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BALI HASH HOUSE HARRIERS 2

Run: # 868
Date: September 6th, 2008
Run Site: Abiang, Tegallalang
Start Time: 4:30pm

Bali Map P. 27 Sect. H3



Hare : Organ Grinder
Co Hare: Long and Strong

Receding Hare Line:

#869 Sept 13 Ong
#870 Sept 20 Lutung
#871 Sept 27 Comes Up
#872 Oct 04 BIOS (Victor Awards)
#873 Oct 11 Multigrip
#874 Oct 18 Kucit
#875 Oct 25 Gizzard
#876 Nov 01 Wankervitch

Bali Hash House Harriers 2
Run 862 July 26, 2008 – Closet Queen's Birthday Run – Penginyahan, N. or Ponggang
Hare: Closet Queen assisted by Little Fart.

For his birthday Closet Queen gave us a new site on the side of the road north of Ponggang. A hilly area well north of Payangan. A good clean grassed site.

Many strollers left well before 4:30pm so by the time the real hash started sixty hardy souls set off up the road. We headed west then north and then inevitably west and down into a deep valley and off up the other side. It was one of those runs that twisted and turned through mixed vegetation eventually coming back down into the valley and back up the other side up a steep hill.

A good run in new country but alas no susu today.

The circle gathered and were treated to fresh bread, fish satay and thousand island sauce (thanks Jorok). Happy birthday Closet Queen (and Jorok).

The circle started fairly innocently but this was not going to last. The hares were quickly down downed followed by visitors and returners. Blow Joe blessed the virgins. One hasher presented interhash flip flops declaring that he would marry whoever they fitted. Girls queued up to try on the shoes, Hot Lips tried and tried to get the shoe to fit until finally the hash food truck vendor stepped in and the shoes slipped on easily.

Then it was the Woodeneye's turn. Dji Sam Soe's son and family were visiting from Holland and were called in for a down down. DSS got beer in his grandson's eye so he was put on ice for child abuse. His son showed his appreciation for his father by giving him the wet end of a tub of icy water to the wild cheers of an enthusiastic throng.

As darkness fell the circle carried on carried on until with food all gone and the beer finished they melted off into the night....and a good time was had by all.

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Bali Hash House Harriers 2
Run 863 August 2nd, 2008 – Danish Pastry Day – Sobangan
Hare: Mudflaps assisted by Bios.

And what a day it was! Mudflaps set her first run today very ably assisted by Bios. The site was Sobangan, a site we use fairly regularly but still a good site.

Two runs, a long and a short and at 4:30pm the motley crew were off. The paper was well laid and easy to follow and the hounds had little difficulty apart from a couple of clever check backs early on which left the FRBs behind traffic jams dropping into a small valley. Then it was up the other side and we were away running free.

The long short split was clear but some dozy bastards missed it and got confused. The run headed west and then south eventually crossing a river and up a road on the other side. A bit too much bitumen but considering a new hare with a last minute co hare very acceptable. Then we dropped into a small valley and headed up a picturesque path with susu along the way and back to the run site.

One poor you fellow was attacked by hornets and stung 7 times, not a happy chappie.

The hounds milled for a while until called to order and the Danish Pastry extravaganza started. everyone was given a flag to wave, the hares and their support team of Danish tarts (sorry I mean pastries) with red Danish dresses and horny viking helmets sang and lead the celebrations for three Danes with 25 years of hashing in Bali between them. Jorok handed out bread sticks, Old Goat wore long blond hair, Kai Dai wore his best rubber tits and Fuck Chum got all excited.

Today was a very special day when we welcomed home Bali Hash 2 founders Bent Banana and Banana Bender.

The hash master dispatched the hares and returners including Comes Up and Goes Down. He then called in a visiting hasher from Dili who he spontaneously named Dilicunt.

The Hash Curate blessed some virgins and the the RA took over to a rowdy circle.

The Danish Tarts then whipped creamed the tit wearers and their mates, Fuck Chum eagerly licked the cream off perky rubber nipples.

Then the ice came out and talkers were duly dealt with. Bare bums on the ice, whipped cream all over then washed off with buckets of icy water, a day they will long remember.

Eventually the circle ended but the bastards didn't want to go home. Eventually the beer stopped and everyone pissed off, it was 8 pm and long past our bedtimes.

Thanks to the Danish bastards particularly Mudflaps and Bios (that horny helmet suits you).

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