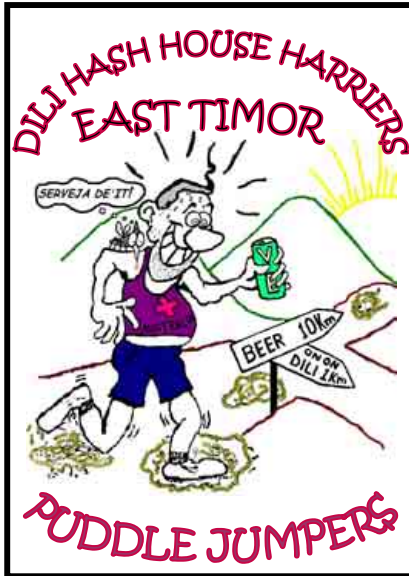


RUN NO: 46  
 DATE: 11 March 2001

HARE: RUPIAH  
 VENUE: Division of Labour, Caicoli



# PUDDLE JUMPERS HASH HOUSE HARRIERS DILI, EAST TIMOR

Founded by Slops & PNS - First run 30 April 2000

# HASH TRASH

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

**Mismanagement**

<b>Grand Master</b>	Joe	<b>DIAK KALI</b>	Casey	0407 015426	jocasey32@hotmail.com
<b>Religious Adviser</b>	Willie	<b>WEE WILLIE</b>	Harrison	0438 899769	williewh@hotmail.com
<b>Hash Cash</b>	Terry	<b>SCRUBBER</b>	Jenkins	0408 242084	terryjenkins21@hotmail.com
<b>Beermaster</b>	Dylan	<b>ROADKILL</b>	Thomas	0407 394152	dylt@bigpond.com
<b>Trailmaster</b>		<b>Applications Welcome</b>			
<b>On Sex</b>	Jack	<b>HAI DROLIK</b>	Williams	0407 656753	jackwlms@go.com
<b>Hash Horn</b>	Anthony		Taylor	0417 879554	ataylor@un.org

**NEXT WEEK'S RUN: Dare (Right off the Aileu Road) HUBCAP – Final Run**

**LAST WEEK'S RUN REPORT BY THE HARE**

**ROADKILL's KILLER HILLY HIKE**

A perfect Sunday; perfect weather; perfect tropical beach; and a perfect backdrop of hills - all ingredients for a perfect DH3 run set by a perfect Hare!!

As a relatively small pack (only 24! - the long-weekend must have enticed some of our more ardent FRB's to the backwoods of other climes ?) trickled in to the run site on the beach near the turn-off to Hera, not one Hasher looked at the startling views over the ocean ?? All eyes were on the hills - comments of note being "I can see flour up there!" and "I hope that low cloud doesn't dump on us today!"

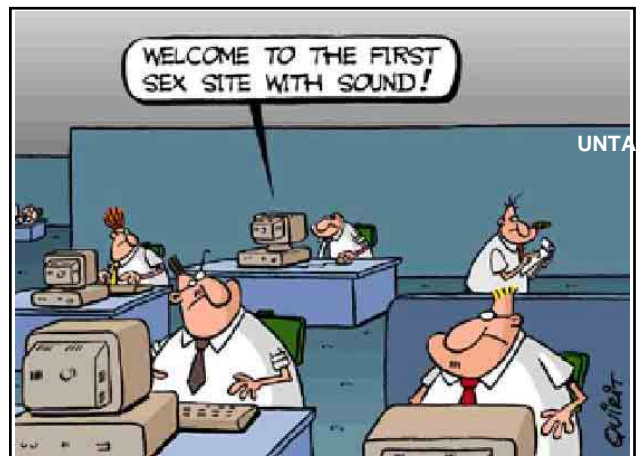
So it was, with amazement, that the pack was directed ON-ON in an about-turn to the sand and sea after a briefing by the Hare!!

The first check was an easy run along the sands to a CHECK BACK - a return past the run site and ON-ALONG the beach. Another short check, and the FRB's were enticed to follow the road to Hera, but soon returned to join the Walkers heading off into the Bush! Not to disappoint the pack, our first HOLD CHECK

was inevitably on top of the closest hill - but that didn't stop one FRB who decided to carry ON-ON without joining the circle!! Our laudable GM, DIAK KALI quite rightly brought SCRUBBER to heel, and our usual rendition was performed - 'sans' a local audience.

The walkers, ably led by RUPIAH, found the trail down the hill and the FRB's soon caught up to provide utter confusion as to how to get out of the stream bed. Bush tracking tactics and a loop for the runners in 'skirting' a hillock proved too easy for, YES, PAVAROTTY who reached the 2nd HOLD-CHECK as THE FRB!?

