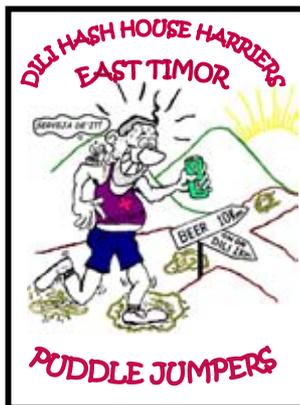


RUN NO: 69
VENUE: Comoro River/Seaside

DATE: 19 August 2001
HARES: Browneye & Sarah Lee



PUDDLE JUMPERS HASH HOUSE HARRIERS DILI, EAST TIMOR

Founded by Slops & PNS - First run 30 April 2000

H A S H T R A S H

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

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NEXT WEEK'S RUN:

TBA

Boner & Sperm Bank

RUN NO. 68 REPORT – EJACULATION, WHIP ME & RAMROD'S *MOON CASTLE HILL EXPEDITION

"Let me go down to the River Jordan." (EJACULATION, WHIP-ME and RAMROD plead guilty for setting the killer No 68.) Pre-start entertainment was provided by PULLIT in the form of "How not to park a Pajero" followed by BROWNEYE demonstrating how to use a winch-rope as a tow-rope instead of what it was intended for! Thank God there were a couple of locals around to dig PULLIT out.

Meanwhile all participants were eyeing off the mountain with a sense of impending doom, which proved to be delayed but not unfounded. The action started with EJACULATION spurring on the runners ahead of his mighty hash horn. What a wonderful effort ... he kept it up for most of the afternoon ... a honeymooner's dream! As the runners headed away from the mountain any thoughts of an easy run were soon dispelled as a 'U' turn directed them towards the inevitable. What followed was like childbirth pain .. best forgotten.

The first Hash Hold Check provided a spectacular view of Dili, a refreshing breeze and a chance to welcome the heart attacks. Tom almost didn't make it! Special mention must be made of Doc Amanda who kept clucking around Tom like a mother hen as the AME helicopter hovered nearby.

PERSPIRATION led us all in a gasping rendition of "Flea, Fly Flo" then we were off down the hill ... runners and walkers exchanging trails.

Some of the Hash markers on the following section were sabotaged by Hash pigs and dogs, so WHIP-ME was an FRB for a bit. (naughty boy .. he should be spanked for that eh?)

BUSHWANKER and PRETENDER came across a snake! (i.e. they located one) and PRETENDER carried it with him for the remainder of the Hash, scaring the Hash Crap out of local girls and little old ladies.

BIG HORN was lagging behind at this point, but not for long! A Hash pig who had obviously seen the film "BABE" lined up the Kiwi in his sights, smelled sheep and "heeled" him! BIG HORN showed a remarkable ability to accelerate. "That'll do pig .. that'll do."

* From the manuscript by famous Hasher Enid Blyton which was found at the scene of the ~~crime~~ run.
Quote "...I've heard that queer things go on there – verv aueer."

Hash variety was continued with the runners encountering the funeral procession for a deceased baby. Quick reactions and great respect by FRBs silenced the Hash Horn, hats were removed and runners stood respectfully panting on the side of the road as the mourners passed. The mind boggles as to what PRETENDER did with Brer' Snake and how those around him kept a straight face.

Once the procession passed the race was on! Who was going to make it to the cemetery at the top of the hill first? They took the low road and we took the high road.

Now the Kiwis were not doing so well last weekend ... thrashed by the Aussies in the Bledisloe Cup, taken out by a pig-dog and now the grief continued with POGO in a starring role. POGO fell off the side of the mountain (he reckons an Aussie shoved him off) (Editor: No offence.) Anyway, eyes wide as dinner plates, fingers clawing at terra firma, POGO slid gracefully into obscurity into the bottom of the valley. POGO then graduated to SCB and met the runners at the cemetery. WE WON!

The second Hash HC was a Claytons - it didn't happen! Fired up with adrenalin, the runners refused to wait and cantered off into the banana plantation for the run home via a local village and yes, the Jordan River yet again.

Meanwhile, back in the jungle, RAMROD-in-waiting led the strolling BROWN'S COWS home to the watering trough. FWB Charlie had taken a wrong decision at each Hash Check and covered 3 times the distance of the rest of the walkers. The last of the walkers were closely followed by yet another Hash funeral procession, however this time the locals had made a special effort for us and rustled up a full sized Hash coffin! They were last seen wandering upstream looking for water or something as we wandered downstream looking for beer

REMEMBER! IT'S TRIVIA NIGHT AT THE DILI PUB ON TUESDAY

CIRCLE CIRCUS

CD of photos from Hash Runs 56 to 67 available from Haidrolik.

A dry river bed in the bush was the picturesque setting for this week's large gathering. The **GM** called the Circle to order about two kilometres upstream from the mouth of the Comoro River amongst the sand-screening holes - which almost everyone avoided when parking on arrival. The exception was **PULL IT**, who must have been distracted by the glorious vista, and who was later rewarded for providing such spontaneous entertainment to Hashers and locals alike.

A short but lively Circle followed with five Newbies being given the traditional welcome and three Hashers being Hashcratically named by the enthusiastic onlookers.

