#### RUN NO: 2 December 2001 84 DATE: Pantai Kelapa HARES: Water Rat & Hardarse VENUE: PUDDLE JUMPERS HASH HOUSE HARRIERS **DILI. EAST TIMOR** ASH HOUSE HARRIED Mismanagement **Grand Master** Willie WEE WILLIE Harrison 0438 899769 williewh@hotmail.com Vice Grand Master Ron LACERATION Isaacson 0407 101911 risaacson@worldbank.org **Religious Adviser VOLUNTEERS WELCOME** Hash Cash SCRUBBER Jenkins 0408 242084 terryjenkins21@hotmail.com Terry Joint Beermaster Melissa FLOSSIE Denning 0409 455598 denning\_melissa@hotmail.com Joint Beermaster Randy VEGINA Hazen 0418 924407 randy\_hazen@yahoo.com Trailmaster **VOLUNTEERS WELCOME** On Sex Jack HAIDROLIK Williams 0407 656753 jackwlms@go.com Choirmistress Juliann PERSPIRATION Isaacson 0407 723996 dilithree@bigpond.com Davidson 0438 290309 davidsonm@un.org Sergeant At Arms Mike COCKPIT 0409 925381 milesa@un.org Hash Horn RAMROD Miles Tony

Founded by Slops & PNS First run 30 April 2000

PUDDLE JUMPERS

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PULL IT

Dunn

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

## NEXT WEEK'S RUN:

## Hera Port

### **Bups**

## RUN NO. 83 - HAIDROLIK AND LACERATION'S 50th CELEBRATION RUN

Hash Flash

The eager anticipation of the pack for a Off the main road the change from the boring flat walks and runs of previous weeks (and probably next week) was shattered with the announcement that the Scouts had pinched our venue and the first leg was out.

They were horrified. Instead of the testing scramble around the headland and up to the Jesus Statue by the east face, they now faced a boring flat jog past a beachful of Portuguese sun worshippers.

Worse still, it was too late to substitute an ascent of equal satisfaction and so a short ramble over gently undulating terrain close to the main roads was all they had to look forward to as a special run to mark the prestigious event of HAIDROLIK and **LACERATION**'s 50<sup>th</sup> run with the DH3.

Trying hard to mask their disappointment the runners and walkers set off with brave cheerfulness heading east along the beach near the junction with the Hera back road.

With no marks to follow and therefore no Check It Outs, the hounds were soon strung out like a line full of washing. EJACULATION's Horn cold be heard (mercifully for the last time) somewhere near the front and STROKER and PRETENDER (some hopes) were trying to take line honours on their last outing.

Fortunately this impromptu trail picked up the original one between the first and second Hold Checks and so, while the FRBs were striding out for the Jesus Statue the tailenders were directed into the bush.

Steffi was sent ahead to give the FRBs the On Back though she seemed to have some trouble persuading them that she knew what she was saying and that their easy jog had ended.

pack's confidence disappeared. With no asphalt to follow they wandered round aimlessly until **RAMROD** finally spotted the white surveyor's tape on the bushes and led them into HC1 on top of small knoll overlooking the beach

Steve

Since some of the runners had already picked up the next part of the trail before arriving at HC1, there was no need for a Check It Out before they were off down the hill, across the

creek and into the old overgrown car park behind the beach.

After a meandering circuit of the foothills with **PRETENDER** leading his own group on the shorter, parallel route, the pack eventually met up with the walkers assembled under a tree back near the main road. PERSPIRATION, inspired by the emblem on the Hares 'give away' T shirts, then led a road-side rendition of 'We're going on a turkey hunt' to the music of 'We're going on a wabbit hunt'.

At the On On the walkers did a quick circuit of the car park before heading back home along the beach road while the runners began to head straight home before turning left. led by STROKER, towards the inviting hills.

There was excitement on the faces of the pack as they strode eagerly up the valley between the buttresses towering on either side. They seemed to see imaginary trail marks as they tried out every side track up the steepest



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Disappointment was obvious on the faces of the pack as the Hares advised them of the shortened run .....

> slopes only to be called back to the gently sloping, central route each time.

> Eventually an extremely disappointed BIGHORN and some over-energetic Newbies led the surprised pack up to the Hera Road and HC3. They clearly had the higher reaches of the valley in view and this lowly resting place was no test of their Hashing ability at all.

> When **PREGNANT** eventually arrived, having unselfishly hung back to shepherd in the stragglers, it was On On with the DH3 hemen, led by EJACULATION, showing how short and easy they felt the run had been so far by heading On Up the hill towards Hera.

