

LONG BEACH H3 SNOOZE

Hash Hotline: (562) HASHITT

January 16, 2011

Hash Website: www.lbh3.org

Remember those stupid lists of so-called coincidences between the *Lincoln* and the *Kennedy* assassinations? You know, the ones like "Booth shot *Lincoln* in a theatre and was caught in a warehouse, whereas *Oswald* shot *Kennedy* in a warehouse and was caught in a theatre (and he was 'caught by the organ', as I recall!)," or "A month before he was shot, *Lincoln* spent some time in *Monroe, Maryland*, whereas a month before he was shot, *Kennedy* spent some time in *Marilyn Monroe*?"

Well, now you know the prem-ass for this week's write-up, which compares *Marquis de Sade's* very shitty 25th Aniversary Hash of a year ago, with the very shitty version he cooked up **this year**. And which also saves me, BTW, the effort of having to prepare something even slightly original (thus, the write-up is a lot like this trail - coincidence?!).

Fact: **last year**, *Marquis* had **warned** the Eagles ("those hypersensitive to PO wear long sleeves and warmup pants"), and **this year** he **warned** them again ("you may find yourselves on the ropes, and don't take eagle #2 [har!] if you are nervous about heights"). And despite *MDS's* shyster-like, ambulance-chasing, life-sucking choice of professions, **both times** his words rang true! Coincidence?

Fact: last year's **poorly selected start location** - Rustic Canyon Rec Center - has seen the hash repeatedly **threatened with arrest** by the nasty, leather-lunged old whore who claims to be in charge there. This year's **poorly selected start location** - The Ex-Nike Missile Range - has seen the hash repeatedly **threatened with arrest** by the "Nazi *Ranger*" who lives in a miserable shack on site and takes his sorry existence out on anyone daring to sip a beer or two on "his" domain. Coincidence?

Fact: less than two minutes into the trail, front runners *Finger in the Dyke*, *Howdy Do Me*, *Chin Ball Wizard*, *Left Armstrong*, et. al. were at least momentarily stymied by the first check, until we noted - **just like last year** - *Sherry Trifle*, strolling along quite confidently on left, thereby **once again** reinforcing hash Trail Tactic #8: always follow the hare's spouse! Coincidence?

Once again, *Marquis de Sade* cuntingly decided to designate the first of several backchecks as such by adopting an almost-always (as we were to find out later)-subsequently-ignored "method" of NOT circling them. And **once again** *HiSpeed Copulator* was thwarted by said backcheck, this time, never to recover true trail. Coincidence?



It's not too late!
Rego's available for the
25th Anal Found'er Balls
Sat Jan 29 in Norwalk
Price is only \$60

We need alcohol donations! Check your liquor cabinets and see if you have any 1/2 bottles (or more!) of yummy liquor you will never finish. Or better yet, all those bottles of liquor, wine or champagne you received for Christmas that you are never going to drink. **Bring them to the hash next Sunday and give to Princess of Incest. Lets make this the best party yet!**

At about this point, *Black & Blood* declared with a valuable mutter, "This goddam trail is a piece of crap!", whereas **last year**, he declared - at almost the exact same point, "This trail is a piece of goddam crap!" Coincidence? [Well, probably not so much in this case, since he's said those same seven words in various permutations at every trail he's been on for at least the last ten years!]

Trail then - **just like last year** - *headed* down a variation of "*Satan's Butt Crack, Jr.*", into a canyon where *Finger* was first to find a "BN" (but no beer), then 50 yards later a "BVN" (but still no beer) and finally, after a couple hundred more yards (WTF?) the actual BX. That led to another "cleverly" marked back check, which **could well have** [in another words, it didn't really, but I'm reusing the following line again anyhow] **once again** sparked this surprisingly sweet-voiced quote from *Spankee Yankee* (who clearly learned much of her English early on from *Retracted*), "What kind of a fucking cunt lays a fucking check like that?!" Coincidence?

