

PUDDLE JUMPERS HASH HOUSE HARRIERS

DATE:

HARE:

DILI, EAST TIMOR

Founded by Slops & PNS - First run 30 April 2000

HASHTRASH

Web Site http://www.angelfire.com/on3/puddlejumpers

Mismanagement

Grand Master Willie **Vice Grand Master** Ron **Religious Adviser** Don **Hash Cash** Terry **Beermaster** Dennis **Trailmaster** Dave On Sex Jack Choirmaster Juliann **Hash Horn** Ralph **Hash Flash** Steve

WEE WILLIE
LACERATION
DRIBBLER
SCRUBBER
??
BROWN EYE
HAIDROLIK
PERSPIRATION
UPCHUCK
PULL IT

williewh@hotmail.com risaacson@worldbank.org dhayward@pittsh.com.au terryjenkins21@hotmail.com dlockhart@pittsh.com.au daveives@indo.net.id jackwlms@go.com

kettle@un.org sdunn49@yahoo.com

NEXT WEEK'S RUN:

TBA

SALSA & ABSOLUT

17 June 2001

POGO & Mike

RUN NO. 59 REPORT - ROADKILL'S FAREWELL RAMBLE IN THE RAIN

It was planned as a spectacular climax to his illustrious career as **Beermaster** of the Dili H3, but it didn't quite turn out that way.

A couple of days reconnaissance followed by hours of planning and several more hours actually setting the run were all washed down the hillside in the biggest, most un-seasonal downpour of the year.

The terrain made a really interesting and varied trail almost impossible but **ROADKILL** figured that the magnificent 360° (and even more) views would more than compensate for the unconventional figure-of-eight route. The weather throughout the setting of the run was superb and the breathtaking views made the challenging, 4+ km trek seem far too short for our elite DH3 Hashers.

Everything was set for a contender for the 'Run of the Year' until it seemed that some forgotten misdemeanour against the Great Hasher in the Sky had suddenly been brought to account. The heavens opened and the sky closed in around the run venue.

The Hare was left racking his brains as to what it was that he could possibly have done, and forgotten, that was bad enough to warrant this. And it wasn't until after the run when the sign-in book was reviewed that the truth was revealed. There was a **MURPHY** on the run! (There's a Hash name in there somewhere **GM**.)

The pack met at the Monkey Bar to travel in convoy to the venue and all eyes were focussed on the hills above as we snaked our way up the narrow road. Well, maybe not all eyes. Some were closed tight on a few of the sharper bends!

But Hashers are a trusting lot and when the **Hare** shouted On On left for the walkers and right for the runners they took off without a whimper through the thick cloud cover.

The runners couldn't believe their luck. There seemed to be no end to the downhill road run. But there was, and it meant an unexpected up hill On Back for the early FRBs . Then it was On Up a 'fairly indistinct', fairly steep track to the first hill top and along a narrow ridge through the bush back to the start point for HC1.

By this time the walkers had completed their short circuit in the opposite direction and had set off in the tracks of the runners for their second loop. Though some chose to do an out and back to avoid walking through the bush.

The runners likewise started to follow the walkers trail but then branched off further down hill for a more interesting and exciting excursion. It wasn't meant to be particularly exciting but the worsening rain made sure that the trail kept everyone concentrating on where their feet were going.

After about fifteen minutes of this the excitement got too much for **BROWNEYE**, **MAKASSAR MOON** and **BUPS** and they slipped quietly up to the road and a quick, unplanned On Home.

As the rain increased and visibility decreased, and after another defection, this time by the soon-to-be-named **FLICK**, the **Co-Hare** (who was the only one who knew where he was – and he wasn't too sure at times) led the strung out pack in an official short-cut back up to the road and an impromptu **HC2** (despite the protestations of



ROADKILL. Happy that this is his last or just happy to be Hashing?!

