

BHHH2 Run #1630 Goa Gajah 02 March 2024

Hares: Wooden Eye; Serial Offender; Short Shaft
St David's Day Run & AGM

Blessed in Bali: Running the Trail; Running the Kennel – 69'er's bit

A bloody amazing effort by everyone at Goa Gajah – by all 140 mad Hashers who turned out in the pre-run rain storm (again!), and by the Hares who re-set much of their trail with fresh trail marks when it stopped.

Registering everyone was a huge job for the Hash Cash team (not to mention all the follow-up work the morning after!). And then there's all the preparations by your Mismanagement; did you like your new BHHH2 towel? The babi guling (thanks for your skills, Glen MoronG), rendang (2 kinds!), rice, buns and the trimmings.

Oh – and the beer, the shirts, the social media promotion, identifying hares, banking, planning. It's quite a show, and for the past 2 years it's been underpinned by Serial Offender. He's led the team with distinction and by example, and we owe him inestimably. That means "a lot!" The well-being of our kennel has always been at the forefront of his thinking, and for much longer than just the last couple of years.

On the election by acclamation of a new Hash Master, we should all thank the "old" and welcome the new. On In, Mount'n Groan. Our founding father Nighthjar would totally concur with this smooth transition, don't you agree? Serial Offender – now you can get a life!

So, a new Hash Master will lead another dedicated committee. But what can YOU do to help? Put your hand up to be a hare, and talk to Barnacle Balls or Ringtail about when you'll get your team together to set the trail. Do it soon!

Talking of trails, wasn't it fun negotiating the mosquito-ridden back blocks of Goa Gajah again after such a long time? A real hash trail, up and down the muddy slopes and On On to Yeh Pulu and the sawahs of Pejeng. We moved a hell of a lot quicker than the grid-locked traffic on the Kintamani Road! Good job, the hares, in pretty trying conditions.

Krystal Tits' Bits: Saint David's Day Miracles

Weather

Musim hujan! Of course there was rain! How else are you going to make that trail EXTRA slippery? Moss on concrete and mud steps aren't half as much fun without a bit of rain. Still, the RA managed to get the rain to stop in time for the start of the run and it held off for the duration of the Circle. Let's call it a Saint David miracle.



Another fashion choice confronting hashers on the daily is "to skin or not to skin". For the more modest amongst us, or perhaps for those who don't enjoy the subtle masochism of straight cutty grass on calf and thigh, there are tights. Here's one of yesterday's more interesting offerings, Short and Curly's sceptical look notwithstanding.



Normally of course, a hasher's T-shirt should be a sanctioned, logo-bearing Hash shirt. However, special dispensation should be awarded to this beauty worn by Head Master.

For when you just don't want to waste your breath but you have things to say.



Indeed, the choosing of the Hash T-shirt is an activity fraught with pitfalls and possible faux pas. See exhibits A and B, where three out of four hashers have made the wrong choice of saint day T-shirt. Perhaps this just indicates there are not enough Saint David's day shirts in circulation. Again, who knows, and who cares really?



Plaid is back, baby. Well, it never really left... though it does generally make itself more scarce at hash. Plaid paired with socks on tights, pigtails and bright bandana? We have a winner. ☺ ☺



Speaking of Saint David, in addition to performing miracles, he was also a teetotaller and lived on leeks and water. I'm not sure what we're supposed to infer from this, but let's say he may or may not have made a good hasher. Still, it was the Saint David's day run, and the AGM to boot.

Trail



Serial led the pack out, paper in hand, and very successfully f***ed the runners over so that they were well stuck behind the pack going through bush to get to trail. This single file track then lasted long enough to make some runners question the meaning of their lives. Only eventually did it open up, letting order return to the universe. The rest of the trail was pretty straightforward. 5k for the short, 10k for the long? Or is it 4k and 8k? Who knows?

Everyone made it back in time for food and circle, which is all that truly matters.



Food

Wawan's babi guling and Siska's rendang were two (twooooooooooooo!!...) culinary miracles the pack was able to enjoy before circle, as was ogling the . . .

Hash fashion

Hashers may not always be Met Gala ready, but they often have a unique brand of fashion and style. Hash socks, weird bandanas, offensively bright clothing of all kinds, etc etc Why hold anything back? It's Hash, after all. Here are a few of yesterday's winners.



Go big or go home. Here are Sugar Ball and Aphrodisiac from Manila Hash sporting some fine apparel indeed. If friends tell you they can't look directly at you for more than 10 seconds at a time, you're onto something good.

In Sugar Ball's case, a giant multi-coloured tiger face shirt is paired with green shorts and red on on socks. The outfit is completed by a non-matching fluorescent green cap. Bravo!

Circle and AGM



Finally, we have to say a word about the fact that this was the AGM. Serial Offender started us off in circle masterfully, executing a flawless election of the next HM. Mount'n Groan was elected unanimously, and saw the circle out with the help of returning RA, Wooden Eye ("Yes I would!").

No fashion slouch himself, the newly elected HM promptly found a new way of wearing whistles.

In addition to the usual acknowledgements (returnees, virgins, visitors), there were down downs and T-shirts all around to Mismanagement for all their hard work. Finally, one naming - there is a Hungry Witch amongst us now. Welcome to the family.

On On to the next disaster