There was then - **once again** - a nasty-ass variation on the standard way out of the canyon for the eagles, this one featuring the promised ropes and shig for those wishing for some new scenery. *Pillsbury Blow Boy* **once again** compared this to all of the various M-word, ultra M-word and other foolishness he has done (including wearing his medal from a recent r... to the hash, fer *G's* sake), a rant that was **once again** not at least somewhat drowned out by "the dulcet tones of the missing whistle". Coincidence?

The second beer check featured the ever-increasingly rare presence of *Darth Vader*, who **could well have** [see above] **once again** warned us about drinking in the presence of said *Nazi Ranger*. Coincidence?

After that, the eagles got another chance to deviate (har!) from the standard fire road, by taking the ridge back down to the start - and although *Leaning Hard* got us off to an auspicious start by immediately "finding" the [well-marked] barbed wire, no one "afraid of heights" managed to crunch through the shale and fall to certain death. And *Jane Fondle* **once again** used a late burst (of speed, half minds!) to retain her much-coveted FBI status. Coincidence?

The pack straggled in, with the DFL's (*Weed Whacker* **last year**; *Asskrakistan*, *Psychobitch* and *Tissue Tits* **this year**) trailing the way, after **once again** snaring *MdS* at some point, by merely ignoring the tired old concept of following trail and just taking a walk in the park. Coincidence?

The on in, **once again**, was held safely away from the local authorities and featured a taco truck that *MdS* apparently forced to show up **once again** in lieu of paying his overpriced legal bill. Much mirth and merriment and taco/burrito/beer intake ensued. Coincidence?

Last year's hashitt nominations included the revelation that *Geezer Teaser* asked the taco truck guy if she could order beans in her burrito (¿QTF?), before the prized plunger went to *Moanin Fucker* for something highly unpleasant and personal ("pounding *Sin D Bear* in the ass"). **This year**, *Princess of Incest* was nominated for asking if her swap meat purchase included "a free beaner" and Joann Mendoz won for something unpleasant and personal (not wanting to acquire "another rash down there"). Coincidence?

Once again, a prime late announcement was missed by most of the pack: this time it was *Tissue Tits'* day-old status as the latest/greatest **GILF** of all time! Coincidence?

And finally, **last year** featured the highly anticipated naming of *Just Jesselyn*, who after much debate, was named *Flaming Vagina of Death!* This year, visiting SF-GM *Red Hot Vagina* - yes, it's that freaky - was feted - **this time** for asking why someone would wear a picture of "Ben Franklin" at the hash. Uhhh, that's "G", you know, the ur-hasher? The one with the name "G" right next to his picture? In any case, *Flaming Vagina?* *Red Hot Vagina?* Coincidence?

Which leads me to conclude **again this year**, with this quote from "the real" *Marquis de Sade's* infamous roman de cleft, Justine: "He placed me on the edge of the couch, rubbed alcohol upon that mossy **tonsure** [no, not the *Mossy Patch!*] with which Nature ornaments the altar wherein our species finds regeneration; and then he set it afire and burned it."

On on, *Damian the AntiChrist*



LBH3 WEAKLY SNOOZE STATS

Run Date: 1/9/2011 **Run #:** 1430
Hares: Marquis de Sade
Place: LA, Mulholland Dr & Dirt road off the 405
Miles: 5.8 **Attendance:** 71
New Boots: Jeanette & Raquel DeCastro, Tracy McBride
Returners: Penisuela, Strokin' in the Boys Room, Night Deposit, Cockadile Done Me, Odepusy, Retracted, Mein Shaft, Sherry Trifle, Cocksucker, Sean Binder, Psycho Bitch, Got Milk--LA
Visitors: Burpenstain, Sexcommunicated--LA, Titty Twister
Patches: MeinShaft=25, Broomhilda=1069
ON ON: Roach Coach at ON IN
Run Notes: Hills, valleys, ravines, canyons, scenic, Backchecks, Beer Check on top of San Vicente--could see down town LB from there. A to A prime
Hashit: Joanne Mendoz--for not wanting to pee in the bush--she was worried she might get a worse rash (then she already has).