EJACULATION once again showed his consistency in leading the down down awards with co-hare **RAMROD** close on his heels and the rest of the field a couple of lengths behind.

PULL IT downed the **POTW** as though he were very thirsty - or perhaps he just wanted to get it out of sight as quickly as

possible.

The **GM** then announced that the **POTW** award now carried with it the benefits of free beer for the holder at the expense of any Hasher of his choice who happens to be drinking at the same watering hole during the week - provided he has the **POTW** vessel with him. If not, then the free beer is on him.

Should be no shortage of candidates for the **POTW** from now on!

DOWN DOWNS

Hares	EJACULATION, WHIP ME, RAMROD
Newbies	<i>Jill, Joanna, Tom, Jayne, Joao</i>
Sponsors	VIRGINA, EJACULATION, WEE WILLIE, SEXON
FRBs & FWBs	BUSHWANKER, Mick, Alan, Charlie
SCBs	RUPIAH, POGO
10 Runs	SARAH LEE, MUMBLES
Not having a charge ready in the Circle	VIRGINA, HAIDROLIK

CHARGES FROM THE CIRCLE

GM charged **BUSHWANKER, EJACULATION, RAMROD** for insisting on having **CATFISH** named prematurely

PRETENDER charged **EJACULATION** for leading him up the wrong path on the run.

BROWNEYE charged **POGO** for needing to test out the winch on his 4WD during the week

BIGHORN charged **SEXON** for racing on the On Home

SCRUBBER charged **BIGHORN** for chasing pigs during the run

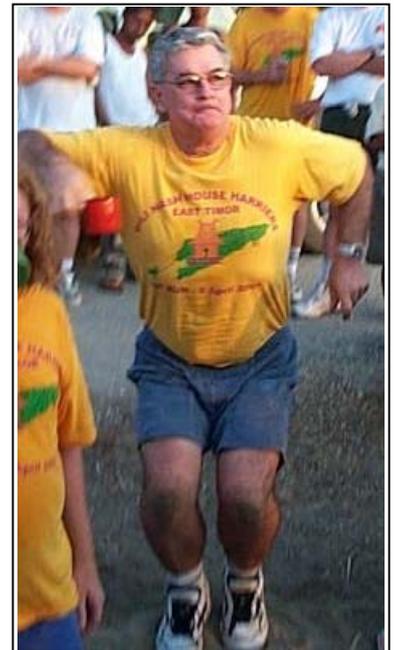
EJACULATION charged **MUMBLES** for training for Hash in the area of the run venue

SCRUBBER charged **BIGHORN** for chasing pigs during the run

NAMING *Bernie* becomes **SKIDMARK** for his hair-raising lifestyle
Tony becomes **RAMROD** for his physical and mechanical accomplishments

Mick becomes **CATFISH** for living up to the reputation of his profession

POTW **PULL IT** for a number of minor misdemeanours against last week's recipient and his awesome display of 4WD parking skills.



PULL IT doing his famous chicken dance on hearing of his nomination for the POTW award.

There are 2 times when a man doesn't understand a woman -- before marriage and after marriage.

God greets Mother Teresa at the Pearly Gates. "Art thou hungry, Mother Teresa?" "I could eat," Mother Teresa replies.

So God opens a can of tuna and reaches for a chunk of rye bread and they share it. While eating this humble meal, Mother Teresa looks down into Hell and sees the inhabitants devouring huge steaks, lobsters, pheasants, pastries and fine wines. Curious, but deeply trusting, Mother Teresa remains quiet.

The next day God again invites Mother Teresa to join him for a meal. Again, it is

tuna and rye bread. Once again looking down, Mother Teresa can see the denizens of Hell enjoying caviar, champagne, lamb, truffles and chocolates. Still Mother Teresa says nothing.

The following day, mealtime arrives and another can of tuna is opened. Mother Teresa can contain herself no longer. Meekly, she says: "God, I am grateful to be in heaven with you as a reward for the pious, obedient life I led. But here in heaven all I get to eat is tuna and a piece of rye bread and in the Other Place they eat like emperors and kings! Forgive me, O God, but I just don't understand."

God sighs. "Let's be honest, Mother Teresa," he says. "For just two people, does it pay to cook?"

A woman has the last word in any argument. Anything a man says after that is the beginning of a new argument.

Our HITS team was participating in the Dili Pub Trivia Quiz on Tuesday night when a question on Science & Nature came up.

The question was, "If you are in a vacuum and someone calls your name, can you hear it?" They put their heads together for a while and then they asked the Question Master, "Is it on or off?"

Sex without love is an empty experience, but, as empty experiences go, it's one of the best.

HARES APPARENT

No.	Date	Hares	Occasion/Location
69	19 Aug	Browneye & Sarah Lee	Sarah Lee's farewell
70	26 Aug	Boner & David	Election Run
71	2 Sep	Volunteers??	
72	9 Sep	Pogo	
73	16 Sep	Volunteers??	Day after Japanese Respect for Aged Day - remember Rupiah Day
74	23 Sep	Scrubber & Wee Willie	First to 50 runs with DH3

Don't be shy, you will get help if you haven't done it before. Volunteers contact Browneye on 0407 939660.