



# LAH3TRASH

We don't just print the news that fits, we also drink from our shoes and shit!

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## Arroyo Sucko

LAH3 #1234 – September 2, 2004

Hares: Cockrider and Nipple Schnitzel

Sorry, *Cock* and *Nipple*, but your scribe has no-showed, and only a few pieces of your hash remain in my active mammary.

The primary one being, despite the headline of this write-up, that our semi out of town hares were able to find some cool new parts of the very thoroughly hashed Arroyo Sucko. So much so, that it appears the Purple Armadillo junta has been routed into trying some other ploy involving the Gold Line, at this year's Sixth or Something Final PA hash on September 20!

Anyhow, I can recall rolling through the multiple checks laid north through the arroyo, which was a good idea except for the last one, and thereby reaching the beer check set up by Nipple Schnitzel before most of the pack, excepting *Golden Globes* and *Juggles His Balz*. *GG*, by the way, has apparently joined *One Nut*, *Hozer*, and *See More Buns* (is there a pattern here?) in that subcult of walkers who go out on trail early but start running when the pack catches up.

Then, we were over to the west side of the arroyo, for some novel shiggy, several more checks, and up into the "exciting and diverse neighborhood" of Highland Park. Nobody challenged us with anything more than quizzical stares, however, and we were soon through the park where *Fruit* and *Rodney Queen* exchanged blows once upon a time, over the southern arroyo bridge, and back on in.

Solely from using the soon to be named *Just Lane's* photos on the webpage, I was able to reconstruct that near permanent LB visitors *Gives Good Head and Shoulders*, *Cornhole Hussie*, *4H* and *Pillsbury Blow Boy* were so noted during the circle, and that *Heinekey*, *Heave Ho*, *Rodney Queen* and *Marv Albert* seem to have been the returners.

Also, the World Interhash attendees (*Hozer*, *SID*, *V8*, *See More Buns*, *Mitey Bite*, just *K(C?)atherine*, *Stick Bite*, *RTD*, *Pot Ho* and *me*) were welcomed back with a down down, we enjoyed another mirthful edition of the *Black and Blood* Comedy Minute, *Bent Penis* probably had something to do with the Hashitt, and *Stick Bite* gave *Pollywood* a ration of shit about something, besides spilling beer all over himself.

The on on on was apparently at El Pescador and ssems to have been much enjoyed by all who went.

On on!

*Damian the AntiChrist*



**Nipple Schnitzel: nervous about haring? Nahhhh!**



**Juggles prepares to tackle an unsuspecting 4H on trail!**



**PHO: 'Who brought the O'Doul's?!'**

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## Magical Misery Tour

**LAH3 #1235 – August 9, 2004**

**Hares: On the Rag and Retracted**

The regular crowd shuffles in...  
It was a pretty good crowd for a Monday  
The GM gives me a smile cause  
He knew the hash shit I would soon be.

The Parking Lot looks like a carnival  
But my breath did not smell like a beer

*"Bent"* is a friend of mine  
Brings me my beer for a fee

*Retracted* says "Son, can you scribe me a trail,  
I'm not really sure where it goes  
But its long and pre-layed  
And I used to do it complete,  
when I wore a younger [wo]man's clothes"

*Fred* is quick with a joke or  
To welcome new folk.  
But a renaming is what he'd rather see...

*Pulls* says "I believe the bunny is killing me"  
Well I'm sure I could be a better GM  
If I could change the name of this Hash..

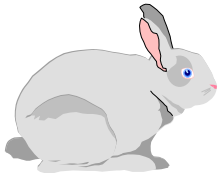
Now *Lane* is the new hash flash  
Who needs a name.

He was playing with *Rodney*  
Who is still a *Queen*,  
and probably will be for life

In the circle the visitors are drinking  
*Stick bite* is somewhere getting stoned  
We're all sharing a drink we call microbrew  
Its better when there is no foam

So sing us a song people in the circle  
Sing us a song now!!  
We're all in the mood for a sick song  
Cause I need to drink me beer and I'm feeling alright

That's all folks!



On-on!  
*Long Ride*



**Pillsbury ranked this trail  
as his number one favorite!**



**Retracted: I just love it when  
the walkers find the YBF!**



**On the Rag sez, with good  
cause, "Fuck You, Dad!"**

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## The Sickened Cumming - A Redemption Hash

LAH3 #1236 – August 16, 2004  
Hares: **Horse's Ass** and **IDidARod**

So here we are go again in Santa Monica Channel territory – these two relative new boot hares – *Horse's Ass* and *IDidARod*, having thought what a great place to set a trail. Oh how right they were – if it wasn't for the

fact that everyman and his proverbial dog has a set a trail here in the last year or so. Still there is a reason for this being such popular territory – the hills and the beach are better than a West LA street run anyway.