» Receding Hareline

<u>Date</u>	<u>Run #</u>	<u>Hares</u>	<u>Comments</u>	<u>Location</u>
1-30	1433	Pinky & Chin Ball Wizard	Outgoing Gms Run	Norwalk
2-06	1434	Sosumi, Mounds of Joy & Tit Mitt	Hugh Hefner's Superbowl Run	Sunset Beach(?)
2-13	1435	Princess of Incest & Her Minions of Love	I Got the VD Spirit!	TBA
2-20	1436	Dickoreater		TBA
2-27	1437	Whole Blow Out & Ballsagna		TBA
3-06	1438	Screwcap & Friends	Sloshball-last Sunday run	TBA

Saturday, January 29 2011, 11 AM A Fond Farewell to FungusAmungus Run Hares Sin D Bare and Fungus

Location South High School Parking Lot next to the Ralphs Shopping Center in Torrance

Thomas Guide 793 B-2 **Cost** **FREE!**

From the 110 Fwy, Exit at PCH and go West for about 5 miles. Turn Right on Calle Mayor and then turn Right on the street behind the Ralph's Market. Proceed down the street to the High School parking lot. LFH.

From the 405 Fwy, Exit at Hawthorne Blvd and go South. Turn Right on PCH and follow directions above.

For those of you that can't get anywhere without your GPS, the address of the high school is 4801 Pacific Coast Highway, Torrance, CA 90505.

As most of you know, our dear Fungus has been bravely battling cancer for about 2 years now. Recently, a cancerous tumor in Fungus' back severed two vertebrae and as a result Fungus is paralyzed from the waist down. As a result Fungus has decided to end his cancer treatment and enter hospice care at home (chemo drugs no longer working). Sadly, this means that Fungus may not be with us for much longer. Fungus would like an opportunity to bid farewell to the hash and all his hash friends while he can. Therefore, to give Fungus this opportunity and recognize a world-renown hasher's life, LBH3, OCH3, LAH3 and Fungus' own Full Moon H3 are coming together for a very special joint hash.

There will be a trail that, in true Fungus tradition, all are encouraged to short cut, plenty of beer, and of course Fungus himself, wearing his favorite T-shirt that reads "Flash Me Your Tits...I'm Not Dead Yet". The event will end in time for hashers to get to Founder's Balls that evening in Norwalk. Fungus and Moan'n will try to also make a short appearance at the Founder's Balls later. All details and further instructions will depend upon the weather and how Fungus feels that day. "We look forward to seeing everyone who can make it. This will be a fun, happy time, so be happy and bring all your stories and tales to tell about Fungus over the years in the US and at all the world Interhashes too. See you all soon... health permitting. On On"

FungusAmungus_



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

Mismanagement Committee 2010

Grandmasters:	"Pinky"	(714)756-BYOB
	"Chinball Wizard"	(562)858-6353
Hash Cash:	"Hi Speed Copulator"	(562)822-8400
	"Passing Wind"	(562)533-2246
On Sec:	"Special Head"	(562)522-8774
	snooze@snooze.lbh3.org	
On Disk:	"Alouette"	(714)526-7823
	"Achey Breaky Fart"	(714)224-2982
Brewmeisters:	"Last Train"	(714)SLIMEUP
	"Veteran of Foreign Whores"	(559)681-3866
Munchmeisters:	"Kammonawannaleia"	(714)658-2595
	"Wrect Him"	(562)228-5199
Trailmaster:	"Pillsbury Blow Boy"	(562)498-2016
Haberdashery:	"Bust'er Hymen"	(310) 872-6638
	"Princess of Incest"	(562)715-1708
Hash Flash:	"Snatch of the Day"	(562)761-8289
	"Venus De Penis"	(714)907-3359

