

# Long Beach H3 Snooze

Hash Hotline: (562) HASHITT

April 7, 2011

Hash Website: [www.lbh3.org](http://www.lbh3.org)



"I'll be frank from the get go...I was more than a little inebriated before, during and after Thursday's Hash.

I might even be inebriated now(1), but I'm sure **PASSING WIND** and...um...hold on, let me call up [hash.org](http://hash.org)...**UNDERCOVER!** Yes. I knew that(2). **PASSING WIND** and **UNDERCOVER's** trail was absolutely delightful...if you like mosquitos and a start we've run from before. Oh who am I kidding, we've started everywhere before. I heard **ALOUETTE** snared, so that's pretty awesome. Oh balls, I just spilled wine on myself, hold on a second...

Where the hell did my paper towels go?(3)  
Aw man, not the white tank top... "Hey,  
**TITTY LITTER**, where's the  
seltzer?"

Sorry about that, being a harriette is hard.(4)

Anyways, so we started from Los Cerritos Park, right? I guess they wanted a do-over for **PILLSBURY BLOW BOY's** trail a few weeks back, what with more than one beer check and whatnot. Wait; there was only one beer check? **WELL GAR-DARNIT.**

So there were these train tracks, right? And we ran over them, right? Wait, what's that **KIND OF A WHORE?** We climbed some sort of Normandy beach barricade, crossed a freeway, passed horses and then we ran on the train tracks? **OK**, look...I ran 11 trails in seven days. I clearly need to get a life...not as badly as **HAIRY TWATTER**, however. That jackass ran eighteen trails, there is something very, very sick about that...sick in the right way. **ON ON, BROTHER HASHER.**

How about that Turkey/Eagle Split, eh? All us fleet footed f\*ckers running around one side of the pond scummy puddle while the turkeys trotted along the other side...and then we saw the hare arrows attempting to draw us into the murky muddy bits. At that, **STACK O' MAN HOZ** and I guffawed mightily. **MIGHTILY I TELL YOU.**(5)

1. Oh, I most definitely am.
2. I did not know this.
3. Paper towels have the most annoying habit of getting up and going whenever you need them the most. What's ruder is that they hardly ever find it necessary to leave a note explaining their absence.
4. At this moment, I find it hard not to insert the most phallic of jokes, so I offer you this instead, "Penis."
5. HAHHAHAHAHAHA

I must admit that the beer check we did have was optimally placed along the 5.8 mile trail(6), ice cold PBR coupled with a gorgeous sunset and the sweet little malaria infused nibbles on my skin. One couldn't ask for a better beer check...oh wait, how about one more. Without mosquitos.

But now I'm rambling(7); having caught up with **HEAD FIRST, MOUNDS OF JOY** and **BALLSAGNA** as the second Turkey/Eagle came to an end, I found myself in an optimal position for full hash flash coverage. Not a bad place to be, if you ask me. Pa-pa-pa-razzi.

The On In, being A to A, remains to this day a clear favorite- picnic tables for **WRECT HIM's** edibles, things for **CHINBALL WIZARD** to stand on(8) and a generally good space to be hashers(9).

HR **BUFNSTUF** received his patch, hidden in the monkey-toed feet of **KIND OF A WHORE, COW PADDY** lost his keys but found **WHOLE BLOW OUT's** thong, **OBI JUAN E. COLI** received something resembling a lapdance from **SID**. Somebody got the hashit for something or other(10) and good times were had by all.

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6. I know this because **VICTORIA'S SECRETION** knows this, that r\*cist.

7. Like a stony brook meandering its way through a timid cavern that will one day, eons from now, become a canyon of statuesque proportions causing poets to take pause and dwell upon it's majesty and luring artists to weep at its splendor.

8. Thus increasing his **LOUDNESS**. There is an odd correspondence between park benches and diaphragmatic strength, it seems.

9. Loud and obnoxious is the most endearing sort of way.

10. At this point in the evening I must admit that the world became a bit fuzzy in a poodley sort of way.



In short, it was a delightful hash, I've drunk 2/3rds of a bottle of wine(11) and that last glass is calling my name.

ON ON, you half Minds!

wHole Blow Out

11. **ALWAYS JUICY** would be so proud!



