



LAH3 Hash Trash

December 2001
www.socal.hash.org

We don't print the news that fits, though we do drink from our shoes and shit.

RU?

L.A. RUNS

- Dec 1 - Hard in the Saddle & Pollywood
- Dec 8 - Pile Driver
- Dec. 15 - Cindy Bear & Spewmanti
- Dec. 22 -Ho Ho Ho The usual Ho's
- Dec 29th - Open
- Jan. 12 - Riff Raff's 20th anniversary of Hashing
- Feb. 2 - Hozer

OUT OF TOWNERS

- **North South Intercourse**, A Pollo Randy, The Horny Chicken Weekend, November 23 - 25, Arroyo Grande. \$99.95.
jreilly@wherenet.com - See blurb
- Tex-Mex Intercourse - January 17th - 21st.
- February 1-3 Team Couche Potato - Randsburg Death Valley Road Trip
- April 2nd Bali

Who'da thought we'd ever see...

LA H3 R** 1087

On Out

Two Guys F*cking and **Never Comes** showing up early, especially when **Two Guys** was haring?

“One mile north of PCH” setting a new standard for shitty **hash** directions? Hey, fifty yards, one mile - what's the difference when you're on drugs?

Sara Legal listing this r** as happening on “both October 27th and November 5th” in the **Hash Trash**?

A worse collection of CD's (except for the one with Britney Spears smiling and on her knees) than the one **Dr. Detroit** found in an abandoned office and tried to pawn off on **the pack**, while keeping the cool wooden motorcycle for himself?

On On

A nastier little hemorrhoid of a **check** than the one straight up the hill (with a **false trail** diversion into the woods) at Sunset?

A **Dr. Mikey** “I-was-here-first-and-at-this-time” taunt on the road in **chalk** (seems he and **Cream Puff**, who was at home in his 'hood, blundered onto true **trail** before ever even reaching said **check**)?

A better pile of dirt for **the pack** to play in than the huge construction site up in the Palisades, with four or five levels separated by steep fifty-foot slopes that dropped down almost to the beach?

Pot Ho says that our
LA H³ name tags
will go up in price
from \$6 to \$7 in 2002.
So you have this month
to get a tag
at the lower price.

Suckers - err, intrepid scouts - like **Cum Prik Pow** and **Pulls His Own** trudging almost all the way down there, with nothing to show for it but a long climb back, while **the trail** actually skirted along the top of the bowl?

Long-lost (to **the hash** at least) **Crack Ho** showing off her fine **r***ing** form by **FRB-ing** all the way from a **YBF mark** *laid* out in the neighboring streets, back through the construction site and into an adjacent park?

Ms. Ho failing to wave to her **Ho** sisters - a **Back Ho** and **Black Ho's(e)** - parked at the exit?

A subsequent **street r****, all the while surrounded by state parks with real **shiggy** trails?

Fruit loops as **trail** markings (apropos given the **hares**)?

Fagio and **Oedipussy** taking a totally superfluous (given the 2K beach **r**** yet to follow) **eagle trail** straight up the big hill and straight back down?

ON IN

Hozer and **Mr. Bean DFL-ing** (well, yeah, I guess we could have foreseen that!)?

Hash Shit Nominees: (1) **Cock O' Dial** reading history instead of **r***ing trail**? (2) **Pot Ho** withholding the key to the **munchies** van? (3) **Stupid Piece of Shit** thinking this was "**a good trail**"? (4) **Pregnant Pause** (the winner) for claiming that she could not **hare** because she had to dress up like a Borg for a Star Trek Convention???

I Suck being named **I Suck** for announcing, "Yes, I know **I suck!**" to her b-school buddies on **trail**?

A new **hasher** who didn't need a **hash naming** any less than "**Chuck Bush**"?

Hung Like a Bug and **Pillsbury Blow Boy** summarily drafted to **hare** the following week for not straying out of **Harlot's** line of vision?

Almost Perfect Asshole thinking this was "the Halloween **r****" (Hint: check the calendar!)?

Black and Blood spotted in the media next to **Father Abraham**?

Dick on a Stick's great idea: Just used punched holes of paper to **mark trail**?

The usual stuff

Returners - **Fagio, Ball Washer, Cream Puff, Crack Ho, Too Long, Blow Hard, Circumcision, Never Comes, Hasn't bin Laden, Harlot.**

Birthdays - **Harlot**

Visitors - **4H, Hung Like a Bug, Natural Born Clit, Stupid Piece of Shit**

On On On

Watching **Mr. Bean's** Halloween costume rendition of (who else?) Mr. Bean wasted on **Never Comes**, who asked, "Who the hell is Mr. Bean"?