Webmeister-Snooze: pillsburyblowboy@yahoo.com

Webmeister-General: "homoSAXual" - lbh3beer@hotmail.com



Sunday January 23, 2011, 10:00am

SID's Birthday Run

Run:1432

Hares:

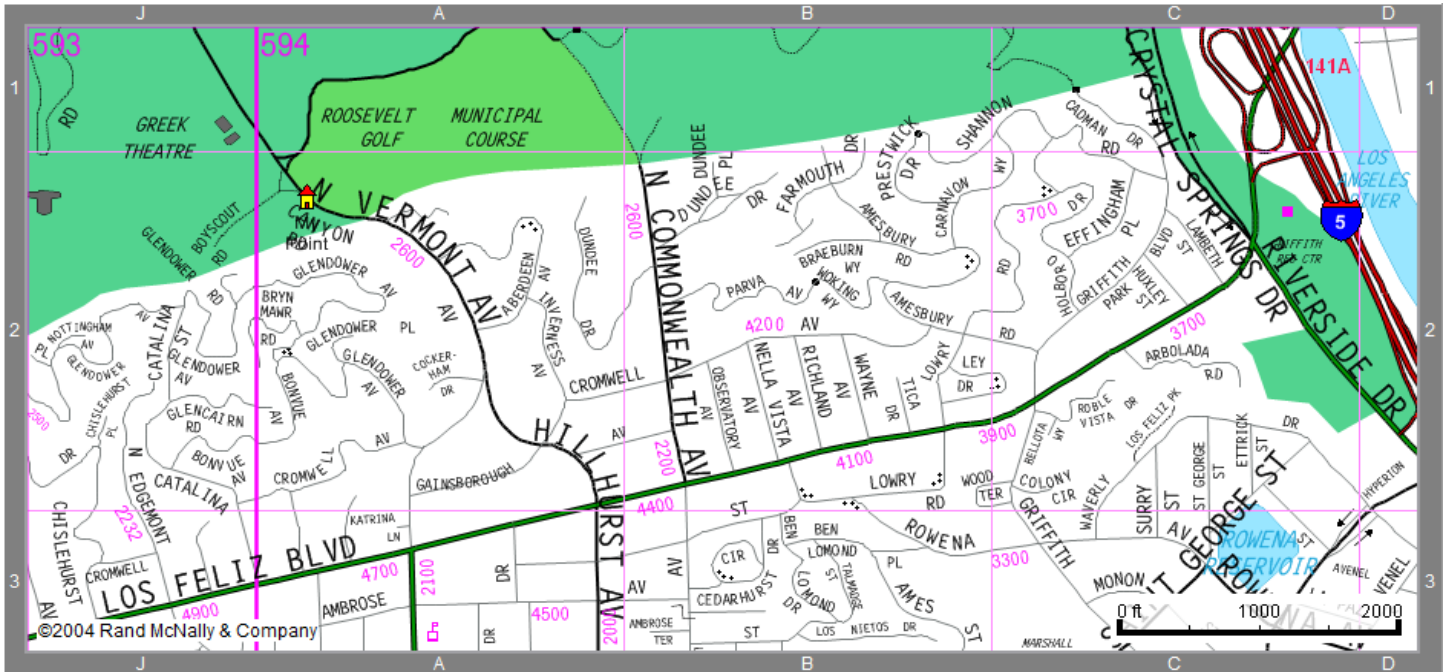
Hoser & Friends

Cost: \$5

Location: Griffith Park

TG: 594-A1

From the 605 Fwy. or the 710 Fwy. take the 5 Fwy. north and transition to the 101 Fwy. north. Take the Vermont Ave. offramp and to north all the way into THE PARK. Just before the Geek Theatre, turn left and park. You will be across from the Roosevelt Golf Course. LFH. There is a restroom at this location, use it, not the bushes - there are nature nazis watching. Terrain: Shigalicious. Beer check: well, yeah, - but add champagne for a true BD celebration. On, on to very happy trails!!!!



Alouette
Neva Higgins
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