### LBH3 WEAKLY SNOOZE STATS

**Run Date:** 3/31/2011      **Run #:** 1442  
**Hares:** Undercover and Passing Wind  
**Place:** LB, Los Cerritos Pk Bixby Knolls      **Miles:** 5.5  
**Attendance:** 78  
**New Boots:** Brandon Nedderson, Mark Kepple  
**Returns:** SID, Stumbelina, Pedafile, Titty Litter, Breast Stoppo, Tranny Wheels, RodneyQueen  
**Visitors:** Stack O Man ho'z--LAH3  
**New Names:** Jennyfer Thrailkill= Outdoor Shit, Dulce Bardon= Ukelayme  
**Patches:** Obi Juan E Coli=25  
Kowpaddy = 69  
H.R. Bufnstuf=25  
Anal Slezziologist=50  
**ON ON:** The Factory on Carson  
**Run Notes:** Back to Nature Run mostly trails around the river channel. Lots of birds. 1 beer check. A to A. Hare run down by Alouette  
**Hashit:** Numb Nuts for giving the Hashit to Obi Juan for safe keeping. Obi Juan lost the hashit.

## » Receding Hareline

<u>Date</u>	<u>Run #</u>	<u>Hares</u>	<u>Comments</u>	<u>Location</u>
4-21	1445	2 Yung 2 Du	I'm Back in LB Run	TBA
4-28	1446	OPEN! See Victoria to Harel		
5-05	1447	Tit Mitt & Friends	Cinco de Birthday!	TBA
5-12	1448	Whole Blow Out	Whole Blow Outta Here!	TBA
5-19	1449	Victoria's Secretion		TBA
5-26	1450	Horney Toad & Yull Jack Off		PV Penninsula

### REHASH: THIS DATE IN HASH HISTORY

Run # 603      Date: 4/7/1996 (15 years ago)  
 Place: Cortez Park - West Covina  
 Hares: **SCREW CAP** and **10CC**  
 Miles: too many    Attendance: unknown

What a way to spend Easter Sunday! Hashers were invited to wear their best Easter bonnets to this run. We wondered if the hares would lay a decent trail or lay an egg, and we found out the answer several hours later. (Spoiler: Scribe **8 YELLOW SNOW** entitled his write-up "Nail 'Em to the Cross.") The hares **SCREW CAP** and **10CC** took off at 10:10 and **WANKER** hung back to check his watch for those who'd forgotten to "spring ahead" and would arrive late. Trail headed straight uphill. We continued so far up we could see all of West Covina. Eventually we found a circle jerk that had hare and pack arrows pointing in all directions. By that time we had been out for almost an hour, so **8YS**, **LITTLE DIPPER**, **JAMES BONDAGE** and others gave up and headed back to the start. When they arrived, they had been out for 90 minutes and there was still no sign of the hares. **SCREW CAP** and **10CC** arrived back at the start two hours after they had begun to lay trail. Needless to say, those coming in off trail had a few choice words to say to the hares. Two and a half hours after the pack had taken off, it was decided to send cars out for trail sweep so that down-downs could start before sunset services. When they finally began, **WANKER** donned his Easter pig headgear for the occasion. Hashit was at the top of the program to expedite lynching the hares. Trailmaster **REAR ADMIRAL** was declared guilty along with them. **HERTZ DONUT** won the "best Easter bonnet" prize and was forced to sit on a block of ice. **EJECT**, **PASSING WIND** and **OUR TITS** also had an icy seat for various misdemeanors. The on-on was in the park about 100 yards away. As the hot dogs were being prepared, we had a visit from the cops, so the beer was camouflaged, and **PIG IRON** diverted them with soft drinks and O'Doul's. The cops soon left us to continue our debauchery. **THIS RUN TIED FOR WORST TRAIL OF 1996.**

**ALSO IN APRIL 1996** - Run # 604 - Just Malcolm receives the name **DANCES WITH SQUIRRELS.**

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



### Mismanagement Committee 2011

<b>Grandmasters:</b>	"Princess of Incest"	(562)715-1708
	"Chinball Wizard"	(562)858-6353
<b>Hash Cash:</b>	"Hi Speed Copulator"	(562)822-8400
	"6-9 Split"	(562)858-6511
<b>On Sec:</b>	"Special Head"	(562)522-8774
	"Morning Cocktail"	(562)338-5826
	<a href="mailto:snooze@snooze.lbh3.org">snooze@snooze.lbh3.org</a>	
<b>On Disk:</b>	"Mounds of Joy"	(714)292-1035
	"Passing Wind"	(562)533-2246
<b>Brewmeisters:</b>	"Last Train"	(714)SLIMEUP
	"Veteran of Foreign Whores"	(559)681-3866
<b>Munchmeister:</b>	"Wrect Him"	(562)228-5199
<b>Trailmaster:</b>	"Victoria's Secretions"	(562)381-5592
<b>Haberdashery:</b>	"J.A.K.O.B."	(562)688-7572
	"Kind of a Whore"	(424)235-KOAW
<b>Hash Flash:</b>	"Whole Blow Out"	(714)386-WHBO
	"Ballsagna"	(314)420-2654
<b>Webmeister-Snooze:</b>	<a href="mailto:pillsburyblowboy@yahoo.com">pillsburyblowboy@yahoo.com</a>	
<b>Webmeister-General:</b>	"homoSAXual" - <a href="mailto:lbh3beer@hotmail.com">lbh3beer@hotmail.com</a>	

