

# Long Beach H3 Snooze

Hash Hotline: (562) HASHITT

May 26, 2011

Hash Website: www.lbh3.org

## 2000 years of "Any Day Now"

Rapture. The second cumming of Jesus. (Hell, if it's taken him 2000 years to recover from the first time, somebody should have told him that men can do Kegel exercises too. Just ask **Veteran of Foreign Whores**. He has to be ready again for **Princess of Incest** within 15 minutes, or else he has to sleep in his car.) It's rare for me to Hash this far north on weekdays, but guessing that I wouldn't see **Royal Flush** or **Always Juicy** again after they get Raptured, I decide to make the trek. With less than two days before Jesus is supposed to pull his most faithful followers directly into the sky, I wonder if perhaps he was planning to arrive a few days early to check out the locals. I mean, two thousand years is a long time to go without partaking in the pleasures of the flesh. He was clearly a drinker, so maybe he'll show up and hash with us, you know, **Undercover** (see what I did there?). Would he come as he is, or would he be disguised as a regular Hasher? As this thought enters my cranium, my eyes are brought to the horizon. **THAT** guy looks pretty old. Is it Him? Could it be? As he gets closer, I realized that it's **Fruit of the Loom** walking from the bus stop. Well, at least I won't be the only one blowing a whistle this week. As more and more "Young at Heart" people arrive at the start, I check each of them out to see if they're our lord and savior. **Black and Blood?** Old, but not him. **Open Festering Fish?** Nope. **Hozer?** *REALLY* old, but still not him. **Suck It Dry?** **Leaning Hard?** Perhaps I'm mistaken about Jesus' pre-lube. Both **Mounds of Joy** and **Ballsagna** make me want to drop to my knees and thank the lord, but they aren't Jesus either. Besides, if he were to come disguised as a woman, I would think someone like **6-9 Split** or **Moan N' Fuck 'er** would be a wiser choice. Don't ask me why, it's just my opinion. The beer is here already, and I still haven't found him! I guess my search will have to wait. It's time to gather round for **Hare Lies**. **Morning Cocktail** claims that she is still too sick to run and that we should just snare her now. As she lays down on the ground, **Dancing Queen's** eyes light up like **Howdy Do Me's** in a gay bar! Alas, she is kidding, and takes off with **Victoria's Secretion** towards the trails of Peck Park. After listening to the REAL countdown, the pack is off! Hey, I've been here before. Hashtravaganza #2's Full Moon trail, right? Confirming this with **Pillsbury Blow Boy**, I suddenly have hope that this will be a Shiggylicious trail! I love LBH3, but Shiggy Rules! Just ask **Horney Toad** and **Yull Jackoff**. Those guys know Shiggy! Not that I didn't adore **Southern Discomfort's** trail a few weeks back (after all, I found both beer checks that day), I just like prospect of getting dirty on trail. Speaking of **S.D.**, she appears to be flying solo this week. A DEFINITE sign that Jesus is cumming back!



As we get to the first check, I get passed by **Pig Iron**. Then by **Open Fly**. Are THEY Jesus? Gosh, they're too fast to tell. Wait up, fellas! I'm going as fast as I can! Hooray Shiggy! What's this? BN already? Anybody who has ever r\*n trail with me, knows that I do the fat-man sprint when I see those two beautiful letters! As I'm enjoying my beverage, I ask **One Left One** if his hash name is Rapture related while **2 Tickets to Pair O'Thights** stares at me like I'm an idiot. **Sin D Bare** said that he thought it was a legitimate inquiry. After quenching my thirst, I start back on trail. I see the pack going up a large hill and debate charging it like it's the last hill I'll ever do. As I look both ways before crossing the street (like my mommy taught me), I see **Chinball Wizard** crossing the street about 200 yards up the road. Awesome! Shortcut! Way to keep the pack together, Vickie! **Beaver Bam Bam Balls** and I follow the FRB's as he blows his bugle. Gosh, what's worse, that, or Fruit's whistle? Tough call this week. Regardless, its effectiveness can't be challenged as **Dances With Squirrels** and **Wrect Him** follow suit. The pack continues past a dog shelter which seemed fitting considering that there were five dogs running with the hounds today. It made me wish that I had been the one to come up with "Eternal Earthbound Pets". I mean, someone has to profit from the Rapture, it may as well be me! Besides, according to the bible no dogs go to Heaven.



