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BALI HASH HOUSE HARRIERS 2

Run: # 892

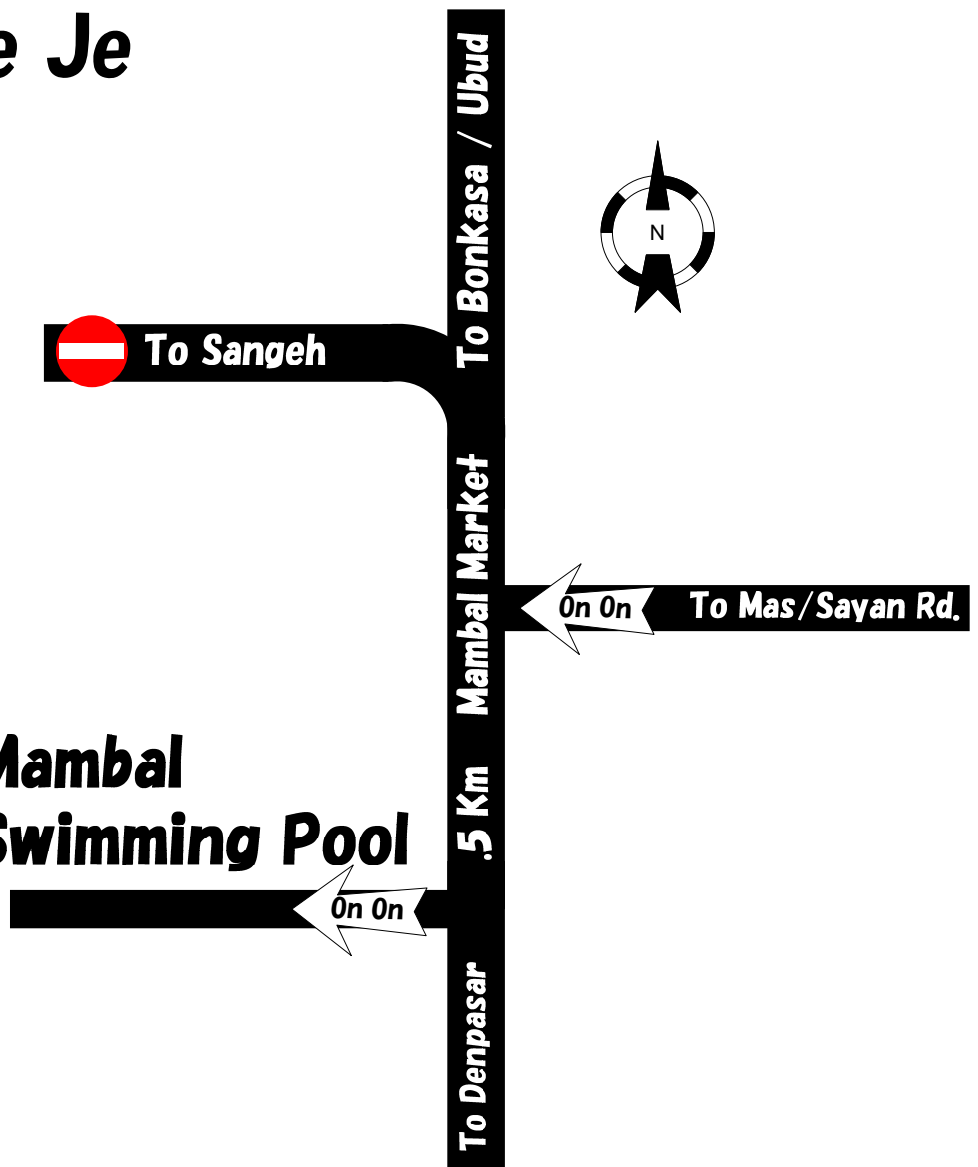
Date: February 21st, 2009

Run Site: Mambal Swimming Pool

Bali Map P. 26 Sect. F1

Hare: Ade Je

BHHH 2 Mambal
Swimming Pool



Bali Hash House Harriers 2
Run 890, 7th February 2009,
Pantai Purnama Ketewel, Waitangi Day
Hares: Slup Ut Un, Slup Ut Out, Bios and Long and Strong

We gathered at a good site down towards the beach South from the Pantai Purnama traffic lights on the Sunrise highway. This was not the original site being moved at the last minute from a site further East at Sabah. It didn't matter the site was well marked and a good size with shady trees.

The gathered hounds milled around waiting for the start, many pissed off early (Call themselves hashers? huh! Real hashers start together). Anyway 3 runs were announced a short, a medium (length of a standard long) and a long (very long). We all set off heading East then south onto the beach at the mouth of a river.

We had to cross the river on a rope after being assured that the water would be only waist deep. Bastards got it wrong, the tide must have come in and we all got rather wet. On the other side we headed North then East towards the Lorin hotel with a few clever check backs to make us think (that wasn't easy on a Saturday afternoon!). The short headed off to the left and we continued.

We headed further east twisting and turning all the way then North towards and back to the West. Eventually we hit the Sunrise highway and across a steel bridge. On the other side the medium headed South and the long run went under the bridge and headed North West through mixed country towards the village of Gelumpang.

Eventually we turned South West and then, meeting a large river, South for a long way dodging our way across rice fields. Eventually we crossed the highway again under another steel bridge and headed back to the East. With the site in sight we suddenly turned South towards the sea then east again and back North up the road. It was good long run and they kept us guessing to the end.

The hares had done well. This can be very boring country if not properly recced but in recent years a number of people have put in the extra effort and come up with some interesting runs. This was a well researched and rewarding run, well done Slup Ut Un and team.

Back to the site and Waitangi tee shirts to remember the day. The Hash Master was late in so we all waited expectorantly. He eventually arrived hot a sweaty and the festivities started.

There were plenty of returners notably including Deadmeat's sprog now all grown up and een taller the Deadmeat himself. He was reminded of his hash name "Skippy" which he didn't like so next time we must rename him. Skippy is dead and the son of Deadmeat – he'd have to be called "Roadkill" wouldn't he?

Anyway the festivities continued into the night the Hash Master going through the official welcomes and farewells then the RA bringing order to the chaos through a series of humiliations, tongue lashing and punishments.

Then the Hash master called for order and the Waitangi Day ceremony was held. The Maori King and the official row past of the royal Maori canoe. Suitably naïve Maoris were seated in the canoe and taught how to row. Hey rowed past the king, saluting him and carried on downstream. Unfortunately there was an earthquake which caused a major Tsunami which swamped the canoe.

The Maoris swam to shore and in darkness we all pissed off home.

On on