

RUN NO: 62
VENUE: Tasi Tolu

DATE: 1 July 2001
HARE: Wee Willie & Sexon



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

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NEXT WEEK'S RUN:

TBA

PRETENDER, BUSHWANKER & BABE

RUN NO. 61 REPORT – SALSA (in absentia) & ABSOLUT'S BACKBLOCKS RUN

In the absence of both the designated co-Hare, SALSA (for reasons unknown but which will probably be rewarded at this week's Circle) and the Trailmaster, BROWNEYE, it was left to our GM, WEE WILLIE, to step in to fill the gap as co-Hare.

And a typical WEE WILLIE trail it was. It had the usual three Hold Checks and it was marked with definitely un-environmentally friendly spray paint in a variety of colours and on a variety of permanent surfaces as it meandered through the backblocks of Hudilaran and Bairo Pite.

Unfortunately the exertion of setting the run and the thought of setting the following week's run as well was too much for the co-opted Hare who failed to send in his report. (What follows is a substitute for an accurate run report.)

The start venue was the roadside of a side road almost opposite the Hong Kong Seafood Restaurant. From here the trail headed initially west and then zigzagged roughly south east keeping to the roads all the way to HC1. Early FRB, Alan, picked the right direction initially and was almost out of sight but he forgot that the runners had to meet up with the walkers and so we would have to turn left eventually.

At the first rendezvous it was discovered

that we had no designated Choir Mistress and so the honour went, by default, to PRETENDER who led us in a couple of verses of 'Swing Low'.

The next leg of the trail led the runners off the road through various settlements and up some very promising hillside tracks. Unfortunately the tracks became falsies before we reached the summits and it was On Back down through more backyard farms to another rendezvous with the walkers at HC2 near a sports field somewhere in Kakaulidung.

Here we showed our versatility for the benefit of the local audience with a show-stopping version of 'Father Abraham' again with words and actions.

From here it was On On across the sports field, up another promising hill, which again didn't reach the summit, through more backyard farms to another sports field near the main road to the south western Dili suburbs. Since the Dili H3 song repertoire was now exhausted the GM improvised with a quick speech of appreciation and we were off On Home – or so we thought.

Instead we were led on a marked trail heading further east, parallel to the main road before turning north, in the direction of home, and back to the main road and a glimpse of the walkers

*A heart specialist doctor died and they were having his funeral. The coffin was placed in front of a huge heart. When the priest finished with the sermon and after everyone said their good-byes, the heart opened, the coffin rolled inside, then the heart closed. Just at that moment one of the mourners started laughing. The guy next to him asked: "Why are you laughing?"
"I was thinking about my own funeral" the man replied.
"What's so funny about that?"
"I'm a gynaecologist" he replied.*

disappearing round the corner ahead in a westerly direction.

By this time the two (temporary) FRBs, Alan and HAIDROLIK, decided to do the right thing and take the long way home when they heard a half-hearted On Back from somewhere miles behind. Thinking they must have been mistaken they kept on past the walkers where they picked up FLICK, who had decided to spend part of his last run with his Dad, and continued home by the traditionally shortest route.

The rest of the runners obviously didn't understand 'On Home' and followed the (true) FRB Hare through various banana groves and swamps to the back entrance to the Circle venue.

CIRCLE CIRCUS

The venue was a small, odd-shaped soccer field on the main, back road in Hudilaran. While there weren't the huge numbers of recent weeks it was none-the-less an impressive turnout with another six newbies, albeit five from one sponsor.

For a while the runners were facing the prospects of no beer as the stand-in Hash Beermasters failed to show before they set off on the run and didn't arrive until after the first of the runners had returned. The miscreants were duly punished for causing unnecessary trauma and were jointly awarded the **POTW** to help them mend their ways.

Honours were fairly evenly shared this week but the former **SPORRAN**, now to be known by the English (mixed) equivalent of **PUBIC STRAP**, won hands down on sheer volume.

In the absence of our Choir Mistress and with the departure of **PS**, **BUSHWANKER** stood in and ensured that the singing was at a reachable pitch.

This week we sadly said farewell to recently-named **FLICK**. Best of luck to you, hope you keep Hashing in Aus.