I as per normal arrived late and found *Head and Shoulders* wandering aimlessly (doesn't he always) down Entrada in the direction of the beach. I parked up and quickly found a few stray hashers heading up Ocean – so I followed. Then *Inbred Fred* with a blow of the whistle flew past me in a flash. Little sidetrack here - I heard the latest sports science is looking at gene therapy to give an athlete the edge (prime example take a stumpy guinness drinking Irishmen and turn him into a world class hash running machine – *Fred* is this the gene project your really working on??)

Okay back to the run – so following Ocean, we turn right down one of those very posh side streets that heads inevitably to the beach. From atop the steps, I gaze out towards the beach too find a throng of Hashers grouped like bees round the honeypot in the middle of the beach – aha the Beer Check (note to Hares – very good early beer check). After consuming liberal amounts of the cheap liquor we head off the beach and under the subway up onto East Channel. As we head up the hill I can't help but think what a yuppie paradise this is - Santa Monica Canyons meets Pacific Palisades.

We inevitably go left into Palisades and I pass numerous hashers – *Detachable Penis*, *RTD*, *Sara Legal* and two new boots *Maya* and *Susan* running with *Little Dutch Boy*. No confirmation on this one – but they must be dikes, as they all seemed very pally!

Now we're back on Sunset and I am running past a couple of bobbing zeppelins (sorry that's *Camel Toe's* breast) as the pack starts to come together. Then inevitably we turn right towards the start. Having slowed, the bobbing zeppelins pass me again and are heading up a dead alley when the Dirty Old Man, sorry charmer, *Retracted* informs her – “don't go up there, love – it's a big bloody circle jerk”. She hastily turns and proceeds on.

We head up the hill to another check – Eagles right, Turkeys left – I take the pussy option guessing the previous sewer trail will be used. As we arrive at the Rustic Canyon beer check the pack assembles once again and the FRBs' from the Eagle trail arrive shortly afterward with no skids marks – seems our Hares also took the pussy option. Bjorn Borg aka *IDidARod* hands out beers to the distressed hashers and after a quick libation we run down the hill – round the corner and back to the start.

After a 2 hour wait (or it seemed that long) the Downs Downs finally start. *Stickbyte's* usual sordid wit kicks in, along with the inane but increasingly dead pan humor of *Pulls His Own* – showing an increasing aptitude for the position of mirth and merry-maker.

Highlights:

*Pillsbury Blow Boy* gets called up once again to see how many more years he has been out of work and is joined by a distinguished cast of the newly unemployed, namely *Juggles* and *Ride Me*. We here *Sara Legal* and *Ass Crackistan* are no more; as the whole hash sheds a tear, that we got Sarah not AssCrackistan. I get called up for the usual *Simon* and *Shirley* decorating moment and *Bent Penis* is up for Hash Shit again along with *Pot Ho* and *Inbred Fred!* - Don't ask me who got it, I can't remember.

*Maya* and *Susan* are two new boots are called up for down downs and with the lack of tits confirm to all that they must be dikes.

Returners included: *Darth Vader*, *Ride Me*, *Little Dutch Boy*, *Almost Perfect Asshole*, *Finger in the Dyke*, *Harlot*, *Dr Mikey*, *Pyscho Bitch* and many many more! Visitors: *Camel Toe Hoe*

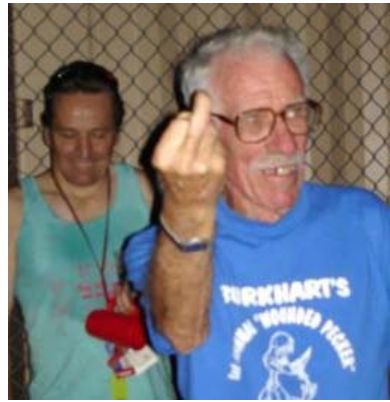
Finally at sometime past midnight the Hash get's a peace and the remaining stragglers head off to Sonny McLeans.

On-on!