We go through MORE Shiggy as I realize that I'm catching up to **2 Young 2 Du** and **I'm On My Pyramid**. Again, I'm ready to get on my knees and pray until I see those two glorious letters again. BN! Jesus' return is supposed to be accompanied by earthquakes, but that's just my fat ass sprinting to the beer. Ah, quenched again! They only promised two beer checks, so I know that if I plan on drinking any more beer tonight, I'll have to get to the On In ASAP. I STILL haven't found Jesus, though. **Retracted** flies past me, and I think I hear him humming the Blondie song, "Rapture", but it could just be his odd, foreign taste in music, and not a sign that he is the Divine One. I continue on my way and come up behind **Swab the Dick** and **All Hands On Dick** who claim that they just returned from the HELL that is Ala-f\*cking-bama! The closest hash was 90 minutes away from them. Isn't that in the bible belt, too? Ugh. That would make me wish for the Rapture. I make it to the end of the trail, dejected at the fact that I didn't hash with Jesus. Maybe there's still hope. With the reported demise of the All Saints Hash, it would make sense that Jesus wouldn't join us tonight. I see **Say What?**, trapped in a conversation with **Passing Wind**, obviously wishing for the end of times. As **Pack My Chute** runs to **What?'s** rescue, I SEE HIM! A Vision before my very eyes! It's **Jesus Christ...** **Super Scar!** Nobody does more trail write-ups than he. "Oh great one, how can you assist me with my Virgin Scribe?" He then reminded me of a basic tenet of the Hash. "Jesus can't go Hashing 'cuz [insert reason here]". Down Downs commence and conclude. The police show up. Many hashers go do Karaoke, and there was MUCH rejoicing!

**Hairy Twatter** of the OrangeCountyHashHouseHarriers!



- **LBH3 WEEKLY SNOOZE STATS**

Run Date: 5/19/2011      Run #: 1449      Miles: 3.8  
Hares: Victoria's Secretion and MorningCocktail  
Place: San Pedro      Attendance: 63  
New Boots: Jonathan Lambord, Rose Koachway,  
                  Chuck Koachway, Mardy Valenzuela,  
                  DeAndre Thompson, Brenda Padilla  
Returners: All Hands on Dick, Swab the Dick, Sin D Bare  
Patches: 2 Tickets To Pair O' Thighs: 50  
                  Beaver Bam Bam Balls: 169  
                  Always Juicy: 200  
                  Pack My Chute: 269

ON ON: Firehouse  
Run Notes: A bit of shiggy and horse crap, across a creek and under the willow trees in Peck Park. 2 beer checks, fun short trail.  
Hashit: Chin Ball Wizard for looking more gay at every hash.

## » Receding Hareline

Date	Run #	Hares	Comments	Location
6-09	1452	6-9 Split	6-9's 6/9 Run	Cerritos
6-16	1453	Kowpaddy Kowboy		TBA
6-23	1454	J.A.K.O.B.		TBA
6-30	1455	Pillsbury & a Virgin Hare		Long Beach
7-07	1456	Poor Aim	What Rhymes with 'Sixtey'?	TBA
7-14	1457	Jock & Pack My Chute	BBQ Run	TBA
7-21	1458	Riff Raff & Southern Discomfort	Yet Another Redemption Run	TBA
7-28	1459	Pillsbury, Victoria & Ignorant F*ck	Blew Dress 15 <sup>th</sup> Annalversary	Seal Beach

### REHASH: THIS DATE IN HASH HISTORY

Run # 1166 Date: 5/25/06 (5 years ago)  
 Place: Westminster  
 Hares: Cum Nail Me & Flotation Devices  
 Miles: 3.1 Attendance: 85

Trailmaster **CUM NAIL ME** and virgin hare **FLOTATION DEVICES** led us to an industrial park near Springdale and Skylab for the start of this Thursday night trail. As scribe **GROUND CONTROL TO MAJOR TONGUE** arrived, she noticed hashers moving their cars from in front of one building to another one, thanks to an officious security guard! Soon we headed off into the maze of buildings and on to some railroad tracks. Trail seemed to disappear here and we milled around for quite a while before flour was found. We headed into a neighborhood and found an Eagle/Turkey split. The turkeys and the eagles both reached the beer check where **FLOTATION DEVICES** dispensed beer, water, and body shots with whipped cream. **WILD BILL** made sure that nothing was wasted on **FLO's** shirt. We continued on across a field and squeezed through a gate where **SPONGE BOOB ROUND ASS** had to take off her backpack and "adjust the girls" to get through. After touring a schoolyard and more neighborhoods, we crossed the main road and arrived back at the start, which was also the on-in. The walkers rejoiced at finishing while it was still daylight. While we waited for down-downs to begin, **SIN D BARE** got distracted and **BEANER BEAR's** stroller rolled off across the parking lot. **ROYAL FLUSH** was busily raiding the plumbing supplies in the back of his truck to come up with a substitute hashit plunger. When down-downs finally began, we honored visitors from LA and OC and awarded run patches to **CAPTAIN HOOK (25)**, **FISTS OF FURY (100)**, **HOWDY DO ME (400)** and **POOR AIM (900)**. **CUM NAIL ME** got his 10<sup>th</sup> hare patch. Just Mary Lou received her hash name. She is now known as **BUCKSHOT**. Hashit nominations were a no-brainer. **ROYAL FLUSH** started off by not nominating himself stating, "You can't elect a president more than once." Duh! Hashit again for **FLUSH!** The on-on was at My Place. About 20 hashers enjoyed a late bite to eat, keeping the kitchen open longer than the staff would have liked.

