

RUN NO: 82

DATE: 18 November 2001

VENUE: Phil's Grill

HARES: Wee Willie, Scrubber & Browneye

# PUDDLE JUMPERS HASH HOUSE HARRIERS DILI, EAST TIMOR



## Mismanagement

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Founded by Slops & PNS  
First run 30 April 2000

# HASH TRASH

Web Site -  
<http://www.angelfire.com/on3/puddlejumpers>

**NEXT WEEK'S RUN:** Jesus Statue Car Park

**Haidrolik & Laceration**

## RUN NO. 81 – MUMBLES AND SMOKE SCREEN'S CITY 'BEACH AND COUNTRY' RUN

Run 81, on the beautiful shores of Dili. At the Governor's Mansion, one gets a feeling of its former beauty, serenity and former usefulness, from beauty to ashes to beauty and prosperity one day in the future.

**WEE WILLIE** arriving early for once, immediately identified the grounds and the grass as the perfect spot for the circle (as if the Hare's had not). Getting the help of **MUMBLES** the translator (and Hare), who is usually difficult to comprehend, somehow got the use of the grounds of the Governor's Mansion for an exclusive Hash Circle. Later in the circle, when there were complaints that the grounds were too hot and there was no air and why didn't we use the beach etc. etc. **CATS' PISS** immediately gave his legal advice that the hot air was crowding out the cool air from the ocean. Please note that **CATS' PISS** did mention he doesn't usually give legal advice on Sunday (no charge either!).

The Hares, marking one of the best-marked trails in Hash History (nearly a continuous painted line – just like the Olympic Marathon). Taking us down the scenic coast, local farmland, local jungle trails, and local neighbourhoods where friendly locals with their smiles and greetings of whereugowhatsumame makes one regret ever entertaining thoughts like, "Why am I doing this?"

The run started with **ON-ON** down the road to the first Hold Check taking several hounds off in the wrong direction and we were off. The first complaint came from **PRETENDER**, as he couldn't find any Hash marks. Of course he was running up on the road and not on the beach where the marks were. Oh well. **ON ON!** Next it was an **ON LEFT** and again it was **PRETENDER** finding the markings first and letting the other runners run down the wrong way, waiting until they were a good distance down the wrong track, then it was **ON LEFT**. Weaving through the local neighbourhood

came without incident although, when marking the trail the Hares did find one Hash dog that could have been a problem but seeing the Hashers coming through like a herd of ?????? The dog must have decided this group is not worth it.

First Hold Check. The walkers were a little late in arriving, not due to the speed of the runners, but more a case of the male walkers loitering behind one particular person with an interesting top. This become a common trend for the remainder of the walk - slow and steady, albeit **FLOSSY** and **SIXTY NINE** did try to get some speed up and lead the walking pack for a distance.

**WEE WILLIE** seeing rain on the horizon decided that Singing in the Rain was most appropriate. Fortunately, the song kept the rain away and it was a dry run. That may have to be our weekly ritual as the rainy season is upon us. Next it was single file through local farmland and a short stint through some local trails to the next Hash Halt on the bank of the empty Dili River.

When **BROWNEYE** finally made it to the Hold Check, all together were off down the riverbank and back through the local neighbourhoods. At this stage the walkers had continued in a straight line at the steady pace, but **PUSH IT** was beginning to speed up and push the group from behind.

The runners had **EJACULATION** out in front with that horn, leading the way. We may need to keep a spare horn, as the one being used may wear out soon from overuse. Maybe next time we could use a more melodic form of communication like guitar, a bell, and a trumpet, anything but **that** horn. Running through the neighbourhoods came without incident due to the skilful marking of the Hares.

On to the next Hold Check, the runners were starting to tire. At this point it is a three-point check, left, right or straight ahead. No one



seemed to be able to find the ON Three. The hounds looking dog-eyed at the Hare, their last hope being **HAI DROLIK** going right, **ON ONE**, **ON TWO**, he turns back, it was only a few steps away (note all the on three were about 300 meters from the check mark), **ON RIGHT**.

Back across some local trails, a big buffalo next to the trail. Of course the walkers had already passed this way and cleared the animal from the trail. Actually Crocodile Dundee has real competition here in Dili – without a falter in his step **PULL IT** cautiously approached the monstrous beast; reached out, scratched it on the head convincing it to leave the track. – overall an amazing feat and one that saved back-tracking at least 500m. Thank you **PULL IT**, you certainly pulled it off! Of course the runners now had a clear trail and were able to catch up with the walkers earlier then anticipated (planned on having walkers arrive at the beer truck first for a change).

Finally we saw it! It was **ON HOME** to the delight of the runners. A short stint down the road past Pertamina and to the OLD Mansion for refreshments and a run, well run. **ON ON!**

CD of photos from Hash Runs 56 to 81 available from Haidrolik for copying

# CIRCLE CIRCUS

In the salubrious setting of the old Portuguese Governor's Mansion on the Fatuhada seafront the **GM** opened the Circle with the news of the promotion of **COCKPIT** to be the new Sergeant at Arms. **COCKPIT** immediately sprang into action with his SAA whistle and was rewarded with a spontaneous down down.

