they were staring directly at **CAPTAIN HOOK** and **UNDER COVER**. I quickly moved away.

RETRACTABLE PENIS called the pack together and answered pack questions all the while applying a heavy layer of Hawaiian Tropics #2 tanning oil all over his bear chest.

Somehow, **RATS ASS** tricked me into being the scribe for the night. Dirty trick, **Mr. RATS ASS! MORNING COCKTAIL** was in racers stance position, and we were off!

The trail started through the school and down a very windy path. Half way down I got a wee bit dizzy, I figured this is how a beach blond usually feels. As I composed my self, **MORNING COCKTAIL** came out of the little girls' restroom. She exclaimed "The toilets are so tiny, a teacher can pee and service the principle at the same time... That's smart, huh?"

I heard **IN A PINCH!** (the new named Just Colleen) explain to **WINEY VAGINY** that the plants on the side of the hill are called "Ice Plants", but doesn't understand why, since if you touch them, there not really that cold.



RESULTS OF LBH3 Run #1352

Date: August 20, 2009
 Location: Manhattan Beach, Grandview Elementary, Grandview & 24th
 Miles: 5.3
 Hares: **DETACHABLE PENIS**
 Attendance: 66
 New Boots: Evan Sparer, Al Levy
 Visitors: **BURNING RUBBER** from Houston H3, **MIA** from Dallas H3, **SCARLETT O'HAIRY & PETCOHILIA** from Gypsies
 Returners: **KAT MAN SCREW, SPANKEE YANKEE, SHUT UP, DRY SLOT, STICKY FINGERS, WINEY VAGINEY, WADDLING WANKER,** Rick Smily, Tanna Cash
 New Name: Colleen McFaul is now **IN A PINCH**
 Hashitt: **STRAWBERRY SHORTDICK** for "I might as well try or I might get hashit."
 On-On: OBs at Highland/23rd
 Run Notes: Urban shiggy, one bar beer check, the Strand, trails winding through a park, streets and hills.

Of course, at the first check I somehow made a poor choice (story of my life!) And ended up on top of a hill by myself. I watched in the distance as my brother hashers ran up yet another hill off in the distance. I was trying to figure out if they would be going right or left so I could plan my catch up route, but they went up and over the hill. Darn! I found myself running as fast as I could (not very) to catch up. Huffing and Puffing I finally caught the pack. Wheeew!

I started running with **SHUT UP** and soon discovered that he was well named! Where oh where is the beer check? The trail lead us thru the middle of two soccer games. After dodging balls and insults from the players, up yet another hill we went. Where oh where is the beer check?

Caught up with **PHALLUS IN PORNOLAND** and overheard her telling **SCRATCH AND SNIFF** that she had only had Orange Juice the whoooooole day, winer. Jeeze, where is the beer check? Ran thru an very nice neighborhood with great views of the beautiful Pacific ocean. Man, we are lucky to live here!

The rest of the trail was a standard, foot flattening, knee crunching, and ligament snapping road rage typical Long Beach Trail. **SCRATCH AND SNIFF** was seen lurking in the bushes trying photograph harriettes (and non hashers) for his "private" collection (he can air-brush cloths off better than Pixar).

Finally, we spotted BEER NEAR, whooooooray! Beer check was at North End Bar and Grill, Beer Good! Near the exit, **JESUS CHRIST SUPERSCAR, LAST TRAIN TO CUNTSVILLE** and **MAXWELL STUPID** were looking up at the ceiling. What could possibly be that interesting? Whooo, nice naked girl picture..... Needless to say it was kind of HARD getting out of the exit!



So, off we are again! We are running down by the ocean when we came across two hot ladies on their backs, pretending to ride bikes.....Huh? Well, **COMES IN THE BACK DOOR** And JUST EVAN drop to their knees and proceed to do push up's to impress these fine looking girls.

