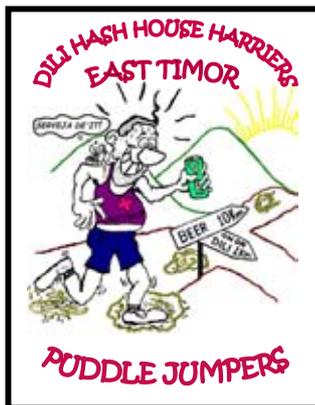


RUN NO: 73  
 VENUE: Beach west of Hera

DATE: 16 September 2001  
 HARES: Rupiah & Haidrolik



# 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

**Grand Master** Willie  
**Vice Grand Master** Ron  
**Religious Adviser** Don  
**Hash Cash** Terry  
**Joint Beermaster** Melissa  
**Joint Beermaster** Tom  
**Trailmaster** Dave  
**On Sex** Jack  
**Choirmistress** Juliann  
**Hash Horn** Alan  
**Hash Flash** Steve

**WEE WILLIE**  
**LACERATION**  
**DRIBBLER**  
**SCRUBBER**  
**KUMKWAT**  
**ENEMA**  
**BROWNEYE**  
**HAI DROLIK**  
**PERSPIRATION**  
**EJACULATION**  
**PULL IT**

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 Isaacson 0407 101911  
 Hayward 0409 860935  
 Jenkins 0408 242084  
 Denning 0409 455598  
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 sdunn49@yahoo.com

### NEXT WEEK'S RUN:

TBA

Scrubber & Wee Willie

### RUN NO. 72 REPORT – POGO & BIGHORN's BEACH PARTY HASH RUN

A Hash run in East Timor without a steep hill to climb is like a quiet and humble Australian - if such a thing exists. This run certainly had one monster of a hill in it, along with a few long straight bits, river beds galore and quite a few "shit we've lost the trail" parts too. Never mind. This one was a bit different, being held out in the countryside halfway between Dili and Liquica. Obviously the country life appeals to quit a few, as we had the biggest turnouts so far, 57 runners and walkers. The run got off to a good start, and it must have been a stirring sight if anyone had bothered to look, as an impressive herd of Dili's finest runners thundered along the highway towards Liquica. **Catfish** sensed that things were going to get pretty tough early on and tried to lighten his load by throwing the ammunition from his pistol away, but was foiled by honest **Dave** who found it lying in a river bed. Next time, try placing it where no one will look, like next to a pile of flour. The first turn off the main road was picked up by everyone except **Haidrolik**, who was off on a mission of his own, for a while at least. Lucky he's a fast runner and didn't take long to catch up. The rest of the first leg proved uneventful, apart from the front runners having to be redirected back onto the route a couple of times (bloody pigs eating the flour!!) and **Mumbles** managing to make a local pig really angry - it must have been something he said. The runners must all be blind as they had managed to miss conveniently a blazed trail up the hill preferring instead to run around the bottom of it picking up the walkers trail. The walkers waited for the runners to re find themselves before pushing on up. **Golden Showers ( a half wheeler)** led the walkers on many (4) false trails that he made

up himself, this was to cater for the backmarkers and allowed them to catch up. The first Hold Check was half way up the side of a small Timor mountain that would make Ayres Rock look like a pimple on a dingo's arse. This one wouldn't have been out of place in the bloody Andes. The walkers would have used some pretty strong language at walker Hare Pogo if they'd had enough air in their lungs to say \*#!\*&, as this was the second hill that they had to scale. After a HC and obligatory song we parted ways again, the walkers walking on down and the runners running on up and up and bloody up until **Bushwanker** got altitude sickness and nearly stopped talking - it didn't last long though. Finally the summit was reached. The on down was a tad hair-raising, with most runners praying that **Mumbles** wasn't behind them. A short Hold Check was had at the bottom of the cliff, with **Wee Willie** and **Sexon** making their descent suspiciously much later than anyone else. No one believed their story that they were giving the rest of us a chance to catch our breath. By this stage a few of the runners had jumped ship to become walkers (shame on you **Smoke Screen**), and some walkers joined the runners, the fools. Little did they know what lay in store for them. The **Big Horn** Hare was gallantly assisting the back running barstards across a creek including **Ramrod**, whose moustache was beginning to wilt in the heat, and thus was unable to stop the near disaster that unfolded. The front runners, with **Ejac**