*Bum Lick Her*



**Blow Hard and Too Long try their best, but just can't get airborne!**



**Almost Perfect Asshole's Not So Perfect Flip-Off**



**Just Lane: "Hey baby, what's your sign?"**

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## **This trail SUCKED: Stiff Upper Clit Kan't Even Deny [It]! a/k/a Gym-Nasty**

**LAH3 #1237 – August 23, 2004**

**Hares: ~~Stiff Upper Clit~~, Bent Penis, Gives Good Head and Shoulders, Juggles, Nutcutter**

As I drove from the sweet clean air of the beach into the heavy industrial section of Santa Monica, and then just over the line into West LA, the stench of toxic air belching from *Bent Penis'* Teledyne factory was thick in the air. This was going to be one ugly hash. Then I got out of my car and noticed the stench was actually coming from the exhaust pipe of *Pulls His Own's* F-350 massive Hummer wanna be.

Carefully maneuvering to the up-wind side of the parking lot, I gathered with the hare, our esteemed *Bent Penis*, and his cohorts, *Juggles His Balls*, *Pulls His Own* and *your friendly scribe*, a foursome apparently related by body parts. *Bent Penis* handed out maps (maps!) to guide us as we managed to navigate the circular 4-5 mile course with two beer-laden trucks leapfrogging ahead of the slow moving pack. Seven or eight beer checks later, there was some controversy about the exact number, the pack found its way back to the start. The advertisement for this hash was for more beer checks than the average bear. Turns out, this was not an exaggeration.

Laying the course live turned out to be pretty easy given the constant drinking along the way. It was also easy to keep the pack at the checks since they were all located next to various gyms along the course. I think it was part of the theme, getting fit while drinking, but this was mostly lost on the pack since they all seemed more interested in watching the naked women inside the gyms on the exercycles. Yes, I did say naked. Not so much out of a sense of a need for journalistic integrity, but more because my mind was wandering to the images on my computer screen. That, and I felt this write-up was getting boring. Kind of like the course.

So, on to religion, which was not boring. With all the engines quiet, the parking lot smelled much better, except for the slight urine smell from the fence just to the north where a steady stream of Wankers took the liberty of relieving themselves. Why no Bimbos participated in this festivity, I just don't know. Maybe the flashing of the camera by *Just Lane* was off-putting to them...

We had many returners, but only two with names I can recall, *Lap Dancer* and *Never Comes*. Visitors, *Just Colin*, plus *Wings*. *BananAppeal* and *Wettest Lay* from the Ventura Hash provided the highlight of the night with a magnificent display of breasts (*Wettest Lay*). These were beautifully shaped, round and perky with nice stiff nipples. They bounced just right, clearly not fake, and aroused many of the viewers to the point they had

to run to their cars “for just a minute” and relieve themselves. It was even noted that *Little Dutch Boy* made such a trip.

*Stickbite*, as usual, won the coveted Hash Shit award. Must have been something he said.

That’s about all I can remember since I waited so long to do the write-up. I think next time, I’ll make better notes. Gotta get back to my porn sites.

On-on!  
*Nutcutter*



**Little Dutch Boy’s  
cup(s) runneth over!**



**Lap Dancer thinks water  
will dilute all the alcohol!**



**Sara Legal: dismayed by the  
prospect of what lies a-head**

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## Hollywood Heels

**LAH3 #1237 – August 30, 2004**  
**Hares: RTD, Stickbite**

Great eloquent articles routinely appear in the LAH3TRASH. This is not one of them. So let me save you 10 minutes of moving your lips while reading and give you a quick low-down: we ran up, we ran down, we bobbed up and down during down-downs.

The nice thing about a run in the Hollywood Hills is that it is so damn convenient as long as you live right nearby. And so I drove the hour through traffic to get to a trail that the hares, *Stick Byte* and *RTD*, promised to be as flat as a starlet’s chest (and hillier than *RTD*’s). Fortunately, I arrived late enough to car hash the first 1.8 miles uphill to the first beer check. Unfortunately, in convincing *RTD* to drive me to my car afterward I hath become *Cocky the Scrivener*.

Meanwhile on trail, *Inbred Fred*, recently out on bail from tackling marathon runners, was waiting for beer to arrive at the first of two beer checks. His patience was rewarded by *Stick Byte* showing up with a case of WARM Pabst Light. *Stick Byte* was later rewarded for this faux pas with the Hashshit.

