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## BALI HASH HOUSE HARRIERS 2

Run: # 890

Date: February 7<sup>th</sup>, 2009

Run Site: Pantai Saba

Start Time: 4:30pm

# WAITANGI DAY



To Blahbatuh / Ubud



To Sanur / Denpasar



Sunrise Highway



To Klungkung

On On

On On

On On

**BHHH 2**  
Pantai Saba

**Hare: Slip It In**  
**Co-Hare: Slip It Out**

**Bali Hash House Harriers 2**  
**Run 889 Goa Gaja January 31<sup>st</sup> 2009**  
**Hares: Running Stool, Multigrip, Adeje and Yap Hin**

After an excellent weekend last week for our 888<sup>th</sup> run a motley crew assembled at the car park at Goa Gaja. It was overcast but not raining as the pack set off down the road in dribs and drabs (many don't like waiting until 4:30pm - perhaps they can't cope with delayed gratification - "I want my run and I want it NOW!").

The run predictably went down the road then turned North up a road then up onto the sawah to the west of the Maya Ubud resort. To a small road we turned East down a deep valley over a bridge and up the other side up a steep road. At the top the short turned South towards home, the long turned North and became interesting. We headed North then East and then North again several times into nice country close to the West edge of the Pejeng area. We headed South down paths and along irrigation canals spotting some splendid susu along the way. Finally following the rice fields back into Goa Gaja.

The runs were good long runs with a little more interest than the standard Goa Gaja runs.

It was late when we got back and the pack was restless wanting the circle to start.

Uncle blew his horn sitting on a chair and the hounds came to order. The Grand Master Tartar called in the hares and gave them a down down.

The hash master stepped in and welcomed returners Big Dick, kucit, Toilet Brush, Alex and Kees back to the pack.

Visitors Dale Ralph, Stephan Bollin, Menno and Paul King were called in and duly despatched as was a visiting hasher Mr Chop Chuan Sin from seberang Perai HHH (he was their hash cash and probably on a jolly at his club's expense).

The recently christened Mancunian bastard Man Chew Fucker was dragged in for washing his shoes in the hash drinking water (what a disgraceful thing to do), the sinner was given due liquid punishment.

The hash master's changed roles and virgins Christian Kaufman and Bagus Sudiatmika were called in – no one stepped up so then it was the achievers but not before sinners talking in the circle were duly punished for their crimes against hashmanity. Tee shirts were thrown in the circle and Spook stepped in to christen them and stamp them into the ground before he realised one was for him!

There was Gaping Gash 100 runs, Rabid Mangy Dog 250 runs, Gibleet 400 runs, Spook with 450 runs and finally Pak Chook with an amazing 750 runs, well done achievers.

Suddenly one of the virgins Melly turned up, a striking tall blond woman who had done the hash in a skirt. She showed her legs to great acclaim by the surrounding throng and lost her cherry in Bali the hounds baying in appreciation.

It was Nightjar's birthday today and to Uncle's horn we all sang happy birthday (to the silly old bastard). It was also Agent Orange's birthday so he also was celebrated (another silly old bastard).

The RA continued with sinners for various hash crimes. The beer ran out as it went dark and it was time to piss off.

Onon.

**Bali Hash House Harriers 2**  
**Run 887 17<sup>th</sup> January 2009 Pura Dalam Mataran,**  
**Hares: Monkey Balls, Bojog and Bios**

This is a site we haven't used in years, some estimated 5 years. Set next to a temple South of Taman Mumbul and to the West of Bonkasa it is a good site with ample parking. A goodly number of hounds assembled although many left early (a shame but still).

At 4:30 we were off, out the back of the site through a small wood and out onto open paddies. We soon dropped into a valley, crossed a stream and up the other side. The short went off to the North while the long dropped steeply into a gorge. We slithered down and waded down a stream bed before climbing up the other side. Out on the sawah I noted a shadow across the sun. A pair of legs passed me, knobbly knees at face height. It was Dutch Dwarf recently returned to the fold.

A lot of people don't realise that When Dutch Dwarf got his hash name he was just that. 4 foot 9 and a half nobody noticed him, they were forever running over him out on the trail. He started wearing high heeled boots to get more noticed but to no avail. He curled his hair and dyed it blond and still no one noticed him. Eventually he went to Abu Graib prison for an "extension course". Unfortunately they forgot he was on the rack and he came out a little overdone. Nowadays you can't miss him, he hires himself out as a flag pole for special occasions. Welcome back Dutch Dwarf!

We ran on into a village and found 2 lots of paper and a load of hashers from somewhere else, it was easy to tell the difference we had large paper with Irish words all over it. At the top of the village a rather hard to read red arrow pointed right. Out through the rice fields to a small temple and up some steps into a gang. Somewhere there was a red arrow on the ground marking the split. Many didn't see it. Back across the sawah (lots of rice fields today) across a valley and turn North for home.

The Grand Master started the circle to a noisy crowd. He disposed of the hares and the hash master resumed.

We welcomed back Dutch Dwarf, Crank Wanker, Elephant Legs, Fuck Chum, Giraffe, Kopicina, Pick Fucker, Andi Rawson and Lisa Ruff.

We also said hello to Tuddy, Tony Knox, Jana De Boer, Sascha Taube, BellaTuraski, Julie Gordon, Legall Naud, Le Gall Viviane and Guillemot Sonia.

A young girl with rather large buttons on the front of her rather ample tee shirt entertained the crowd.

Eventually a group of French visitors ambled back into the site have wandered aimlessly through the fields chatting to the birds and photographing the daisies.

The RA stepped in and all the people that deserved lots of down downs got them.

Once again the crowd didn't want to go home. A good run and well done hares for stepping in at short notice.

On on