prominent among them, missed a vital turn, tried to take a shortcut home and in the process got lost. Even the Hash Horn was shamed into silence! Luckily most of them were gathered back for the final leg, a big long "on home". Meantime, **Pogo**, having recovered from his close encounter with a nest of red ants, having carefully shepherded the walkers to the final halt abandoned them to light the BBQ. **Brown Eye** displayed the benefits of his experience and native cunning to meander along at the back under the pretence of helping the old and infirm (**cheek**). Who was really helping who? The run finished on the beach, with runners and walkers alike having a swim, with not a hash croc or shark in sight. We finished up with the traditional few beers, and a BBQ, complete with burnt sausages just to make the Aussies feel at home. A shit run far too flat, far too short and far too easy.

# CIRCLE CIRCUS

CD of photos from Hash Runs 56 to 72 available from Haidrolik.

A record turnout and a record number of Newbies. Was it the appeal of the beach, the out-of-town venue, the rumour of a BBQ? Who knows, but it was a great effort by the Hares **POGO** and **BIGHORN** and Newbie **Margaret** who gave a hand with the BBQ.

After the long, hot, dry run the swim was particularly welcome and refreshing and the beach was an appropriately spacious and picturesque venue for the huge Circle.

Unfortunately the **GM** set a bad example in front of our visiting dignitary by hogging the down downs, including the

**POTW**. Mind you, the visiting dignitary, **BLOW JOE**, Bali H3 GM, left with more than his fair share of DH3 beer inside him as a result of his numerous trips to his knees.

Two more inspired namings were carried out, once again with significant audience participation.

The **POTW** award was hard to pick this week with several excellent nominations. However **WEE WILLIE** eventually took the honours despite nearly losing to **SEXON** at the last minute. His superior run rate eventually got him safely home.

As we welcome more and more new faces so we say goodbye to more and more old ones. (And this week there were some pretty old ones.)

Sadly this run was the last for **WHOLE**, the last half of the dynamic ex-Beer Master duo, **GOLDEN SHOWER** and **SKIDMARK**. Hope to see you all again one day (maybe even in Dili) but happy Hashing wherever you go.

[Note: Our Newbies included short-stay visitors and travel writers Chris and Suree Pritchard. So keep you eyes and ears open for a mention of the DH3 in the world wide media.]

## DOWN DOWNS

- Hares **POGO, BIGHORN**
- Newbies **Russell, Liz, Russell J, Chris, Suree, Bruce, Mike, Fiona, Peta, Kyunghee, Richard, David, Wayne, Brad, Margaret, Andre, C Roberts** (but only fourteen got down downs?)
- Sponsors **DRIBBLER, EJACULATION, KY, PHARTA, BROWNEYE, SKIDMARK, WET DREAMS, Joe, John**
- Leavers **WHOLE, GOLDEN SHOWER, SKIDMARK**
- Visiting GM **BLOW JOE (GM of Bali Hash) & WEE WILLIE** (sympathy down down)
- 10 Runs **WHIP ME, BIGHORN, MAKASSAR MOON**
- 20 Runs **HORNY**

## CHARGES FROM THE CIRCLE

- BROWNEYE** charged **LACERATION** for allegedly having one big, red, suspended ball. Joined by **BROWNEYE** for having two
- MUMBLES** charged **CUNNING LINGUIST** for missing Hash last week to check his email
- BUSHWANKER** charged **EJACULATION** for nefarious activities in Darwin. (He got engaged to **CREAM BUNS**)
- KY** charged **BUSHWANKER** for using a long word (nefarious) in the Circle
- SKIDMARK** charged **KUMKWAT** for backing her vehicle into the wall at the rendezvous point
- SALSA** charged **HORNY** for deserting a Hash function with a female of the opposite sex
- ENEMA** charged **GOLDEN SHOWER** for going home from East Timor early. **REVERSED** on technical grounds
- GM** charged **RIGID** for not having a charge ready