DOWN DOWNS

- Hare **ABSOLUT, WEE WILLIE (for SALSA)**
- Newbies **BALD EAGLE, Owen, Bill, Martin, Bernie, Sam**
- Neglecting Newbies **JOYSTICK, Alan**
- FRBs **WEE WILLIE, BUSHWANKER, Alan, HAIDROLIK**
- Hats in the Circle **HAIDROLIK**
- Returnees **Bill**
- Leavers **FLICK**
- 40 Runs **WEE WILLIE**
- 10 Runs **UPCHUCK, PRETENDER**

Charges from the Circle

- BALD EAGLE** charged **Martin** for new shoes
- Bill** charged **JOYSTICK** for warning **Martin** about his new shoes
- HORNY** charged **OH NO OH YES** for gloating
- EVERYONE** charged **HORNY** for "Who's Amie?"
- PRETENDER** charged **SCRUBBER** for rendezvousing a pig on the run
- RUPIAH** charged **FLICK** for walking when he should have been running and faking sweat with water
- BRO BASS** charged **RUPIAH** for not divulging his PNG Hash name **HAGGIS** when he came joined Dili H3.
- RUPIAH** charged **BRO BASS** for "Who's Jimmie?" **REVERSED** since he was obviously confused by all the aliases
- HORNY** charged **NUMATIK** for trying to match make her daughters with **FLICK**
- OH HO OH YES** charged **SCRUBBER** for walking when he should have been running
- GM** charged **PUBIC STRAP** (formerly **SPORRAN**) and **RIGID** for causing the beer to be late

NAMING **Doug** became **JOYSTICK** for enjoying playing with his since he was a little boy
SPORRAN became **PUBIC STRAP** as a compromise between alternative English equivalents

POTW to **PUBIC STRAP** and **RIGID** since a mere down down wasn't enough for making the beer late.

FAREWELL to up and coming Dili Hashman **FLICK**

A well-to-do husband and wife were having dinner at a very fine restaurant when this absolutely stunning young woman comes over to their table, gives the husband a big open mouthed kiss, then says she'll see him later and walks away.

*The wife glares at her husband and says, "Who the hell was that?"
 "Oh," replies the husband, "she's my mistress."
 "Well, that's the last straw," says his irate wife. "I've had enough, I want a divorce!"*

"I can understand that," replies her husband, "but remember, if we get a divorce it will mean no more shopping trips to Paris, no more wintering in Barbados, no more summers in Tuscany, no more Infiniti or Lexus in the garage and no more yacht club. But the decision is yours."

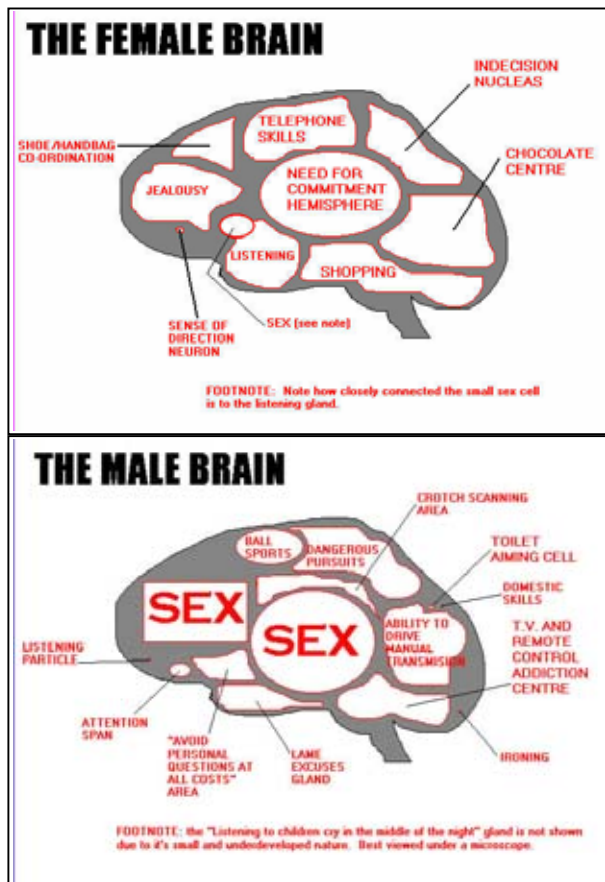
Just then, a mutual friend enters the restaurant with a gorgeous babe on his arm.

"Who's that woman with Jim?" asks the wife.

"That's his mistress," says her husband.

"Ours is much prettier," she replies.

*Beer is proof that God loves us and wants us to be happy.
 Benjamin Franklin*



HARES APPARENT			
No.	Date	Hares	Occasion/Location
62	1 July	Wee Willie & Sexon	Tasi Tolu
63	8 July	Pretender, Bushwacker, Babe	TBA
64	15 July	Horny & Brown Eye	32 nd Anniv of the founding of the Flying Zubriks
65	22 July	Dribbler	Crater to crater
66	29 July	Lizzie & Laceration	Independence Day?!
67	5 Aug	Volunteers??)
68	12 Aug	Volunteers??) Get yours in first before
69	19 Aug	Browneye & Volunteer?) Browneye get you!
70	26 Sep	Volunteers??)