

# Long Beach H3 Snooze

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

December 24, 2011

Hash Website: www.lbh3.org

## Blonde Run 2011

WARNING: Due to the chaos and confusion at last Sunday's LBH3, the Hares "forgot" to find a Scribe. Therefore, you will experience Hare Lies before the Run and Hare Lies after the Run.

Let the Lies commence:

It was a cold and stormy day....No, wait, that was last year, when Blonde Run 2010 experienced torrential rains and typhoon winds on what the hares hoped would be a scenic tour of the hills of Santiago Oaks. Those attending missed so much good scenery, the Hares returned to the scene for a re-do.

Let the Lies commence again:

It was a cool and sunny day. The pack gathered at a big dirt lot in the shadow of Villa Park Dam, along the south edge of Santiago Oaks Park. Hills and canyons and ridges rose ominously to the north. Dense foliage hid a once-babbling, now green scum creek. The pack seemed nervous, watching some grey clouds on the horizon, reliving memories of last year's weather. There were many new faces, wondering what all the fuss was about "The Chaney Girls".

The Chaney Girls are **Take a #** (mother, Marcia Chaney), **Pull Toy** (daughter), **MILF Shake** (daughter), and **Poor Aimy** (Chaney girl wanna-be). And we are all "Blonde" to some degree.

The Hares made announcements close to 10:00 am: No hills, no shiggy, 1 beer check, 1 sprig of poison oak for **Howdy Do Me**, and a Walker split, so the Walkers were requested to leave with the Pack, not before.

From here on, I can only report lies, rumors, innuendos, and pure fabrication. Trail crossed a green, scummy creek, ran past a couple of checks and dropped into the creek again for a tour past the



historic Santiago Creek Dam, through the Nature Center, past the Ranger Station, across the creek and another dam, and up into the hills. Halfway up the first really big hill, about 18 minutes after the Hares left, I hear cries from down below: "There are the Hares!". I look down and see a walker who shall remain nameless (this means you, **One Left One**) about 100 yards behind me. WTF!! Thanks so much for respecting our request for the walkers to leave with the pack. It appears that most of the pack missed the first mile of trail that was some really good stuff. My apologies.

**Victoria's Secretion** and **Howdy Do Me** smelled Hare Fear and began a charge up the hills to catch us. They got me half way up the second hill. As **Victoria's** reward for running down a 60 year old fart, I let him wear the **Poor Aimy** wig the rest of the run. Thanks to **Howdy** and **Vic** for taking pity and giving us 5 minutes to get out of sight.





Trail peaked on a hill with views for miles in all directions and a handy bench for resting and contemplating your navel. Then a long downhill to some new homes, some drainage ditches and shiggy to the Beer Check. **Ignorant Fuck** arrived at the Beer Check behind his wife, the lovely **Wynona Jiggs**, wondering how he got behind the walkers. Please thank **One Left One**, and feel good about doing the whole trail.

Trail went uphill after the Beer Check to a ridge that was my favorite part of the trail: steep, downhill, rocky, cactus, dropping into a dry creek bed and a 10 foot drop down a dry chute. This is about when **Pinky**, who ran through a false 15 minutes earlier, ran into the Hares. And I quote him: "I love it when a Plan comes together". He should have said "I love it when I get Blind Ass Stupid Lucky." From there, a check with 5 ways out, and some nice single track to the Split: Walkers went right and saved about 1 mile, but they did get to climb down the ridge that was last year's mudslide buttslide.

Eagles and Turkeys went left and down a bitchin series of ridges and washes. Last year, rain was blowing in at 45 degrees here, and people missed the views. This year, the view was great. **Pinky**, honorable chap that he is, volunteered to "help" **Pull Toy** and **MILF Shake** lay trail. What a guy, taking one for the team like that.

Eagle/Turkey trail bottomed out in a dry creek bed, then some single track and sandy trails through some creek bed underbrush and piles of horse poop. After popping out onto a fire road, there was a nice half-mile cruise past the Villa Park Dam and back to the start.

**Ignorant Fuck** was first one in, following closely by a young stud military dude who later admitted to me that trail was as tough as his military obstacle course runs, except it was more fun because you had to break checks. High praise indeed.

A visitor from Guam (sorry I didn't catch your name) called me some rude names followed by a sarcastic grin which I think is the British equivalent of a compliment. About this time, we got visited by some local residents who declared that we didn't have permission to drive down their Private Road to get to the County Lot that was the start. I was puzzled, since I would guess that Orange County doesn't build parking lots on private property. We promised to leave soon and never come back and could we please leave via their Private Road.

As the pack dribbled in, the sky turned blue, there was much Munchie devouring and Beer chugging. Half-way through Down Downs, beer overcame my memory capacity, and things became a blur, but nobody yelled at me about trail, so life was good.

The On On On was at Wise Guy Pizzeria, same place as last year, and the kind folks there reserved a table for "that running club". I remembered last year's cold, shivering, blue-lipped crowd and was pleased to see a room full of noisy happy Hashers.