Worst of all, going to **Cock O Dial's** recommended Mexican place (in lieu of new, up-market Father's Office) and having to pay \$4.50 for valet parking - at an **On On On** - the horror, the horror?!

Damian the Antichrist

LAH³ SPURT OF THE MOMENT

Run #4, November 3, 2001

Redondo Beach

Hares: **Hung Like A Bug & Pillsbury Blow Boy**

Luckily, I (scrubbing chubbies) live in the neighborhood. So I didn't have to **Cock-Odial-Done-me's** directions to "take the 405 South and exit at PCH" to find the start.

Anyways, I made it to there just in time to hear **Black and Blood**, in his normal, cheerful, friendly demeanor, arguing with **Gives Good Head and Shoulders** about the truncated messages on the list server...typical whining. Fortunately, **My Left Foot** (we're not worthy) was there. And with the beer flowing nicely the pack was hydrating itself as usual. (Thanks **Foot**). **Dr. Mikey** arrived in desperate need of a beer (as always) and yes, he was still talking about the best time of night to view the space station. **Harlot** showed up as well, desperately trying to find a hare for the 24th. She was going to ask **Hula Girl** but he wouldn't get off his damn cell phone. (We wound up with **Double Entry**.)

Eventually, **Hung Like a Bug** stepped up to give some disinformation about trail. "If you can't find the second beer check you're FUCKED!!" New boots **Bart, Todd, Alana and Susan** nearly pissed themselves. Trail is on...

The usual running through traffic ensued as we tried to find the oatmeal trail, which was rapidly blowing (yes, I said Blowing) away. After making it into the residential area of Hollywood Riviera, I was cumming up behind **Ride Me** and **My Left Foot** when I heard **Foot** say, "About every ten minutes I need a mouthful to swallow." I was going to take him up on it but his hands were already wrapped around his water bottle. Meanwhile, trail circle jerked down the road to Torrance Beach.

We hopped a security gate at the old folk's home. Luckily, **Marty** was there on all fours helping people over the gate. We then proceeded on down to a nice, easy run along a mile stretch of soft sand before heading up a steep trail, high above RAT Beach.

Eventually, we made it to the first beer check, where **Fish Lips** and **Hula Girl** were well prepared for the task in hand. As soon as we arrived, **Fish Lips** said, "Would you like a beer"? To which **Juggles H. Balls** replied, "No thanks. I'll just have some good ol' H₂O for hydration...OF COURSE I'D LIKE A BEER!" "Sorry I don't have a bottle opener, **Fungus** snatched it", she

replied laughingly. "Just kidding, You actually think **Fungus** was on trail?" **Hula Girl** was getting into his car to drive to the next beer check, when **Cockodial Done Me** asked, "Oh **Hula**, mind if I get a lift to the next beer check?" "Why not", he answered, "I drove **Pot Ho** and **Slippery Mons** to this one."

After some more hills, I came across **Dr. Mikey** and **Marty** discussing the reproductive habits of the Palos Verdes Peacock. "Do you know the only animal a peacock will mate with?" says **Dr. Mikey**. "I don't know" said **Marty**, "**Pillsbury Blow Boy**, maybe?" Anyway, we get to the second beer check, run through some shiggy, down a bridal path and into residential Hollywood Riviera again, where the hares had gotten snared by **Victoria Secretion**...nice work. ON-IN at El Retiro park.

Some little punk that the Ch13 Hash named **Pizza Boy** was skateboarding around, nearly running down **Ride Me** and **Heave Ho** as they were discussing **Karnal's** head, "Clean and freshly shaven." Down-Down's held more of the usual. Returners- **Hula Girl**, **Achey-Breaky Fart** and myself, **Scrubbing Chubbies**. New boots - **Todd, Bart, Alana and Susan**. **Juggles H. Balls** received Hashit for misplacing a large quantity of hash cash. Various others were brought forward for things I can't remember; **Stupid Piece of Shit**, **Double Entry**, **Rodney Queen** and **Fungus** (guilty!!). We managed to name Alana **Lil' Anal**, who is really, very fond of her name. She was so nervous she forgot how to drink a beer... and to the packs' dismay, wasn't about to let **Dr. Mikey** drink it for her. Down-Downs wrapped up with **Oedipussy** exposing **Hula Girl** for pissing too close to the beer. I didn't make it to the ononon, which was a Bachelor Party for **Fungus** at Naja's and Einstein's. I did hear about it though...something about **Dinged Up Dick**, **Double Entry** and a pink tutu.