All of the sudden **HOWDY DO ME**, leaps through the air, over the group, does a somersault mid air land on his feet and continues on down the road. Well, the girls are very impressed with this stunt and they gaze off wondering who that masked man was? Down Downs were held at a cull de sac were we were entertained by our illustrious GMs **SIN "D" BEAR**, and **PINKY**. The down downs were fast and furious, sexy beer bitches (**KIND OF A WHORE AND SPACE MOUNT ME**) served up the cold beer in very hot manner.

STRAWBERRY SHORT DICK was awarded hash shit yet again, for trying to score with a harriette not for the pleasure, but only because if he didn't at least try he would get a hash crime. We need to get this boy laid! He narrowly beat out nominations by **BUST HER HYMEN** whose nominations were, well executed, bold, thought provoking as would be expected. VFW was nominated for trying to get harriettes drunk (Typical Hash Behavior) to get their digits, calling them the next day to car pool and then asking them what time they are going to pick him up. Just Colleen was named "**IN A PINCH**" she is a mammogram technician. Ask any harriettes for details and a demonstration. **PHALLOUS IN PONOLAND, CHINBALL WIZARD** and **FUCK ME IN THE ASS YOU NANCY QUEER**, proudly displayed their new tattoos from the night before after a druckin night in Sunset Beach.

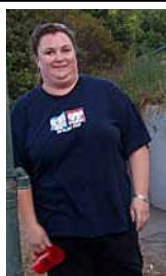
Those hashers without lives then retired to the ononon, were the antics are yet to be discussed in public.

Thanks to **BUST HER HYMEN** for all his help with this, I was a virgin scribe.

LBH3 Pricing

Weekly Run	\$5
Boredmember	\$3
Punchcard	\$50
Boredmember Punch	\$39
Quarterly Dues	\$39
Yearly Dues	\$156

If you want to get on annual or quarterly dues or purchase a punchcard, please see the Hash Cash.



Receding Hareline

9/10 1355 SinDBare
 9/17 1356 Ignorant Fuck & Wyonna – Signal Hill
 9/24 1357 OPEN – See Trailmaster
 10/1 1358 Phallus & Chinball Wizard
 10/4 1359 Happy Feet & Got Milk – Wedding Run
 10/11 1360 Last Train & VFW – Brewmeister Run

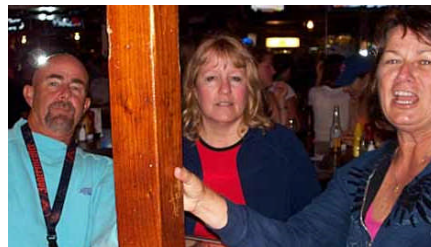
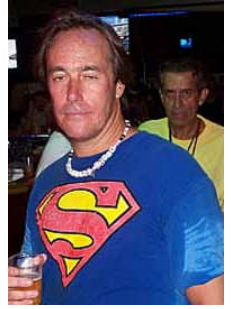
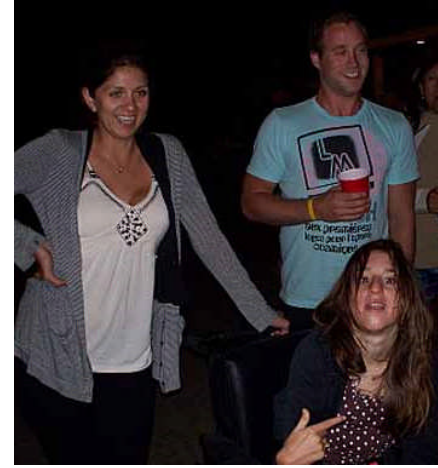
Gossip, Write-ups, Pictures, Hash Directions and other tidbits **MUST BE RECEIVED by Sunday at 7 p.m.** Otherwise, it will not appear in the Snooze! E-mail to: snooze@snooze.lbh3.org.

