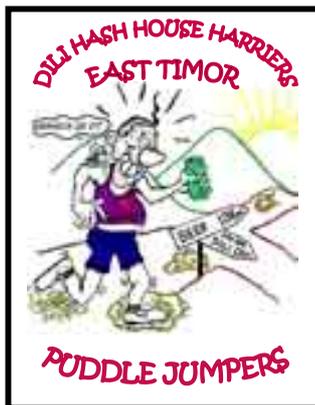


RUN NO: 77
 VENUE: Turismo Hotel

DATE: 14 October 2001
 HARE: Pretender & Scrubber



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>

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NEXT WEEK'S RUN: 78A Bali Wee Willie, Sexon, Pretender
78B Baucau (Dep Dili 9.00 am) Tuppa

RUN NO. 76 REPORT – BUSHWANKER, RAMROD & WHIP ME's INDOOR HASH RUN

We met at the destroyed Indonesian school SMU 4, promptly for a 1600 hrs (that is 4 PM for you non-military types) start. At least that is what the GM's watch always says. It had been noted by the front gate guards, **BUSHWANKER**, **CATFISH** and **RAMROD** that **PRETENDER** was seen driving back up the road after he had arrived at the start point. It transpired that he had run low (out of) fuel and needed a top up.

The Walkers commenced a leisurely walk under the guidance of **WHIP ME**, through the banana and palm plantation to the river line. Meanwhile back in the schoolyard the Runners were getting their first lesson from **BUSHWANKER** and **RAMROD**. The run commenced with a 'Hash Search for Sign' in the schoolyard. There was, of course, NO SIGN. So confusion set in – this feeling was to remain with the Runners for most of the hash. The Runners spread out looking for sign through the banana and palm plantation also (but not near the Walkers – yet). The steely-eyed GM (grovel, grovel) spotted the blue paint on the underside of a leaf next to where **BUSHY** and **RROD** were standing (hint, hint) and the Runners were off again.

Their next obstacle was a perfectly acceptable width path leading ON-UP a steep hill. With most of the pack on the uphill climb (led as usual by **CATFISH**), the ONBACK was called by the jubilant hares. The next twist was for the pack to be guided up the same @#\$%^ hill only by forging their way through the thick underbrush. This pioneering spirit was rewarded by some excellent views from the top of the hill – it looked right over the Polytechnic and out to the sea at Hera. The Runners then were informed to make their own way down the sheer slopes to the tree-lined river bed below and try to pick up the trail. This resulted in **POGO** being tail-gated by **PRETENDER** on the way down (much to the mirth of all who were watching and scrambling down). It is believed that **PRETENDER** was just trying to get a MUCH CLOSER LOOK at the logo on the back of **POGO**'s T-shirt (further comment).

Meanwhile, the Walkers who had meandered to the relative peace and cool of the river-bed were accosted by small groups of disoriented Runners appearing from all directions, shouting ON-ON, ON BACK etc. Confusion was setting in again – so what is new for the DH3.

An impromptu Halt was called where the flour trail became the white paint trail and both groups entered the Polytechnic by the secret underground, hole under the wall. Again the false trail, set by the cunning Hares, completely confused the Runners who were happily heading along the molly-drain until the BIG WHITE CROSS signifying the false trail and ONBACK was discovered. So the Walkers and

Runners met yet again and not for the last time on this Hash at a small run-off drain. Here access to the grounds of the Polytechnic was finally achieved.

There was a short combined run/walk for all to the Rotunda, where **EJAC** just had to test the acoustics with the Hash Horn (incessantly). In the absence of **PERSPIRATION** the Hash Hold song was led by **BUSHWANKER**. And a fine rendition of Swing Low Sweet Chariot was performed (hopefully the graphic actions did not offend the morals of the many newbies –but if it did STIFF SHIT).

The most interesting phase of this Hash was a scenic, coordinated tour of the polytechnic facility. We went in and out of wrecked buildings, up and down wrecked stairs and forged our way through overgrown pathways. The culminating point (and a DH3 first was the Hash Hold at the bottom of the Olympic-sized swimming pool. Unfortunately **BROWNEYE** had his thumb up his bum as usual and misinterpreted the clear directions given by **RAMROD**, so half the Walkers missed this unique opportunity. Next the Runners and Walkers split, the Walkers taking a wide road for the front entrance, while the Runners sprinted across the soccer oval. This 'need for speed' was due to a small but growing grass fire. Let's hope the security Guards don't think the Hash was responsible. After some round-about confusion at the front entrance (again caused by **CATFISH**) all were set on the right way home after a scenic, but dead end visit up one last flight of stairs in the last wrecked building.

The Hares had carefully considered the timings for this Hash, but the Walkers were so F\$\$\$%^&y slow that the gentle muscle relaxing jog/walk home from the Polytechnic to SMU4 became an agonising experience for the Runners. We had to wait for hours for **EMEMA** and **FLOSSIE** and the keys to the Beer Truck. We were all as dry as a dead armadillo's donger.