Thursday, April 14 2011, 6:30 PM

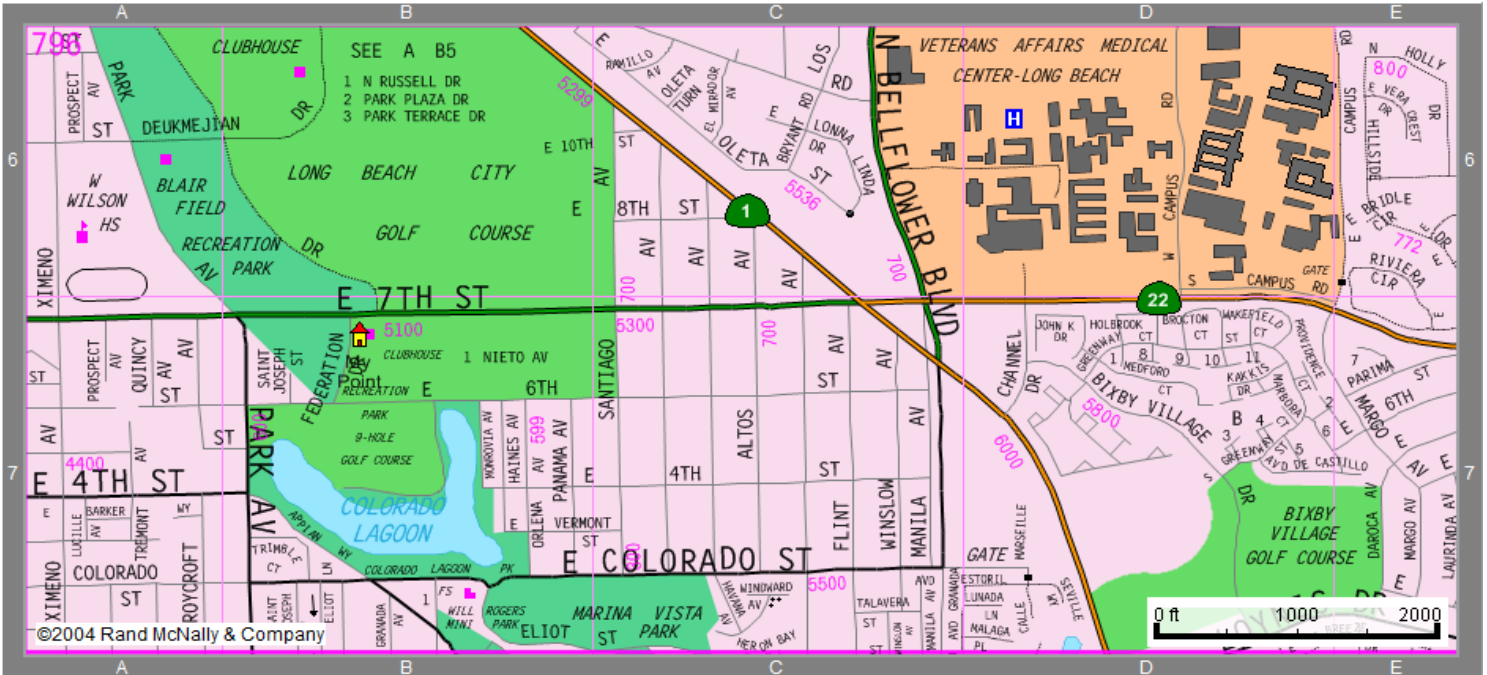
I Chink can. I Think I can. The little hare that could.

Run: 1444 Hares: *I Chink So* and *Southern Discomfort*

Location: Recreation Park in Long Beach

Cost: \$5

From 405, take 7th street/22 West. Turn left on Federation. Park close to the park side or on 6th street. If you get to Park Ave, you have gone too far. I chinks so and southern discomforts first haring adventure didn't go so well almost getting them worst trail of the year award. They have teamed up again and ditched achey and last train to prove they weren't the weak links in the team.



**Alouette**  
**Neva Higgins**  
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