

BALI HASH HOUSE HARRIERS 2

Run: # 897

Date: March 28th, 2009

Run Site: Pasar Ponggang

Start Time: 4:30pm

Bali Map P. 26 Sect. F2

Hare: BIOS

Co Hare: Monkey Balls

To Ubud
Fly
Cafe

Coming up:

#898 April 04 April Fools Day - Fuck Chum-Sobangan

#899 April 11 Nothing Special

#900 April 18 St. Georges Day - Mount N' Groan/Night Jar - Ubud

#901 April 25 Anzac Day - Dead Meat and Co.

Bali HHH 2 14th March 2009, Run # 895 St Patrick's Day Run, Tampax Earring Hare - Spook

The large wantilan in downtown Tampax Earring was not easy to find particularly for one nameless hasher who headed off miles and miles up the Tegallalang road then, realising he had gone wrong headed south again only to find he should have gone east and then when he did find Tampax Earring went straight to the Temple site down by the river. Poor bugger set off late and not much chance to shortcut this week.

The throng gathered in dribs and drabs many chomping at the bit and wanting to start early. The start was, in true hash tradition, well hidden but some enthusiastic person, wanting to unilaterally change the tradition of 17 years of Bali HHH 2, found the start then returned to tell all the millions of early starters.

For the third week in a row 4:30 came with only a handful of real hashers waiting to start. Unfortunately the reason is that we have had a large influx of new members who don't seem to understand or want to understand what the hash is all about. In Medan Hash people who start before start time have their memberships cancelled. Perhaps some people think we are a ramblers club and there are of course those parasites that say "I want to walk the long run" while really they want to get back to the barrel and drink 10 gallons of piss for Rp30,000.

What a bloody awful run! All those green paddy fields and sculptured landscapes and not an apartment block in sight. At one stage we had to wade through a tunnel, for christ's sake what do these stupid hares think we are – bloody coal miners or something! We left the site heading down some steps and turned north quickly coming to a first checkback (bastards) up a hill and then another checkback then straight back down the other side again (bastards, bastards). We headed north following the rice fields along the side of a valley. Up some steps, a checkaround (bastards, bastards) back down then north again.

We came to the bottom of a small valley and the short run went east, up to a road and back down to the site through a graveyard and a rubbish tip (great). The long went around a headland and through a tunnel and up to a road. We turned west across a high bridge and then south following a subak. We ran on, horrible little paths through typical mixed country with ugly trees and subak and 'orrible rice fields, up through a crappy little village and back down to the subak and finally to a huge ricefield slope (shit) down to a river across a badly cracked bamboo bridge and up the other side and we were home.

The circle gathered with Hanoman and Garfield (the monkey and the fat cat) welcome returners. Visiting hashers from Darwin provided lots of entertainment particularly their virgin who was named on the spot Banana Boots. The Hash Master and RA were in excellent form and we kept going till darkness came and we all pissed off home.

On on

Don't forget the AGM is coming up. We need nominations for the committee positions which should be agreed by the nominated person and proposed and seconded by two other people. Positions vacant are:

Grand Master, Hash Master, Religious Adviser, On Sex, Hash Cash, Hash Beans, Hash Fizz, Beermaster, Webmaster, Hash Scribe and Hash Boutique.