Another new appointment, though a combination of attrition, popular assent and natural selection was that of **CATS PISS** as the new Naming Guru. And he

was straight into the thick of things with no less than four namings on his first assignment.

Five enthusiastic Newbies were welcomed and, sadly, three oldies (relatively) were fare-welled. Our best wishes to you all.

Down down honours were fairly evenly spread this week though **BOX OFFICE** celebrated his new name with several trips to his knees and Newbies **Rodney** and **Tim** started their Dili Hash careers with very thirsty displays.

In the gathering dusk, the Circle was livened with a good joke from **PUSH IT**, though she needed the moral support of her listeners and accusers for the task.

In a slow week for challengers for the **POTW** award, all the nominations were made and subsequently eliminated by **BROWNEYE** except for his final effort in favour of **TUPPA**.

Once again the end of the post Circle gathering and the end of the beer strangely coincided.

## DOWN DOWNS

Hares

Newbies

Sponsors

FRBs

Leavers

Leaners

Zeros

**MUMBLES, SMOKE SCREEN**

*Tim, Bernadina, Rui, Steffi, Rodney*

**PRETENDER, Tony, BOX OFFICE, SEXON**

*Steve, JOYSTICK, SIXTY NINE, STROKA*

**GBH, EVER READY, PAT TINGI**

**GBH**

**30 runs NUMATIK, TUPPA**

**20 runs MUMBLES**

**10 runs VEGINA, LESBEAU, VASELINE**

No Hash gear

*Pascale, DEEP THROAT, Tony, Rodney, Keith, Tim, Erin, SCROTUM, Wanna, Marc, Derek, Greg, Rui, Bernadina, Steffi, Ingrid*

Story in the Circle

**PUSH IT** assisted by **NUMATIK, VASELINE, Tim, CATS PISS**

No Charge for the Circle **CUNNING LINGUIST, BULLSHIT**

## CHARGES FROM THE CIRCLE

**UGLY DAVE** charged **PRETENDER** for failing to win anything at the Calcutta

**WHO THE FUCK** charged **Rodney** for hitching a lift on the run

**AS** charged **PSYCHO** for using his mobile phone on the run

**STROKA** charged **Marc** for hitching a lift on the run

**SEXON** charged **DEEP THROAT** for using her initials instead of her full name

**BOX OFFICE** charged **GM** for taking too long. **REVERSED**

**SCRUBBER** charged **PHARTA** for not knowing what the **HC** sign was for

**NUMATIK** charged **WHO THE FUCK** for setting a false trail for fellow Hashers on Friday night

## NEW NAME

*Phil* becomes **BOX OFFICE** for his flamboyance in marketing his attributes

*Jeff* becomes **SQUATTER** for his well balanced manoeuvres

*Holly* becomes **EVER READY** for her helpfulness and stamina

*Glenn* becomes **PSYCHO** for his colourful mannerisms

## POTW

**TUPPA** for being too generous and persuasive a host to **BROWNEYE** when he stayed with him in Baucau.

To the optimist, the glass is half full.

To the pessimist, the glass is half empty.

To the engineer, the glass is twice as big as it needs to be.

*Two engineering students were walking across campus when one said, "Where did you get such a great bike?"*

*The second engineer replied, "Well, I was walking along yesterday minding my own business when a beautiful woman rode up on this bike. She threw the bike to the ground, took off all her clothes and said, "Take what you want."*

*"The second engineer nodded approvingly, "Good choice; the clothes probably wouldn't have fit."*

A duck's quack doesn't echo and no one knows why.

It's not hard to meet expenses...they're everywhere.

*A teacher was reading the story of the Three Little Pigs to her class.*

*She came to the part of the story where the first pig was trying to gather the building materials for his home.*

*She read, "...and so the pig went up to the man with the wheelbarrow full of straw and said, 'Pardon me sir, but may I have some of that straw to build my house?'"*

*The teacher paused then asked the class: "And what do you think the man said?"*

*One little boy raised his hand and said: "I think the man said, "Fuck me! A talking pig!"*

*The teacher was unable to teach for the next 10 minutes.*



**Our new Sergeant at Arms doing his thing.**

## HARES APPARENT

No.	Date	Hares	Occasion/Location
82	18 Nov	Browneye, Wee Willie, Scrubber	Browneye's Farewell?
83	25 Nov	Laceration & Haidrolik	Thanksgiving – and a 50 runs landmark
84	2 Dec	Water Rat & Hardarse	
85	9 Dec	Who the Fuck & Bullshit?	To be confirmed
85	16 Dec	Bups	

**Haring is for everybody, not just the select few! Volunteers will get help if they haven't hared before. Call Browneye on 0407 939660.**

## TRIVIA NIGHT

**It's on again on Tuesday**

**but**

**keep checking!**