**WHOLE** invited **WEE WILLIE** to join him as 'thanks' for helping him as Beer Master. They were joined, in sympathy, by **BLOW JOE** when **BROWNEYE** pointed out that a down down for one **GM** is a down down for all **GMs**

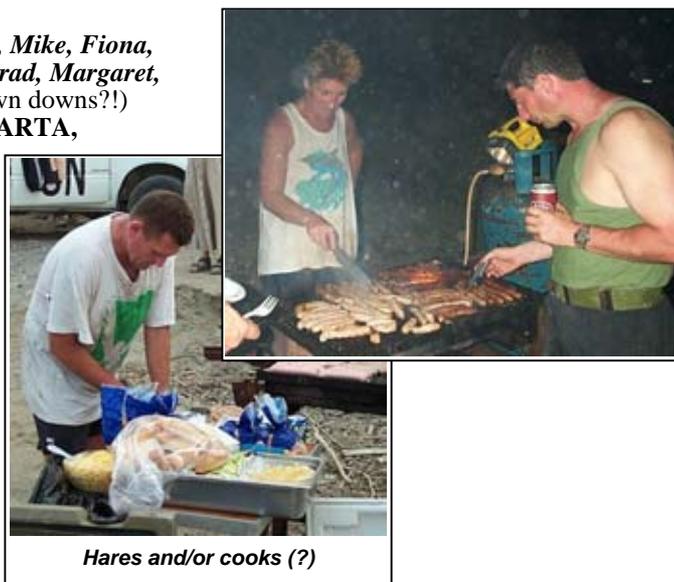
**NAMING** *Melissa* becomes **KUMKWAT** for standing out from the rest in an almost undefinable way  
*Amanda* becomes **WET DREAMS** for finding a novel way or remaining fireproof while asleep

**POTW** Despite being highly recommended for the honour **DILDO, WET DREAMS, EJACULATION & RAMROD** lost out to **WEE WILLIE** on a very confusing nomination involving **SEXON** (naturally). The fact that he had just become the Dili Hasher with the most number of runs (51) finally tipped the scale.

*A 47 year old man has a face-lift for his birthday. He spends \$5,000 and feels really good about the results. On his way home, he asks a newsstand clerk how old he thinks he is and the clerk says "About 35". The man feels really happy about this so he goes to McDonalds for lunch and asks the clerk there the same question. The reply is, "Oh, you look about 29".*

*"I am actually 47" the man tells him. Later, while standing at a bus stop, he asks an old woman the same question. She replies, "I am 85 years old, and my eyesight is going. But when I was young, there was a sure way of telling a man's age. If I put my hand down your pants and play with your privates for 10 minutes, I will be able to tell you your exact age."*

*As there was no one around, the man thinks, "What the hell" and lets her slip her hand down his pants. Ten minutes later, the old lady says, "Okay, it's done. You are 47." Stunned, the man says, "That was brilliant. How did you do that?" The old lady replies, "I was behind you at McDonalds!"*



Hares and/or cooks (?)

## HARES APPARENT

No.	Date	Hares	Occasion/Location
74	23 Sep	Scrubber & Wee Willie	First to 50 runs with DH3
75	30 Sep	Big Horn & Pogo	
76	7 Oct	Ejaculation	
77	14 Oct	Volunteers??	
78	21 Oct	Volunteers??	
78B	21 Oct	Sexon & Wee Willie	Post-nuptials run in Bali

Volunteers will get help if they haven't hared before. Contact Browneye on 0407 939660.

## TRIVIA NIGHT

WATCH THIS SPACE!