But from there, the trail took the runners on another HAI DROLIK goat-trail up a higher hill (still searching for the flour they could see from the run site ?) and down a slatey washout whereas the walkers did



some more bush-bashing to reach the ON-HOME. All the runners lost the well-marked trail completely when getting into bush-bashing again and came ON-IN falsely - SCB's all of you??

A good sweat on everyone - which is surely the sign of a perfect run!!

**THE TRUTH**

*The only possible complaints would be that it was a bit too short and there were not enough hills! Otherwise, nice views, nice weather, nice company – what more could you want?*

## CIRCLE CIRCUS

Relatively small numbers this week. Did they have a premonition about the **ROADKILL** 'torture trail' or was it the proximity of all that water and sand or the menacing build up of storm clouds? Whatever it was they missed a very pleasant setting and perfect weather. A white(ish) beach-side clearing, a balmy, tropical, ozone-laden breeze and a protective, lightly overcast sky.

This was all complimented by a returning **GM** anxious to take out his pent up frustrations at having to miss last week's run, on the poor unsuspecting pack.

And he found the sure way to deny **PAVAROTTY** his usual three man share of the beer. He kept the charges to a minimum and overruled every second one.

Notable moments were the newbie **NUMATIK** trying to drown herself with her water down down, the new 'song' from Choirmaster elect **SHOWGIRL**, the naming of **UPCHUCK** and the award of the POTW.

### DOWN DOWNS

**Hare** **ROADKILL & (Helper) HAIDROLIK**

**Newbies** *Herb, Steve, NUMATIK*

**SCBs** **PAVAROTTY (Again!)**

**FRBs** **None this week (must have been a well set trail!)**

**Leaning** **None this week (must have a well set Circle!)**

**Leaving again** **REEMUS, PAVAROTTY**

**SHOWGIRL** naming the wrong charges for the previous down down.

### Charges from the Circle

**PS** charged **SCRUBBER** for leaning (missed by the **GM**?)

**SCRUBBER** charged **HAIDROLIK, NUMATIK, Julie, Steve** for insisting on formal introductions on a tricky (for him) part of the run.

**REEMUS** charged **HAIDROLIK** for reporting in the TRASH that he had a down down last week for SCBing when he had never SCBed in his life.

**REVERSED** by the **GM** because "there are no absolutes" (except that one!).

**CHRISTENING** *Ralph* becomes **UPCHUCK** for a combination of his name (US interpretation) and his job.

**POTW** To **SHOWGIRL** by **SCRUBBER** for bathing in the beer esky after the run.

## HARES APPARENT

No.	Date	Hare
46	11 Mar	Rupiah
47	18 Mar	Hubcap
48	25 Mar	Don & Mary Poppins
49	1 Apr	
50	8 Apr	Committee
51	15 Apr	PS & Smoke Screen
52	22 Apr	Brown Eye (ANZAC)
53	29 Apr	
54	6 May	
55	13 May	
56	20 May	

You can volunteer now and have the date and co-hare of you choice, or you can wait and see what we've got in store for you!.



Once upon a time, there was a non-conforming sparrow who decided not to fly south for the winter. However, soon the weather turned so cold that he reluctantly started to fly south.

In a short time ice began to form on his wings and he fell to earth in a barnyard, almost frozen.

A cow passed by and crapped on the little sparrow.

The sparrow thought it was the end. But the manure warned him and defrosted his wings.

Warm and happy, able to breathe, he started to sing.

Just then a large cat came by and hearing the chirping, investigated the sounds.

The cat cleaned away the manure, found the chirping bird and promptly ate him.

### The moral of the story

1. Everyone who craps on you is not necessarily your enemy.
2. Everyone who gets you out of the crap is not necessarily your friend.
3. If you are warm and happy in a pile of crap, keep you mouth shut.

*When trouble arises and things look bad, there is always one individual who perceives a solution and is willing to take command. Very often, that individual is crazy.*

In a few minutes a computer can make a mistake so great that it would take many men many months to equal it."

*The main accomplishment of almost all organized protests is to annoy people who are not in them.*

### Cumming Events

13/15 April. 2001

Darwin Top End Aussie Nash Hash ([www1.oct4.net.au/nashhash2001](http://www1.oct4.net.au/nashhash2001))

11/13 May 2001

Philippine Nash Hash – Scenic Beach Resort, Puerto Gallera

Rob "Malibog" "Kalbo" Denny ([bopng@dg.com.pg](mailto:bopng@dg.com.pg))

27/29 Sep 2002

Interhash, Goa, India ([www.goa2002.com](http://www.goa2002.com))