> Meanwhile ROUGH RIDER knew precisely where she was going as she galloped off down the hill quickly followed by the stragglers.

> And so it was On Back and On Home with an easy kilometre or so gentle downhill back to the cars to meet the walkers who were just arriving back at the same time.

# CIRCLE CIRCUS

Not the splendid venue that had been planned but non-the-less appropriate for a Hash Circle, and better than many, for another mammoth turn out. Only one less than the previous week's record.

The Vice GM, Laceration, celebrating his 50 run with DH3, got proceedings off to a brisk start but the threatening skies kept their promise with a vengeance before he had finished and the Charges from the Circle had to be drastically reduced in order to fit in the main prize-giving.

Also postponed was a naming of a popular figure. Still, it will give the Naming Guru another whole week to work on something even more inappropriate.

Ejaculation blitzed the field in the down down stakes and made his farewell run one to be remembered. Sadly, no less than six other stalwarts joined him for a farewell down down.

You will all be sadly missed by DH3. Our best wishes to you wherever you Hash.

A long awaited award was made to the recalcitrants Water Rat and Hardarse who have been hoarding the POTW vessel for several weeks. Needless to say they didn't get their hands on the sacred chalice this time.



'We're singin' in the rain .....!

The actual POTW award was for a particularly deserving effort and demonstrates the sort of performance one expects to win the trophy each week.

The final down down of the very wet Circle went to Ramrod who took over the Hash Horn from Ejaculation.

<b>DOWN DOWNS</b>				
Hares	HAIDROLIK, LACERATION			
Newbies	James, Mark, Mike, Dave, Margaret, Rui, Michael, Julius			
Sponsors	Rodney, EJACULATION, FINEGAN, PERSPIRATION, VEGINA			
Leavers	BEAVER, PRETENDER, EJACULATION, DEEP THROAT, PEDO, FINGER LICKIN,			
	STROKER			
Zeros	50 runs LACERATION			
	20 runs EJACULATION			
	10 runs SIXTY NINE			
Phone on the run	JELLY BEAN, PUSH IT, 8 SOMETHING, FINEGAN, BIGHORN, WHO THE FUCK,			
	HARDARSE, Tim			
CHARGES FROM	A THE CIRCLE			

(Who charged who was lost in the sound of rain on the roof of the booze bus, where the events were recorded, but the main offenders were:)

PRETENDER & EJACULATION for their last chance before leaving

**HORNY** for misbehaving and not remembering

*Pascale* for her personal wet T shirt competition

**NEW NAME** (several namings were due but were postponed because the Naming Guru can't think when wet - on the outside)

#### **NEW HASH HORN RAMROD** joined by outgoing Hash Horn EJACULATION **BONUS POTW**

WATER RAT & HARDARSE for getting so attached to the POTW vessel that they wouldn't return it for weeks

**REAL POTW** BOX OFFICE for advertising DH3 in fine fashion by semi-streaking down Dili's main drag in the pouring rain

After days in the wilderness Paddy and Murphy stumble into a bar in the Wild West and ask for two beers. Unfortunately they've got no money and the barman won't give them credit.

Just then a bloke walks in with a Red Indian's head under his arm. The barman shakes his hand and says "I hate Indians. Last week the bastards burnt my barn to the ground, raped my wife and killed my children. If any man brings me the head of a Red Indian I'll give them 1,000 dollars".

then go off to find a Red Indian. Later that day they see one, and Murphy throws a stone which hits the Red Indian on the head. The Indian falls off his horse but lands down a ravine. Paddy and Murphy dash down into the ravine where Paddy starts sawing the Indian's head off.

The two I rishmen look at each other and

Suddenly Murphy says "Paddy look at this" and Paddy says "Not now I'm busy" and Murphy says "No, look at this" and

Paddy says "Piss off, I'm busy" but Murphy grabs hold of him and Paddy looks up and sees 500 Indians standing at the top of the ravine staring down at them. "Well bugger me" says Paddy "we're going to be millionaires!!".

Women will never be equal to men until they can walk down the street with a bald head and a beer gut, and still think they are beautiful.

HARES APPARENT				TRIVIA NIGHT
No.	Date	Hares	Occasion/Location	Is it still on?
84	2 Dec	Water Rat & Hardarse	Pantai Kelapa	If so we need a
85	9 Dec	Bups	Hera Port	high IQ organiser
85	16 Dec	Who the Fuck & Bullshit		for our team(s).
86	23 Dec 30 Dec	Volunteers Volunteers		
87	Any offers?			
H				