

RUN NO: 80

DATE: 4 November 2001

VENUE: South of Tasi Tolu Lakes

HARES: Pretender & Laceration



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:

TBA

Smoke Screen

RUN NO. 79 – DING DONG MAKARENA & HAIRY DONUT'S 'RAIDERS OF THE LOST TEMPLE' RUN

The Runners

There have been runs - but not like the one that took place on the 28th October.

What emerged from the Temple run is that there are no rules, but everybody has them. This was a difficult concept for some runners particularly for those who don't know what the rules are. The overall concept was to run as fast as you could as far as you could but NOT to be a FRB.

Arrows, flour, paint – there is never enough - what about the environment? Check backs after an arrow – a litany of complaints. The high cost of flour led to too little being used, but everyone managed to find their way – so when is enough enough?

BUSHWANKER probably comes out as the biggest complainer – "...not enough of everything and too long".

Moving way from the sea meant heading for higher ground which ultimately lead to the Temple. But what goes up must come down, but not before going up once again. Though this never happened for the bulk of the runners (save **HAI DROLIK** and **HARI DONUT** (alias **MAKASSAR MOON**)). **DRIBBLER**'s excuse for not trekking up the final hill was "...we already had been running for an hour".

Wing commander **EJACK** was injured and everyone else had to assist him back to the On In. No trouble with the beer, pizza and sausages – what was the injury anyway? Remember, unless you read it in hardcopy format, there are only two rules in the Dili Hash – and we all know what they are.

On On. **HARI DONUT**

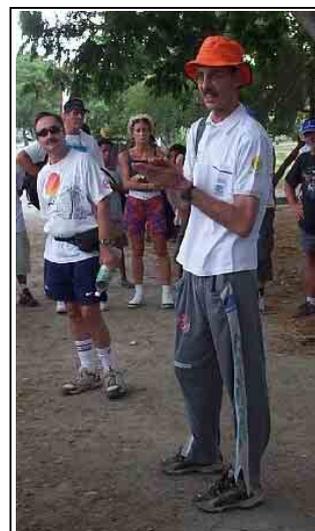
The Walkers

In good Hash tradition the walkers stormed off about 15 minutes late into the given direction anticipating a nice flat town walk. The first obstacle came quickly after about 200 meters when everyone had to conquer a bit of grass which was tickling the walkers more or less under the (hairy or not so hairy) armpits. This accompanied by a foul smelling drain lifted the spirits even further to set a pace which the average FRB should be jealous of.

Sweeping the town at a ferocious speed, conquering many "Check Arounds" we eventually reached the Hold Check after about 50 minutes where we should have met the Runners. But what was there? NO runners, and not even a wait of 15 minutes could not produce any FRBs.

According to the Puddle Jumpers history books this was a first and the proud crowd of ultra fit walkers decided not to wait any longer for the "walking runners". ON IN to the hotel where a well deserved cold beer and other essentials were waiting.

Up Yours. **DING DONG MAKARENA**



The Hares – before ...



CD of photos from Hash Runs 56 to 78 available from Haidrolik for copying.

CIRCLE CIRCUS

Another first for DH3. Thanks to **DING DONG MAKARENA** the Circle was held round the swimming pool of the Central Maritime Hotel and the a/GM, **LACERATION** and his committee conducted operations from, very appropriately, high up on the poop deck **PRETENDER** started the proceeding with a 'description' of the wedding of the millennium in Bali last weekend and it soon became clear why he had earned his temporary Hash name of **VD (VERBAL DIARRHOEA)**.

Two Newbies graced the Circle though several more than that ran or walked.

Three regulars were named while the fourth preferred to put her fate in the hands of **BUSHWANKER** next week. Why?!

There were no runaway winners in the down down stakes but **WATER RAT** went to extreme lengths to win the coveted POTW. **HARDARSE** was so embarrassed about making the nomination that she had to have help from **PERSPIRATION**.