PS, BUSHWACKER, BABE, OH PIN YON and the Murphy that they were tough military men and they wanted to do the full course!) When all the civilian stragglers were in, and SCRUBBER had been given his usual head start, it was On Home for a little 800 metre jog along the road back to the happy, wet faces of the walkers.

The spontaneous smiles all round and the total absence of whinging indicated what an easy-to-please bunch we Hashers are and ROADKILL hadn't needed to worry at all ... and that we would all be pleased to see him leave no matter what the weather!

CIRCLE CIRCUS

A good turnout despite the absence of the water soluble Hashers. But the **GM** either felt sorry for the shivering Circle or he was on a promise. He fairly raced through the proceedings and, with only the occasional interruption from **BROWNEYE** and without **DRIBBLER** and his supporters to slow things down, we were back in our cars and on our way to the Monkey Bar (and WEE WILLIE and SEXON were off home) before you could say 'aphrodisiac'.

But not before RUPIAH and SCRUBBER had tried their best in the down down race only to see the departing Beermaster ROADKILL take top honours while managing to get the large beer mug twice. Once again the military contingent got off lightly. There must be some pact of silence there **GM**. Needs some investigating.

The Circle also welcomed BROTHER BASS to further increase the ex-PNG contingent and Guy completed shortcutted his fifth run and earned a new Hash name.



DOWN DOWNS

Hare **ROADKILL** Co-Hares RUPIAH, HAIDROLIK

Newbies BROTHER BASS RUPIAH, SCRUBBER **Neglecting Newbies**

FRBs None!! (must have been an exceptionally well planned run or some other reason)

SCBs FLICK, BROWNEYE

Charges from the Circle

HAIDROLIK charged SCRUBBER for not holding the final HC

BROWNEYE charged SEXON for promising to leave straight after the run and then staying until the end

BROWNEYE charged **ROADKILL** for not going home for his 34th wedding anniversary

NAMING Guy becomes FLICK for being a sparky and the son of HORNY

POTW No POTW and no POTW vessel so CACTUS becomes the POT2W and the award has to

wait for another venue.

FAREWELL Our trusty **Beermaster** for the past (long time) was giving the appropriate send off and our

best wishes wherever he may Hash.

Abstainer: a weak person who "No, I guess not," said God. yields to the denying himself Ambrose Bierce

One morning, while he was on ETTA business in Australia, Rupiah woke up and decided to go golfing. He called his boss and said that he felt very sick, and wouldn't be able to go to work.

Way up in heaven, Saint Peter saw him do that?" all this and asked God, "Are you really going to let him get away going to tell?" with this?"

66

67

29 July

5 Aug

temptation of Rupiah then drove about five hours

pleasure. away, so he wouldn't bump into anyone he knew. The golf course was empty when he got there so he took his first swing and drove the ball 495 yards away and got a hole

> Saint Peter watched in disbelief and asked God, "Why did you let

To this God replied,

How did a fool and his money

GET together in the first place?

A new resident in a semi-rural area called the local township administrative office to request the removal of the Deer Crossing sign on his road. The reason: Too many deer were being hit by cars and he no longer wanted them to cross there. (True story?!)

Kids in the back seat cause "Who's he accidents.

> Accidents in the back seat cause.....kids.

HARES APPARENT

No.	Date	Hares	Occasion/Location
60	17 Jun	Pogo & Mike	Wiggles & PS last run
61	24 Jun	Salsa & Absolut	Mid-Summer Night's Eve
No. 60 61 62 63 64	1 July	The Yanks??	Independence Day Run
63	8 July	Pretender, Bushwacker	
64	15 July	Horny & Brown Eye	42 nd Anniversary of the founding
			of the Flying Zubriks
65	22 July		

HIGHEST HASH RUN

We have about a dozen Hashers interested in the walk up Mt Ramelau?

The preference so far is for a Saturday soon, probably 23 or 30 June.

We would leave at about 6.00 - 6.30 am and return about 11.00 - 12.00 hours later

Let Haidrolik know asap if vou are interested