

The Strawberry Moon
Run #283
Thursday, Jun 4th, 2009

This, the 283rd episode of the Original San Diego Full Moon hash met in the (claimed) “center of the hashing universe”, Carlsbad, California. We assembled in the parking lot at the corner of Roosevelt St. and Elm St. (non locals call Elm St. “Carlsbad Village Dr.”) I noticed that the cheerful and mingling pack consisted mostly of first timers, visitors and welcome backs as the FMH3 regulars were conspicuously absent. The illustrious hares announced their hare lies at the appropriate time and then were off in a cloud raining flour.

Trail began toward the East over to Madison St. where a check with a very long back track to the North stalled the pack momentarily. True trail went East for a few blocks to another check at Elm St. and I-5. This check was solved going South behind a strip mall and into the back door of the Golden Tee cocktail lounge and out the front. Soon, still going Southbound, trail continued on Harding St. then East on Chestnut Ave. and under the freeway to Adams St where it tured South again. We crossed Tamarack Ave, still on Adams, all the way downto Chinquapin Ave where trail turned West and continued on across the bridge over the freeway. Soon, arrows pointed South on Harbor Dr. where we followed marks down into the shiggy by the lagoon. We got up by the rail road tracks and discovered an Eagle / Turkey split. The Turkey trail hugged the lagoon going West toward the ocean while the Eagles proceeded South along the tracks and over the trestle bridge.

On the Eagle trail, a few entrepid hounds managed to sniff out more flower along the South bank of the lagoon East of the tracks over to and under I-5. Trail turned South again and went up along the fence of Northbound I-5 and up to and through the strawberry fields just North of Cannon Rd. After our fill of strawberries, we pressed ahead to run West on Cannon Rd. and under I-5 to an adjacent commercial development where hare arrows directed us North along a retaining wall, into a parking lot and down a flight of stairs to a subteranian parking garage. Shortly after emerging up and out of the garage we saw the long awaited “BN” sign. The beer check was at a green belt park on Ave. Encinas just East of the railroad tracks. Here, **Captain Jerk** and **In Cum Snatch** served up cans of Bud Light. Before the Eagles had completely reassembled, with daylight waning fast, the FRBs got back on trail which took us West on Cannon Rd. to Carlsbad Blvd (aka Hwy. 101) where we turned North for a long and flat stretch of pavement. The sun was setting just as we passed the Encina power plant. Soon we connected back up with the Turkey trail on Carlsbad Blvd. Once into residential territory, we turned right on Sequoia Ave. then left on Garfield St. over to Hemlock Ave. where **Swallows Bitzch** hosted the second drink check at his home. There were still a few Turkeys hanging around, drinking beer and a watermelon flavored concoction (all that was left by the time the Eagles arrived, but it was mighty tasty). As it was getting dark quick, we thanked **Swallows** and got back onto trail going Northward on Garfield St. for a few blocks then left over to and across Carlsbad Blvd to the concrete “boardwalk” along the beach. This walkway ended near Pine St. where we hugged the bluff before going back down to the beach and onto the sand still going Northward up to a set of stairs which led us back Eastward to the foot of Elm St. Heading East, trail crossed Carlsbad Blvd and then went North through an upscale retail shopping area before turning East again on Grand Ave. Then, it was just a few more steps to the On In at a bar called The Alley. The Eagle trail was just under 8 miles with the Turkey was calculated at 5.1 miles.

At The Alley, Dominos Pizza awaited the pack which filtered in slowly. As a band was quickly setting up their equipment, getting ready to take the stage, down downs were commenced as soon as **Chicken Poop** found a pen and a pad of paper. There were numerous first timers, many of which ran the Rock And Roll Marathon with **Captain Jerk** as part of his Leukemia charity team. **Lacy Bitch Britches** performed the obligatory Hash Shit demo down down. The Eagle trail runners got a beer for finishing, next up were Corvette owners: **Captain Jerk**, **Ghetto Man** and **Chicken Poop** who were followed by June birthdays (first timer **Erik** and a band member). **Swallows Bitzch** and **Rod Wad Sphincter** were recognized for losing over a grand on the Laker game that evening. **Pixie** was honored for her fast approaching motherhood. First timer **Debra** was coerced to perform a “happy dance” for the hash. Bartender, **Leroy** poured himself a water down down followed by a few hashers including **Ghetto Man** when Hash Cash discovered they hadn't paid their run fee yet. For Hash Shit the crowd was silent for the first time of the evening, so, **Lacy Bitch Britches** retained the honorable position for “Four More Beers.” A few announcements later, down downs were concluded so that the Love Rangers could crank out a Black Sabbath tune, requested by a hasher to start their first set.

Thanks to the hares for a great trail with strawberry fields, a fun On In, pizza and live music. Well done!

On on, Chicken Poop