Our host Hare kindly had pizza pieces waiting for us on our arrival while **DROP SHORT** loaned his BBQ and **SCROTUM** and others donated their time to prepare hot dogs in aid of the Rotary.

A fine venue worthy of another celebrity visit from DH3 in the not too distant future.

Thanks **DING DONG MAKARENA**.



It's a hard life

A great little trick to stop the spread of email viruses

Create a contact in your email address book with the name such as '0000' or '****', which will put it as the first contact in your list. **Do not give it an email address.**

If a virus attempts to do a "send all" on your contact list, your PC will pop up an error message saying that: "The Message could not be sent - One or more recipients does not have an e-mail address. Please check your Address Book and make sure all the recipients have a valid e-mail address" or something similar.

You click on OK and the offending (virus) message would not have been sent to anyone.

Of course, no changes have been made to your original contact list.

However, the offending (virus) message may then be automatically stored in your "Drafts" or "Outbox" folder so you will have to go in there and delete it

DOWN DOWNS

Hares **DING DONG MAKARENA, HAIRY DONUT**

Newbies **Pascale, Steve** (there were more listed but no show)

Sponsors **8 SOMETHING, Holly**

SCBs All the runners except **HARI DONUT & HAIDROLIK** (and I'm not so sure about **HARI DONUT!**)

Leaners **HARDARSE, FINNEGAN, DING DONG MAKARENA, WATER RAT, GBH**

Zeros **10 runs FLOSSIE**

No Charge **RUPIAH, COITUS INTERRUPTUS,**

CHARGES FROM THE CIRCLE

FLOSSIE charged **DRIBBLER** for not knowing 'what's happening'

MUMBLES charged **PRETENDER** for making a comment on the run that no one could understand. **REVERSED** because that's 'not unusual' for **PRETENDER**

SIXTY NINE charged **PEDO** for eating her breakfast

PRETENDER charged **CAVIAR** for her exploits in Bali

PEDO charged **COCKPIT** for admitting that he practiced for Hash

PERSPIRATION charged **MUMBLES** for having eight children (surely not because of Hash!)

FLOSSIE charged **PERSPIRATION** for drinking the Turismo dry on her birthday. Joined in the down down by **FLOSSIE**.

NEW NAME **Peter J** becomes **PEDO** for his attraction to young feet

Don becomes **PREGNANT** for the relief he's going to feel when his term is over

Peter G becomes **8 SOMETHING** for being a square root

POTW **WATER RAT** took the trophy unchallenged for starting to write a former partner's name in the attendance book instead of **HARDARSE**

Teamwork means never having to take all the blame yourself.

An old woman goes into a sex shop and asks the assistant if she can have a look at an assortment of vibrators. Despite a wide range of colours, shapes and sizes, none of them appeal. The old lady looks up and says, "Can I please have a look at that tartan one up there on the top shelf?"

"No," replies the helper. "That's my thermos flask."

Never underestimate the power of very stupid people in large groups.

Paddy was sitting down at smoko time with his workmates when the phone rang.

"Paddy its for you", shouts the boss.

Paddy returns after a few minutes weeping, "I t's my mother", he explains, "she has had a heart attack and died".

The phone rings again, "Paddy it's for you". Paddy returns this time sobbing uncontrollably.

"What has happened Paddy?". His mates ask.

"That was my brother", says Paddy, "His mother's died too".

HARES APPARENT

No.	Date	Hares	Occasion/Location
80	4 Nov	Horny & Randy Pretender & Laceration	Guy Fawkes Day Eve
81	11 Nov	Smoke Screen	(Veterans' Day in USA)
82	18 Nov	Salsa & Browneye	Salsa & Browneye's Farewell?/Tibar
82	25 Nov	Laceration & Haidrolik	Thanksgiving – and a 50 runs landmark
83	2 Dec	Mumbles	
84	9 Dec	Volunteers	

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

Another first (equal) and third place for our Trivia teams. (Is there nothing that Hashers can't do.)