Am I allowed to declare "Another Shitty Trail?"  
Respectfully, Your Humble Chaney Girl Wanna-be,  
**Poor Aim**



### 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>
1-08	1483	Hi-Speed, 6-9 Split, Great Salt Lick	LBH3 27 <sup>th</sup> Analversary	Long Beach
1-15	1484	Low Beams & Beaver BBB		
1-22	1485	Marquis De Sade		
1-29	1486	Sosumi, Tit Mitt & Mounds of Joy	Heff and His Bunnies	
2-5	1487	Take a #, Poor Aim	Super Bowl Party	Whittier
2-12	1488	Princess OI & Chinball Wizard	Out going GM Trail	
2-19	1489	Screw Cap & Friends		
2-26	1490	Southern Discomfort		
3-04	1491	Whale Boner and Screw Cap	Sloshball pre-lube to Betty Ford	

### REHASH: THIS DATE IN HASH HISTORY

Run # 373 Date: 12/29/1991 (20 years ago)

Place: Stanton Attendance: 42 Miles: 5

Hares: **JOCK** and **BLOW DOUGH**

Scribe **BROOMHILDA** called this write-up "Singing in the Rain". She reported that due to the holidays and the cold, wet weather, a small, soggy but enthusiastic crowd gathered at the start in a park near Katella and Beach. The pack squeezed together under the only available shelter, a tin-roof over two picnic tables. **HOZER** brought a giant can of Christmas popcorn to share, but it already had his favorite caramel flavor section missing! When hares **JOCK** and **BLOW DOUGH** took off, **SPIDER** headed off to the corner of the park to try to watch them lay trail. When **FRUIT** gave the signal, half the pack took off on trail and **PIG IRON, PILE DRIVER, FUNGUS, PMS, DARKTANYON** and others followed **SPIDER** heading 180 degrees away from trail. We went through residential areas (yes, people actually live in Stanton), past packs of mutts, through industrial parks, over a bunch of fences and across some railroad tracks. **TORT TART** ran into a tree while climbing a fence and got a nasty gash on her chest. "Thank God for jog bras", she exclaimed. Finally we reached a plant nursery that required entry either over, under or around a barbed wire fence. **EJECT, HASH GASH, ENTREMANURE** and the scribe elected to look for a detour. They found train tracks behind the nursery and soon rejoined the pack getting ready to enter a drainage ditch. They passed on this adventure also, and located on-in trail leading back to the start. By the time the pack was all in, the rain was coming down in buckets! We all huddled under the tin roof over the picnic tables at the opposite end of the park from which we started. This day had to break a record for fastest down-downs ever. **POPSICKLE** had a birthday, we had one new boot, hashit nominations were weak and **EJECT** won for never cuming when he has the hashit. The on-on was at a bar called the Corner Pocket where we 'alouetted' the bar maid and enjoyed inexpensive beer and sandwiches.

**HASH HISTORY FROM DECEMBER 1986** (25 years ago) - Run # 98 on 12/7 - Just Susanne (now **BROOMHILDA**) does her 1<sup>st</sup> hash run.

*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](mailto:snooze@snooze.lbh3.org)*

### LBH3 WEAKLY SNOOZE STATS

Run Date: 12/18/2011 Run #: 1480 Miles: 5.1

Hares: Poor Aim, Take a #, Pull Toy and MILF Shake

Place: Orange Park Acres, off Katella at the end of  
Santiago Canyon Road Attendance: 68

New Boots: Phil Cruz, Chris Lujan, Dan North, Nate Porter

Returners: Chewcaca, Poop Machine, Pirates Dream,  
Jar Jar Stinks, Spitty, Left armstrong, Tort

TART, Jessica Jorrie, Mr Rats Ass, Pull Toy, Sosumi, Hanky  
Wanky

Visitors: Spider Monkey SFH3, Beserk Burke, Mocha,  
Abe the Babe and Ray Rojas all from Guam

Hare Patches: MILF Shake=5

ON ON: Wise Guy Pizzeria

Run Notes: Great trail, significant hills, shiggy great  
vistas, lots of checks, ALL off road. Ask Chewcaca's little one  
about the muddy pkg lot.

Hashit: Take a # For sending Pinky and the rest of the pack  
after her Smokin' HOT daughters!

### 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](mailto: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](mailto:pillsburyblowboy@yahoo.com)

Webmeister-General: "Wrect Him" [jmorga11@gmail.com](mailto:jmorga11@gmail.com)

Sunday January 1, 2012, 10-ish  
New Year's Day Hang Over Run

Run #: 1482      Hares: *Whale Boner and Tissue Tits*  
Location: Lake Forest Quality Inn parking lot      Cost: \$5



23702 Rockfield Blvd Lake Forest ca. 92630 Take 5 or 405 south exit Lake Forest drive. Take a left (east) at Lake Forest dr. go over freeway and 1st right on Rockfield. Quality inn is on your right just before Mc Donalds. This is a hangover run from the Parking lot of the OCHHH New Years Bash. Those smart ones, that get a room at the Quality inn, can roll out of bed and be at the run start. Some of the Long beach board has offered up prelube hangover cocktails.

