

Long Beach H3 Snooze

Hash Hotline: (562)888-0LBH(0524)

November 27, 2011

Hash Website: www.lbh3.org

Thwarting Mother Nature in Huntington Beach

Preprologue

If you are expecting an amusing write-up then I suggest that you read no further and go to **Morning Cocktail's** scribing from two weeks ago. She has a particularly fascinating literary style. She also wears funny clothes.

Prologue

This week's hash was scheduled to start near the Orchard Supply House (OSH) in Huntington Beach. Some of you may not know that Huntington Beach was named after railroad magnate Henry E. Huntington when he agreed to extend the Long Beach rail line to what was then called Pacific City. The city was dedicated as Huntington Beach on July 4, 1904 with the arrival of the first Pacific Electric red cars. If you already know all this you can skip this paragraph.

When we arrived, **Free Samples** headed off to OSH to look for a bathroom leaving me unprotected and vulnerable. **Southern Discomfort** (who **Last Train to Cuntsville** siced on me) gave me that "Puss 'n Boots" sad-eyed look and a plea to be her personal scribe. How could I refuse? The weather looked threatening although Live Mega Doppler 7000 HD had indicated that we might get past Down-downs before any heavy rain.



Catalogue

High Speed Copulator was collecting the cash, while **Boyz 'R Us** was milling about as usual. **Mounds of Joy** was taking names and trying to keep her mounds dry with a large umbrella. **Open "Gas the Occupiers!"** **Fly** tried to engage **Always Juicy** in a political discussion but **AJ** demurred, exclaiming, "We should all just get along." **Jock** was there in shirtsleeves, despite the threat of rain and the chilly temperature. **Pillsbury Blow boy** was relating the stats of his recent racing experiences, but it was going over everyone's head. See, **Pillsbury** is tall, so what he was saying was over everyone's head. Get it? O. K., go read **Cocktail's** write-up.

Arriving were **Finger in the Dyke** and **Little Dutch Boy** who we hadn't seen for some time and **Alouette** and **Wild Bill** who we had. **Special Head** delivered the Snoozes and then split. Hares, **I Chink So** and **Southern Discomfort** left promptly after promising two beer check with the second one being extra-super special.

Monologue

The trail headed west and then north on Golden West where **Screw Cap** joined us. This time he had gotten lost at the start of the run instead of the end. That saves everyone a lot of time. Trail turned left on Garfield and then south on Saddleback Lane. As I entered the greenbelt at the corner of Saddleback and Brentwood Drive, I got tangled in some foliage and took a tumble. The vegetation can



clearly be seen on the max scale on Google Maps and is an evident hazard. Should I litigate? Where are **E. O.** and **Sosumi** when you need them? Prosecutors will be violated! Incarcerators will be perpetrated! I picked myself up and ran along with **Jesus Christ Super Scar** who offered a soliloquy on several tangential subjects. The trail turned west and then north along the bluffs above the wetlands. The weather had turned nice and it became quite pleasant. The first beer check was just off Overlook Drive in the vicinity of many beer checks and On-Ins. I discussed the merits of the current trail with **Cart Tart** who proclaimed that any trail was fine and she was always grateful. It was then around the corner and north on Edwards where **Capt'n Hook** whizzed by me. At the bottom of the hill **Bend Over** motioned into Huntington Beach Central Park, the site of beer check number 2. It was manned by **I Chink So** and offered a choice of water, beer, Champaign or lemonade-vodka. I tried a bit of the Champaign and headed off into the park. The trail took a sharp right with a giant arrow pointing the way. It had eluded **Dances with Squirrels** and **Little Dutch Boy** who had to be coaxed back on trail by **JCSC**. We traversed across the open space and then through some shiggy. I heard **2 Yung 2 Do** and **Wynonna Jiggs** discuss the hazards of bringing kids to the hash. "My nephews sing the hash birthday song at pre-school," **2 Yung** recounted. I guess **Chewcacca** didn't cover their ears in time.