**ALSO IN MAY 2006** - Run # 1164 on 5/11 - Just Carmen receives the hash name **BABY CRACK WHORE**.

**9th Annual PMS AND FULLMOON CAMPOUT**  
**Friday, Saturday and Sunday, Sept 9, 10 and 11**  
 For more info and a rego, go to [Hash.org](http://Hash.org)  
 Only \$50 for the whole weekend!



**Write-ups, Pictures, Hash Directions and other Blasphemy MUST BE RECEIVED by Monday 9pm. Otherwise, IT WILL NOT BE IN THE SNOOZE**  
 Email 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>	"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, June 2, 2011, 6:30 PM  
Riff Raff is haring again

Run: 1451

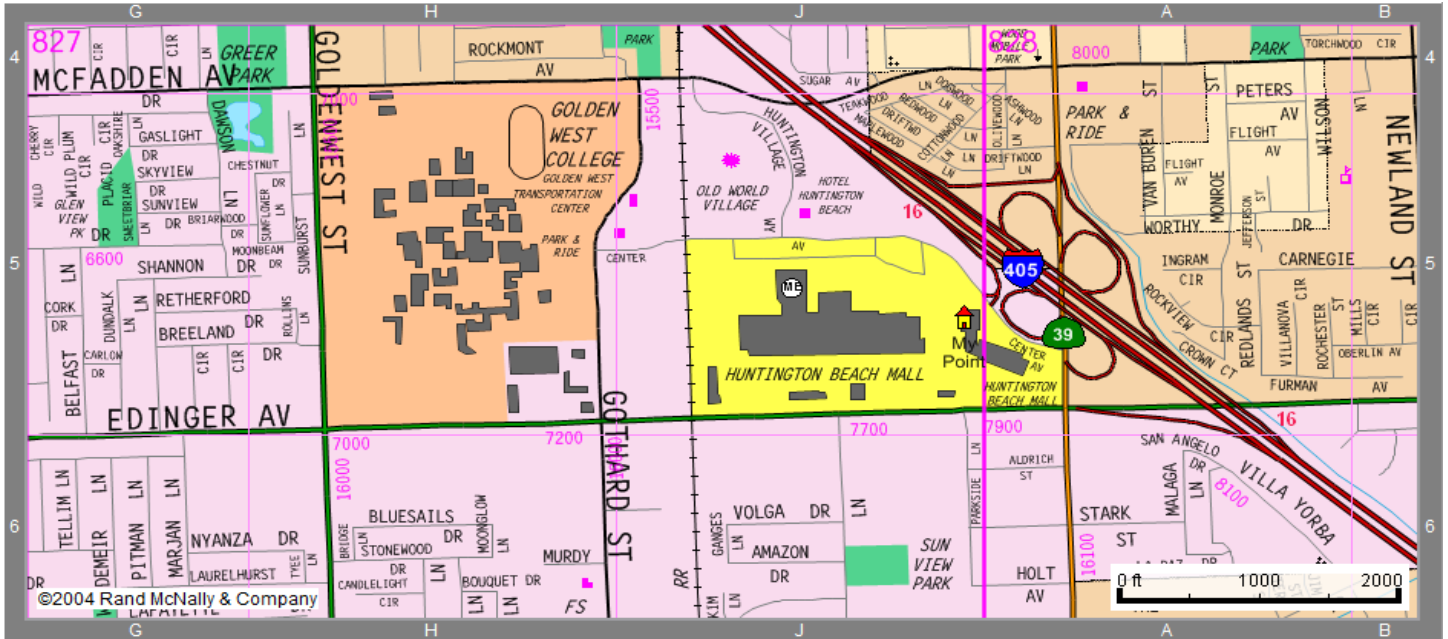
Hares: *Riff Raff*

Cost: Regular Price

Location: Bella Terra Parking Structure

Thomas Guide: 827 J5; Yep, I'm Old School

From the 405 exit Beach Blvd (south) and turn right on Center Drive. At the first light make a left, look for the parking structure. Go to the top level and look for hashers.



**Alouette**  
**Neva Higgins**  
**707 Nancy Lane**  
**Fullerton, CA 92831**