ON ON



... Hashers should be careful not to disturb any of the few remaining wild creatures....

CIRCLE CIRCUS

CD of photos from Hash Runs 56 to 74 available from Haidrolik.

A large and lively gathering at another new venue. A basketball court in a militiaed school on the way to Hera.

Simon started the Circle off with a very interesting potted history of the school and the nearby Polytechnic and reminded us that the former residents played a very important part in the push for independence and many died for it.

The **GM** successfully kept the formal proceedings brief so that he could get home early to start packing for Bali.

RUPIAH quietly took the down down honours with several others close behind including **BROWNEYE** and **DRIBBLER** who were making a welcome return to form - even though **BROWNEYE** was drinking softies!

The evening was marked by the unusual event of two re-namings. One was very appropriate but the other is likely to encourage appeals for more name changes. (*We gotta stamp out this appeal business GM.*)

HORNY's nomination of **DRIBBLER** for **POTW** was so well received that there was no need for further nominations.

DOWN DOWNS

- Hares **BUSHWANKER, RAMROD, WHIP ME**
- Newbies **VET, Aleixo, Jeff, Michael, Rob Sarah, Emma, Tammy, Jon, Mavjuda, Tom** (and *Wanna* from a distance)
- Sponsors **DILDO, NO NAME, Jim, POGO, Charlie, SIXTY NINE, RUPIAH, Phil**
- FRBs **POGO, FLASHA FUCKA**
- SCBs **BROWNEYE, VASELINE, RUPIAH, PULL IT**
- Leavers **Norm, POGO,** (and **WHIP ME** who didn't tell us!)
- Birthday **Sophie**
- Chivalry **MUMBLES**
- Zeros **40 Runs RUPIAH**

CHARGES FROM THE CIRCLE

- GM** charged **COCKPIT** for no charge
- DROP SHORT** charged **DRIBBLER** for having a pedicure
- BROWNEYE** charged **RAMROD** for directing operations
- RAMROD** charged **BROWNEYE** for going the wrong way
- NUMATIK** charged **HAIDROLIK** for lack of chivalry on the run
- WET DREAMS** charged **CAT FISH** for earning a new Hash Name (see below)

RAMROD charged **PRETENDER** for running out of fuel on his way to the run

MUMBLES charged **BUSHWANKER** for marks on the wrong side of trees (*but wherever they are is the right side!*)

NAME CHANGES **MUFF DIVER** becomes **NO NAME** for not gracefully accepting any of the many other offerings
CAT FISH becomes **CAT'S PISS** not so much for his accident resulting from the stuff but for volunteering the information

POTW **DRIBBLER** was the only nomination this week and gets the award (which he must be close to retiring) for a litany of misjudgements involving piss, shit, pants and a confession



HASH NAMING DH3 STYLE

"Take as much time as you like. We want you to be completely happy with your new name."

A young guy from Texas moves to California and goes to a big department store looking for a job.

The manager says, "Do you have any sales experience?"

The kid says, "Yeah, I was a salesman back home in Texas."

Well, the boss liked the kid, so he gave him the job. "You start tomorrow. I'll come down after we close and see how you did."

His first day on the job was rough but he got through it. After the store was locked up, the boss came down.

"How many sales did you make today?"

The kid says, "One."

The boss says, "Just one? Our sales people average 20 or 30 sales a day. How much was the sale for?"

Kid says, "\$101,237.64."

Boss says, "\$101,237.64? What did you sell him?"

Kid says, "First I sold him a small fish hook. Then I sold him a medium fish hook. Then I sold him a larger fish hook. Then I sold him a new fishing rod. Then I asked him where he was going fishing, and he said at the coast, so I told him he was gonna need a boat, so we went down to the boat department, and I sold him that twin engine Chris Craft. Then he said he didn't think his Honda Civic would pull it, so I took him down to the automotive department and sold him that 4X4 Blazer." The boss said, "A guy came in here to buy a fish hook and you sold him a boat and truck?"

Kid says, "No, he came in here to buy a box of tampons for his wife, and I said, 'Well, since your weekend's shot, you might as well go fishing.'"

Nothing is fool-proof to a talented fool.

HARES APPARENT

No.	Date	Hares	Occasion/Location
77	14 Oct	Pretender & Scrubber	TBA
78A	21 Oct	Sexon, Wee Willie (& Pretender for the run only)	Post-nuptials run in Bali
78B	21 Oct	Tuppa	Baucau day trip
79	28 Oct	Ding Dong Makarena	The Central Maritime + BBQ
80	4 Nov	Horny & Randy	Guy Fawkes Day Eve
81	11 Nov	Volunteers needed	(Veterans' Day in USA)
82	18 Nov	Salsa & Browneye	Salsa's Farewell
82	25 Nov	Laceration & Haidrolik	Another 50 runs landmark

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

THE COMP IS ON AGAIN THIS TUESDAY
High IQ volunteers needed!

Check Browneye for details