Tissue Tits caught up to me after explaining to a civilian horse rider that we were just a "drinking club with a running problem." **Tissue** said that the week before she was able to ride a horse after **VFW's** run. I asked her if she likes gladiator movies, but before she could answer she had to stop and help **Last Train** who had forgotten how to tie his shoes. From there it was across Ellis and mostly streets, circling around entering the parking lot from the east side and back to OSH for the On-in. Along the way we were treated to a scenic view of a memorial to one of the original Huntington Beach oil well pumps.

Anal-ogue

Down-downs commenced after sufficient munchie scarfing. The landscape maintenance duo tired of chasing a single leaf around Patties Preschool parking lot and decided to watch our festivities. They must have been being paid by the hour. New boot Just Rene served as the Beer Bitch with everyone wondering if the carpet matched the drapes. (Well, maybe not everyone.) **Princess of Incest** turned 50 so her beloved son **Chinball Wizard** decided to get even with her for all the times she made him clean his room and eat his veggies. He made her a cake. On her head - using a recipe of 6 eggs, a bag of flour, a pound of sugar and a can of chocolate frosting. Yum, yum! **Must Bang Judy** (I think that is her name) made the mistake of wearing new shoes and got to break them in with some of our beer. Hashit was awarded to **I Chink so** for not wanting to see tits. Then the serious rain started and the circle dispersed.

Epilogue

The On-on was nearby at Oggi's (not **Iggy's**) Pizza and Brewing and that ended another bodacious, shitty hash.

On-out

Cums in a Tube (Some of the above may be true.)

LBH3 WEAKLY SNOOZE STATS

Run Date: 11/20/2011 **Run #:** 1476
Hares: Southern Discomfort & I Chink So
Place: OSH, Huntington Beach **Attendance:** 65
New Boots: Misty Hunty, Renee Chouinard
Returners: Pedal File, Cart Tart, Finger in the Dyke, Little Dutch Boy
Patches: Captain Hook=200 I Chink So=25
ON ON: Oggi's Pizza
Run Notes: A fun Rainy day, Lots of S.O.T. Shit On Trail, the usual HB shiggy with a little bit of sand and horse trails and GREAT drink Checks, Yummy Tea!
Hashit: I Chink So, for not feeling Nut in Your Hand's tits AND not wanting to see Southern Discomfort's tits!! Hast Shit!

Scooter Needs Your Platelets!

Former **GM Scooter** (William Souder) needs blood platelets every 7 to 10 days. **To check out if you are a viable donor, call UCLA Platelet Donation Center at 310-476-5339 and check to see if you are taking any disqualifying medicines.** If you can directly donate, call Jock at 310-629-8971 to carpool up to Westwood. **Early Saturdays is preferable to beat the traffic, but Jock is willing to drive up on Friday mornings for any interested donor.** For any additional info, call Don Feinstein (Darth Vader) at 310-476-5229."

Thank you. Jock

Receding Hareline

<u>Date</u>	<u>Run #</u>	<u>Hares</u>	<u>Comments</u>	<u>Location</u>
12-11	1479	Out Whore Shit, Cocktail & Vic	Birthday Run	Irvine
12-18	1480	Poor Aim		TBA
12-24	1481	Damian the Anti-Christ & Sin D Bare	Sat LA/LB Holiday Run	TBA
Jan 1 st	1482	Whale Boner		TBA
1-08	1483	6-9 Split		
1-15	1484	<u>OPEN-See Victoria's Secretion to hare!</u>		
1-22	1485	<u>OPEN-See Victoria's Secretion to hare!</u>		

REHASH: THIS DATE IN HASH HISTORY

Run # 1197 Date: 11/25/2006 (5 years ago)