After the beer check, the trail went up some windy roads, down some other windy roads, and on to the second warm beer check. The trail continued past some scenic overlooks where you could catch a beautiful view of the smoggy haze with which we all had filled our lungs over the last four miles. There may have even been an uphill or downhill on trail before it meandered gently down to Sunset. By this point, trail was mostly

abandoned for as *Golden Globes* so eloquently noted, the beer and the start were straight ahead. Those who did follow trail were treated to two meaningless loops off and back onto Sunset – I guess no trip to Sunset is complete without a couple of blowjobs.

After a long hilly trail there is nothing more enjoyable then a kicked keg at the On In. But food was brought out and cans of lager were scrounged up, and everyone who wasn't jerked off on Sunset jerked up and down with *Dr. Mikey* in a stirring rendition of "My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean". While *Squish* kept security at bay by flirting with Gus, the security guard, we unanimously elected *Retracted* to the esteemed position of **Co-GM**.

Returners: *Erection Your Honor*, *Mighty Bite*, just Catherine, *Tits or Treat*, *Squish*, *Little Dipper*, *4H*, *Mary Twatens*, *Sin-D-Bear*

Visitors: *Mein Shaft* (Long Beach)

Birthdays: *Mitey Bite* – 8/30, just Catherine – 8/29

On On!  
*Cocky Swagger*

In keeping with Hollywood end credit disclaimers: No flour was harmed (or even used!) during the production of this trail.



Extremely rare photo: Finger sucking down a big weenie!



Spankee sez: Retracted? GM? You gotta be kidding me, right?



You don't even wanna know what Stick Bite has in mind!

### The Top 10 (?) Hash Meats

- |                                        |                                                               |
|----------------------------------------|---------------------------------------------------------------|
| 10. <i>Sum Dum Chick-en Pot Pie Ho</i> | 5. <i>Black and Blood Sausage</i>                             |
| 9. <i>Juggles His Meat Balls</i>       | 4. <i>Fuck a Duck l'Orange</i>                                |
| 8. <i>Hard in the Saddle of Hare</i>   | 3. <i>Try-tips to Come</i>                                    |
| 7. <i>Bike Rack of Lamb</i>            | 2. <i>Steak Bite</i>                                          |
| 6. <i>Circle Jerk Chicken</i>          | and the number one hash meat IS...A to US Grade A Prime Chuck |

### Micro(beer) Management Report

Here's the last chapter in the 2004 LAH3 Mismanagement's clumsy but determined efforts to increase the size (sorry, but not the length) of the LA hash, under the "economies of scale as applied to keg beer" theory:

- Part 1 ([me love you] long time ago) - Organize social events in addition to hash runs (Social Sex)
- Part 2 (not so long ago) - Include write-ups and pictures of each hash in the Trash (On Sex, Hash Flash)
- Part 3 (last time) - Recruit and welcome new boots (Social Sex, Hash Dip)
- Part 4 (this time) - Timely posting of hashes @ [www.hash.org](http://www.hash.org) & 562-HASHITT (Hare Raiser, Trailmasters)
- Recap (next time) – Hits, runs, errors, and a call for suggestions

This part is pretty easy to write, because we've obviously made progress. *Harlot* continues to do her usual fine job in roping unsuspected hashers into agreeing to hare. And we have filled in the prior information gap until the runs are posted on the web site calendar and hot line in three ways:

- *Harlot* has added a hare line section to the web page, with advance notice of who's haring, and, when known, the general area of where the trail will be. And she's kept that pretty up to date for several weeks in advance of actual hash dates.
- The on-sexes have included the same information in the newsletter each month.
- And, when the hares have not posted the run within a few days of H-day, the Trailmasters have at least been able to give some indication of who the hares are and where the trail might be.

So this one looks like a mission that is as accomplished as you're gonna get from hashers!

On-on!

*Your admenustration*

## A Bored Report

If you missed the August 23<sup>rd</sup> LAH3 Bored meeting, here's what happened:

The Grand Mistress, *Pulls His Own*, stepped down as co-GM since he will be moving to Lexington, Kentucky. He will continue to hash with us until it's crop planting time in Kentucky, which apparently coincides with hog calling time in Nebraska. Good luck *Pulls* and we-ins will miss you-ins!

As his last official Bored act, *Pulls* steamrolled through a dues raise. The weekly hash fee will remain at \$4.00, but the quarterly will increase from \$25 to \$30, and the yearly from \$80 to \$100. The new fees will go into effect December 31, so you may want to renew with *Golden Globes* and *Fluff Her* before then.