THIS DATE IN HASH HISTORY

Run # 792 Date: 8/26/1999 (10 years ago)
 Hares: JOCK, MILK NEAR
 Location: Wilmington
 Miles: 4 + 100 yard swim or 5.5 Attendance: 95

When you think of a **JOCK** trail in Wilmington, you think of junkyards - not swimming, so when the pack gathered by the boat docks just off Henry Ford Avenue, they were anticipating the usual tour de harbor. Scribe **SOSUMI** had his trusty tape recorder handy, just in case anything interesting happened. Sure enough, when the pack took off, we headed straight to a fence and into a container yard and then onto some railroad tracks. **SOSUMI** and company meandered around for a while and he reported that at 7:14 they heard whistles and cries of “on-on” coming from across the river. They finally reached a beer check womanned by **QPC** and **CORNIE**, which featured shooters and whipped cream. (Hmmm, not the usual **JOCK** Thunderbird wine check. Musta been **MILK NEAR**’s idea.) After more streets, tracks, a large compost pile, and a field, the pack finally reached a point where there was a check with “swim across the bay” or “continue on land” options. Most chose to continue on dry land because the water did not look very clean. They ran across some pipes, slid under a fence and reached the on-in, complete with a scenic view of the full moon over the water. **HI SPEED** and **8 YELLOW SNOW** presided at down-downs that included wieners **TWEEDLE ME** and **DANCING QUEEN** drinking out of the chicken butt, a 25 run patch for **HOMOSAXUAL**, and the spontaneous naming of new boot Debbie. It seems Debbie did the swim – topless – and received the name **CLAM DIP**. The incumbent hashit, **ALOUETTE**, retained the honor for unknown reasons. The on-on was at the Chowder Barge, a hash favorite, and a good time was had by all.

ALSO IN AUGUST 1999 – Run # 789 on 8/5. **AFTERBIRTH**’s first run with LBH3 as a visitor from Orange County.



Mismanagement Committee 2009

Grandmasters:	Eddie “Pinky” Scott Joel “Sin-A-Bun”	(714) 756-BYOB (310) 544-5223
Hash Cash:	Don “Fungus” Markowitz Laura “Hi Speed Copulator” Gaber	(310) 378-6453 (562) 822-8400
On Sec:	JoAnn “6-9 Split” Levandoski Bonnie “Tweedle Me” Gleeson	(562) 858-6511 (562) 596-4368
	Email to: snooze@snooze.lbh3.org	
On Disk:	Neva “Alouette” Higgins Victoria “Geezer Teaser” Rivera	(714) 526-7823 (714) 965-2062
Brewmeisters:	Bill “Last Train to Cuntsville” Nord Marz “Veteran of 4N Whores” Gamboa	(714) SLIME-UP (626) 488-8076
Munchmeisters:	Suzanne “Broomhilda” Gilmore Kurt “Nice Hair Fag” Hesse	(562) 423-6149 (949) 294-3773
Trailmaster:	Ed “Mr. Rats Ass” Guerrero	(562) 556-0282
Haberdashery:	Dick “Poor Aim” Ames Marcia “Take A #” Chaney	(714) 734-6979 (562) 902-9126
Songmeister:	Debbie “Corn Hole Hussie” Cantril	(562) 400-1099
Hash Flash:	Ed “Scratch N Sniff” Feng Jessica “Snatch of the Day” Alexander	(714) 943-1360 (562) 761-8289
Webmeister-Snooze:	Pillsbury Blow Boy – pillsburyblowboy@yahoo.com	
Webmeister-General:	HomoSaxual – lbh3beer@hotmail.com	

Maybe we'll call it Incest in the deep tunnel of love. Maybe.

Run: 1354, September 3, 6:30 p.m.

Hares: Princess of Incest & Chinball Wizard

Location: Unknown, TG: S is for Wankers

Will Post Later than sooner. Until then quit your bitchin' and get back in the kitchen!

Hopefully it will be non-stroller friendly. Hopefully you'll need a flashlight. Hopefully you'll get dirty. Hopefully no one will die on trail. Hopefully we'll drink beer anyway if they do.

Alouette

Neva Higgins

707 Nancy Lane

Fullerton, CA 92831