Place: Beatty, Nevada

Hares: WILD BILL, POOR AIM, ALOUETTE

Miles: 4.6 **Attendance for weekend:** 72

Thanksgiving Weekend 2006 found us on a road trip to Beatty, Nevada. After a night of hashing and partying, Saturday found us posing for a group photo in front of the Stagecoach Motel before embarking on the centerpiece of the weekend - **WILD BILL, POOR AIM** and **ALOUETTE's** trail. The three hares promised us 3 trails, an eagle, a turkey and a ball buster. They told us that they would be using blue flour so we wouldn't end up on the Friday night trail, and then they were off through the gate and around the pool. Scribe **CUMS IN A TUBE** did the eagle trail and filed the following report: Trail led north through the creek bed. At a check, the pack did a sharp left and **HEAD & SHOULDERS** shortcut straight to Angel's cathouse. The rest of us headed off into the desert and then up to a ridge top. Off in the distance we could see two vehicles parked by a storage tank. We made a beeline for them. It's a good thing they were visible since **WILD BILL** had run out of flour and had resorted to using his flour bag and various articles of clothing to mark trail. Trails separated at the beer check and many hardy souls headed uphill on the ball buster. The turkeys turned left on the road back to town. (We later heard that **POOR AIM** had fallen on his butt while laying the ball buster and ruined his sex life for the rest of trip.) The eagle trail went along side the hill and joined up with the ball buster at a big cool cave and a shot check. We then headed back to town where some of the pack began to follow Friday's white flour instead. **PINKY** had to tell everyone to just head back to the motel. **AMELIA AIRFART** was DFL because she stopped for an ice cream along the way. Down-downs included lots of visitors from Las Vegas. The hashit went to **PINKY** for putting **HOWDY DO ME** to sleep during Friday night's down downs. The on-on was at the Sourdough Bar where we were entertained by The Painted Toes. **WON BEST TRAIL OF 2006.**



**Write-ups, Pictures, Hash Directions and other
Blasphemy MUST BE RECEIVED by
Wednesday 9pm. Otherwise,
IT WILL NOT BE IN THE SNOOZE
Email to: snooze@snooze.lbh3.org**

Mismanagement Committee 2011

Grandmasters:	"Princess of Incest"	(562)715-1708
	"Chinball Wizard"	(562)858-6353
Hash Cash:	"Hi Speed Copulator"	(562)822-8400
	"6-9 Split"	(562)858-6511
On Sec:	"Special Head"	(562)522-8774
	"Morning Cocktail"	(562)338-5826
	snooze@snooze.lbh3.org	
On Disk:	"Mounds of Joy"	(714)292-1035
	"Passing Wind"	(562)533-2246
Brewmeisters:	"Last Train"	(714)SLIMEUP
	"Veteran of Foreign Whores"	(559)681-3866
Munchmeister:	"Wrect Him"	(562)228-5199
	"Kammonawannaleia"	(714)658-2595
Trailmaster:	"Victoria's Secretion"	(562)381-5592
Haberdashery:	"J.A.K.O.B."	(562)688-7572
	"2 Yung 2 Du"	(562)338-5449
Hash Flash:	"Ballsagna"	(314)420-2654
	"Got Dibs"	(714)350-8948
Webmeister-Snooze:	pillsburyblowboy@yahoo.com	
Webmeister-General:	"homoSAXual" - lbh3beer@hotmail.com	

Sunday, December 4, 2011, 10:00 AM

Run#: 1478

Hares: Victoria's Secretion, Top Cum, Tim the Toolman Gaylord

Location: Palos Verdes, near the old Marine Land

Cost: \$5

From Long Beach you can take the 710 south and take the terminal island ramp and go over the Vincent Thomas bridge and take the Gaffey exit towards San Pedro. You are now on Summerland and continue west to Western Ave and turn left. Next turn right on 25th and continue west and it will become Palos Verdes Dr South. Turn left on Seahill then right on Beachview continue until it bends to the left and becomes Nantasket and you've made it to the park and look for hashers.

Coming from the LA area take the 110 south and exit Gaffey. Turn right on Gaffey then an immediate left onto Summerland. Follow the directions above.