*Saralegal* reported that the hash has been spending more money than it's been making. [Ed.: This appears to be a seasonal thing related to the normal flow of dues money, hashadabbery, etc. Or maybe that *Sara* has adopted the *Juggles-His-Balz*-method of safekeeping hash cash by hiding it on the floor of a parking garage.]

Asskrakistan will have some hot new items made up for cool weather hashing. They include a man's pullover sweatshirt, a women's fleece zip-neck pullover (it's so cute!), and some women's knit pants.

The DOOBIE hash is moving along on schedule. Please see *Pot Ho* to register. Camping sites are wait listed.

There was talk of starting a monthly LA Saturday hash in summer, and a reminder that we switch to Saturday hashing on October 9.

To honor one of our fave Long Beach hashers, *4H*, the Bored almost changed the LA hash name to H4, or Hollywood Hash House Harriers, but then decided that *4H* could start his own H4 if he wanted to.

And we learned that *RTD* stands for Really Tight Derriere. Don't ask how we learned this.

On On to the Next Bored!

Pot Ho, your now resigned LAH3 Social Sex

## Social Sex Report

**The Whine Tasting** – Some 35 *les amis du vin* – LAH3 met at *chez Ball Washer* and *Creampuff* for a night of heavy boozing cleverly disguised as “wine appreciation”. This was a blind tasting, and *Bent Penis* not only ended up blind drunk, he also cheated his way to a successful defense of the coveted *Palm d’Ore*.

*Boo Boo Bear* won a free admission to the upcoming D.O.O.B.I.E. hash and and *Just Shirley* a bottle of Andre’ “champagne” (*Bum Liquor* said his mum would have considered it the best wine there – which further suggests how he got his hash name!) for guessing the least number of correct wines. We’ll let you decide which one of them misidentified the only rosé!



**Horse’s Ass – Suave  
and Da Boner!**



**Accidental Tourist & 3 Dog Floozie  
prep their palates with straight gin!**



**Cream Puff sez, “This spit  
bucket backwash is OK!”**

**The LACMA Jizz Happy Hour and Irish On On On** – OK, following the whine tasting, a happy hour at the Art Museum was clearly just too couth for the hash. Only a dozen or so hashers were there despite the free jizz concert and the lure of two Irish pubs within stumbling distance. So next up, we have:

### **Friday, September 10 – A Fist(ing) Fest?**

Join your hosts *RTD* and *Stick Bite* for a fistful of fun! Details to follow.

### **Saturday, September 18 - Da Original Oldtimers Beach Invitational Extravaganja (DOOBIE) Hash**

This special event hash calls home all lost hashers of the LAH3. There will be turkey/eagle/ballbuster trails followed by a special On On On at Point Mugu Beach in Malibu, with a beachside dinner. Stay tuned to [www.hash.org/2004/doobiehash.htm](http://www.hash.org/2004/doobiehash.htm) for more information.

### **Friday, October 2 – Whores Racing and Micro-Beer Festival at Santa Anita Blowjob**

This is a tentative event that is still being arranged – see the calendar at Santa Anita/Oak Tree’s web site for more details: <http://www.oaktreeracing.com/season/events/>

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**Upcumming Events - check [www.hash.org](http://www.hash.org) for more/current information!**

**EI Lay and EI Lay Area Special Hashes**

<b>Juggles His Balz</b>	Brentwood	Monday, September 13
Da Original Oldtimer Beach Invitational Extrava-ganja (“ <b>DOOBIE</b> ”) <b>Jamaican Hash</b>	On da Beach at Point Mugu, Mon	Saturday, September 18
<b>Hozer</b> – The Fifth or Sixth Last Ever Purple Armadildo Hash	Lincoln Heights	Monday, September 20
<b>Detachable Penis</b>	In the Beach Cities?	Monday, September 27
Your chance to hare!	???	Monday, October 4
Your chance to hare!	???	Saturday, October 9
<b>Mitey Bite</b>	Culver City	Saturday, October 16

**EI Lay Social Sex Events**

<b>A Fist Fest</b>	Chez RTD-Stick Bite	Friday, September 10
Da Original Oldtimer Beach Invitational Extrava-ganja (“ <b>DOOBIE</b> ”) <b>Jamaican Hash</b>	Point Mugu State Beach, Malibu, Mon	Saturday, September 18
<b>Whores Racing/Micro Beer Festival (tentative – stay tuned!)</b>	Santa Anita Blowjob Racetrack	Saturday, October 2

**Out of Town Hashes**

<a href="#">Tuna Fishing Hash</a>	Sandy Egg-Ho	Fri-Sat, September 17-18
<a href="#">SantOBarbara 10th Analversary,</a>	SantHo Barbara	Fri-Sun, September 10-12
<a href="#">PMS Campout</a> (aka “Those Drunken Parkers”)	Parker, Arizona	Fri-Sun, September 24-26

Hash hotlines, with information on upcumming runs, typically updated weekly with the current week’s runs.