On-On

Scrubbing Chubbies

RUNNER UPS

Grandmattress	Cock O'Dial Done Me	Sandy Binder	(310) 450-4320
Glandmaster	Oedipussy	Dave Binder	(310) 450-4320
Religious Advisor	Dr. Mikey	Mike Kobrick	(626) 398-8733
Hare Raiser	Hash Harlot	Carol Noonan	(626) 398-8733
Hash Pusher	Pot Ho	Beverly Crist	(323) 857-1865
Brewmeister	My Left Foot	Alan Templin	(310) 318-0876
Munchmeister	Damien	Andrew Crist	(323) 857-1865
Circle Jerk	Fistful of Fifties		
Trail Flash	O'Feelya	Jill Cordova	(310) 581-1105
Hash Cash	Juggle My Balls	Greg Eyink	(310) 264-9834
Webmaster	Quick Tool	Mike Carlton	(650) 903-9525
On Sex	Cyrilegul	Andy Cohen	(310) 876-8759
Trailmaster	Dinged Up Dick	Mike Holt	(310) 581-1105
Hash Dip	Pukeface	Di Madio	(310) 392-3466
Chalk Hawk	One Nut	Bob Heil	(310) 318-1796
On Disk	Bent Penis	Ian Glen	(310) 260-9695

*Remember, to bring your own mugs to runs, you mugs. And remember, too, that you can **SAVE A BUNCH OF MONEY BY PAYING FOR RUNS ON A QUARTERLY (\$20) OR YEARLY (\$60) BASIS.** Send or give your money to Juggles, Greg Eyink, 3207 Colorado Ave. #1, Santa Monica CA 90404.*

BETTY FORD REHAB XVI MAR. 15-17 2002 GREAT BALLS OF PURE HASH

- The usual, shitty BFR give-a-away
- 48+ hours of Flowing Beer (ceremonial tapping of the 1st keg - Friday, 12 noon)
- Friday: Lingerie Run & OnOnOn-hares off at 6pm - **LINGERIE MANDATORY!**
- Saturday: Opening Ceremonies, afternoon Hash & dinner, followed by skits & dancing
- Sunday: Morning Hash & OnOnOn, followed by leaving

HASH CENTRAL - Palm Court Inn
1983 N. Palm Court Dr., Palm Springs
800 667-7918 or 760 416-2333
Mention "Hash House Harriers" for
\$75.00 +tax rate

NOTE: The hotel will be filled so,
RESERVE EARLY.

Postmarked before Feb. 11..... \$80.00
Postmarked before Mar. 3..... \$105.00
After March 3..... \$155.00
If you must cancel, do it before 3-3-02 for
a full refund.

MAIL TO: Pam "Amy 26.2" Smith, 404 Falling Star, Irvine, CA 92614
Make check payable to OCHHH.

SKITS: Bring your props. Don't bother Flop-Flop.

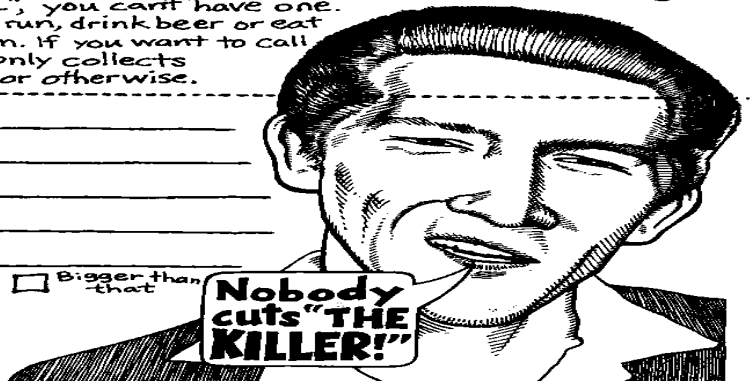
NOTE: You must use this form or photocopy thereof. **DO NOT** sign up more than one person on this form. **DO NOT** reduce this form. Any flagrant violation could result in caneing.

ALSO NOTE: If you want a "SPECIAL DEAL", you can't have one. We don't care if you or "your friend" doesn't run, drink beer or eat meat, or has to work Friday or Sat. afternoon. If you want to call Amy to ask a stupid question, don't. She only collects money. She doesn't answer questions, stupid or otherwise.

