RUNS: 333 to 337 Hares: (337) Tanz & Dangles

Mills

PUDDLE JUMPERS HASH HOUSE HARRIERS **DILI, TIMOR – LESTE**

Richard

Charles

Karis

Terry

Rob

Trevor

Daryl

Lisa



Grand Master Religious Advisor Choir Master Hash Trash Trail Master Hash Habedashery Hash Cash Hash Name Sheets Beer Master Hash Flash Web Page Hash Special Events Hash Social Secretary

MR HANKEY U-BEND **CUMILLA BIG FOSSIL** CORRUPTION

MR SHEEN **BIG FOSSIL** MUDFLAP

DAISY TAILLIGHT

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Founded by Slops & PNS First Run 30 April 2000

HASH TRASH

Runs 332 to 337

Including Half-Devil Run (333) and the Up the Creek without a Paddle Run (337)

The Half-Devil run started and ended at Casa ANZ, with the walk leading past the old Central Martime anchorage, some fragrant canals (hard to avoid here), the park by the Port (the residents kindly did not throw rocks at us, knowing we were Hash), to the PM's house, and then on home. The run involved a tub of margarine, a steep hill or two, and a concrete cow. Go figure.



The devil is in the detail



←The problem of how to keep all the pets present from humping legs was solved using a bowl of beer.





On On to the Half-Devil run



↑The first step in effective ATM maintenance is personal grooming.



↑ Hashers at run 333. What the hell was Kuma Satra pointing at?



 \rightarrow He just loves a good beer-bottle.

Following the rigours of the Grand Final Hash 336, it was On On to Anteater for the Up the Creek without a Paddle Run (337)



← Then it was On On to Run 334, at the Unzud Embassy. Despite all fears to the contrary it was not a repeat of the infamous Run 319, which involved Boulder, pool water, and dogs doing what dogs do, leading to civil insurrection.

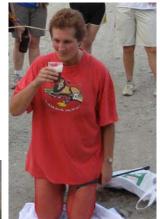


↑ Now that's Hash Commitment



← Now that's what I call an altar. The Comorro river bed was a dry as a dead dingos donger for the Circle and the unveiling of the very latest in Hash technology, the combined Altar, transport, shaggin-wagon, and sound system. A cunning fusion of a truck, a mikrolet, a bandstand, couch and bar, the device sports all the requirements for a mobile Hash.

← Man lying down with wooden carving of two pigs humping, beer poured into mouth by red fishnet stocking-clad woman with whip. Nothing unusual here.





The RA (who finally decided to turn up to Hash) and the GM whip the circle into a lather



Welcome to new members. including Mr Stiffy. Appropriate for this particular hash really...

UPCOMING HASHES

Advised in separate emails from the fearless trailmaster - Corruption,



Makes you talk shite, then fall over!

Reassuringly Twatted



Hash motorcycle ..