- Los Angeles & Long Beach Area Hashes (562) HASHITT (427-4488)
  - #1 Long Beach
  - #2 Los Angeles and Val
  - #3 PMS, Foothill and Get A Life
  - #4 Full Moon, Chapter 13 and Ventura
- Santa Barbara (H3SoB) (805) 964-0444
- Ventura (805) 643-4136
- San Diego Area Hashes (760) 599-SHIT (7448)
- San Francisco & East Bay Area Hashes (415)-409-HASH (4274)

<b>THE LAH3 MISMANAGEMENT TABLE IS BEING UPDATED AND RETURNS NEXT MONTH!</b>			
Glandmattress ("GM")	Dwight <i>Stick Bite</i> Deslauriers	<a href="mailto:dwight@pacific-molded.com">dwight@pacific-molded.com</a>	323 851 6527
Grandmistress ("GM")	Barry <i>Pulls His Own Laws</i>	<a href="mailto:barry@lalistclub.com">barry@lalistclub.com</a>	323 371 2253
Brewmeister	Greg <i>Juggles His Balls</i> Eyink	<a href="mailto:gmich@earthlink.net">gmich@earthlink.net</a>	310 264 9834
Brewmeister	Gary <i>Titty Bear</i> Fleming	<a href="mailto:garyfleming@earthlink.net">garyfleming@earthlink.net</a>	310 517 0435
Religious Advisor ("RA")	Mike <i>Dr. Mikey</i> Kobrick	<a href="mailto:michael.kobrick@jpl.nasa.gov">michael.kobrick@jpl.nasa.gov</a>	626 398 8733
Munchmeister	Dwight <i>Stick Bite</i> Deslauriers	<a href="mailto:dwight@pacific-molded.com">dwight@pacific-molded.com</a>	323 851 6527
Hare Raiser	Carol <i>Hash Harlot</i> Noonan	<a href="mailto:carolnoonan@earthlink.net">carolnoonan@earthlink.net</a>	310 399 5591
Hasherdabbery	JJ <i>Asskrakistan</i> Sweeting	<a href="mailto:judy@sweetingville.com">judy@sweetingville.com</a>	818 807 4829
Hash Cash	Andrew <i>Saralegal</i> Cohen	<a href="mailto:anjrucohen@hotmail.com">anjrucohen@hotmail.com</a>	310 478 7633
Webmeister	Cathy <i>RTD</i> Deslauriers	<a href="mailto:cathyd@usc.edu">cathyd@usc.edu</a>	323 851 6527
On-Disk	Mark <i>Fluff Her</i> Ross	<a href="mailto:marcr@pactitle.com">marcr@pactitle.com</a>	323 314 4050
On-Disk	Sylvia <i>Golden Globes</i> Ross	<a href="mailto:tazy_taz@hotmail.com">tazy_taz@hotmail.com</a>	323 497 0860
On-Sex	A. <i>Damian the AntiChrist</i> Crist	<a href="mailto:atcrist2@yahoo.com">atcrist2@yahoo.com</a>	323 857 1865
On-Sex	Dave <i>Oedipussy</i> Binder	<a href="mailto:david@sdbinder.com">david@sdbinder.com</a>	310 780 0075
Chalk Hawk	Bob <i>One Nut</i> Heil	<a href="mailto:rheil@ix.netcom.com">rheil@ix.netcom.com</a>	310 318 1796
Trail Master	Brian <i>Hard in the Saddle</i> Dennison	<a href="mailto:bwdennison@yahoo.com">bwdennison@yahoo.com</a>	323 256 1887
Trail Master	<i>Bent Penis</i>	<a href="mailto:aliglen@prodigy.net">aliglen@prodigy.net</a>	310 927 8032
Trail Flash	Cheryl <i>Moist &amp; Meaty</i> Pavillard	<a href="mailto:cpavillard@earthlink.net">cpavillard@earthlink.net</a>	310 770 3267
Hash Dip	Robert <i>Inbred Fred</i> Pogue	<a href="mailto:robert.pogue@cshs.org">robert.pogue@cshs.org</a>	310 423 2598