Hash Name: _____
Civilian Name: _____
Home Hash: _____
Address: _____
Phone: _____

Shirt Size M L XL Bigger than that
I can hurt myself if I want to:

SIGNATURE MANDATORY





TEAM COUCH POTATO ADVENTURES 02

RANDBURG H3 & DEATH VALLEY ROAD TRIP

FEB 1-3, 2002

The Randsburg H3 is on the road again to beautiful Death Valley. This is the best time of the year to see it, 40-60 degrees. Most jog the mostly downhill 30K, but a few do the full Marathon or sight see the Valley and take the Scotties Castle tour. The 30K is a great sight seeing jog starting about 4000 ft and going down thru scenic Tight-Ass Canyon to sea level the last 13 miles. Take a camera. Road trip caravan leaves Friday at 10:00 am sharp from the Harvey House (red roof) in Lenwood just before Barstow on Hwy 15 - you can see the restaurant on the right from the 15 near the factory outlet complex. Meet for breakfast at 9 AM if you leave LA by 7AM. Lunch in the old western town of Shoshone at the Crow Bar, then about 1 pm depart for Badwater (282 feet below sea level - vote to see who will be this years bad-ass of Badwater and sit bare ass on the sign). On up the road we sight see Artists Paleta Dr., and then on to our rooms at the Furnace Creek Ranch. Make your room rez by calling (760) 786-2345



"Where The Jackalopes Play"

and say you want the Death Valley Marathon rate of \$93.00 at the Ranch (not the Inn) for Feb 1 & 2. Rooms go fast since this is the tourist season, and the rate will only be held til Jan 2nd. Check out their web site at <http://www.furnacecreekresort.com> Camping also available. On Sunday, both road trippers and day trippers need to leave before 11am to arrive in Randsburg for the 2 PM Hash start or earlier for lunch. Meet at the White House Saloon and Floozie House - good chili and other lunch eatables. Hash starts in front of the Saloon at 2PM just after the group pix. The hash will wind around the hills past active and abandoned mines, desert trails and you might even see a Jackalope (cross between a Jack Rabbit and an Antelope). Don't leave Randsburg without a Black Bart at he general store for the road. Sign up asap for the marathon or 30K on line or contact See More Buns for an app - (626) 447-4565 work days, email: tomsmb@aol.com or Enviroports (415) 868-1829, www.enviroports.com Fill out their form and make sure you list the event as the Death Valley Badwater Marathon or 30K Feb 2 - there are others at earlier dates - fee is \$75 which includes shirt and bus transportation between the run and the Furnace Creek Ranch. Limit is 300 so sign up before Nov. 1 when the price goes up to \$85 and may be full - no late sign up in Death Valley. We need some volunteers to run a beer aid station in the canyon.

What the hell is Randsburg? check out <http://www.randsburg.com> Day trippers might consider driving up saturday afternoon and staying at the Cottage Hotel - great bed and breakfast, jaccuzzi; see the randsburg web site.

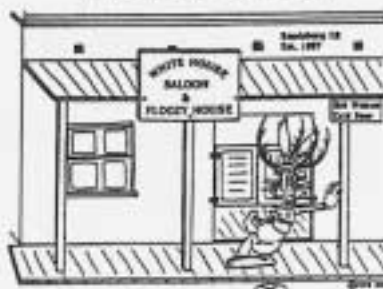
If you cant make the road trip to Death Valley with us, come on up to Randsburg Sunday - 2 hrs from LA.



RANDBURG

Hash House Harriers

"Where the Jackalopes Play"



I hereby apply to be a candidate for the 2002 Bad Ass of Badwater.

Hash Name _____

Mother Hash _____

Email Address _____



Southern California Hash Contacts

Los Angeles	Summers: Monday @ 6:30 p.m. Winters: Saturday @ 3 p.m.	(562) HaShitt 1 st Saturday October 6th
Get A Life	Winters: Monday @ 7 p.m.	Dwight <i>Stickbyte</i> Deslauriers (323) 851-6527
Full Moon	Monthly, near the full moon, @ 7 p.m.	Don <i>Fungus Amungus</i> Markowitz (310) 594-5292
PMS	Monthly, near the 28 th @ 7 p.m.	Debbie <i>Corn Hole</i> Hussey Cantril (562) 427-1513
Chapter 13	Monthly, near the 13 th @ 7 p.m.	Scott <i>Rodney Queen</i> Young (310) 399-2508
Valhash	Like, whenever (monthly)	<i>X-Lax & Karnal Knowledge</i>
Foothill	Monthly, Sunday @ 3 p.m.	Terry <i>Magic User</i> Phelps (949) 583-0341
Long Beach	Winters: Sunday @ 10 a.m. Summers Thursday @ 6:30 p.m.	(562) HaShitt
Orange County	Every other Saturday @ 10 a.m.	Jeff <i>Walking Small Miner</i> (714) 361-1536
Ventura	Every other Sunday @ 2 p.m.	(805) 643-4136
Santa Barbara	Winters, every 2 nd Saturday @ 3 p.m. Summers, every 2 nd Thursday @ 6:15 p.m.	(805) 730-TOES

Cyril

9815 Venice Blvd

Los Angeles, CA 90034