



BHHH2 HASH TRASH #1766 10 October 2026



Goa Lawah

¡ Viva España !

Hares: Que? + The Kids

Did you know that Spain's National Day actually commemorates the "discovery" of the Americas by Christopher Columbus on 12 October 1492? The day is an annual recognition of the beginnings of the Spanish Empire, the first global power in world history.

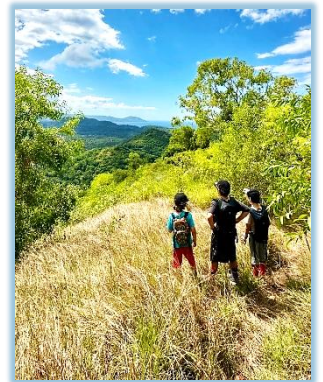
Subsequently, the Spanish went on to fly their flag over major parts of the Americas, Africa, various islands in Asia and Oceania, and territory in other parts of Europe.



Not content with the historical reach of Spanish influence across the globe, a more recent explorer planted the Spanish flag on the shore of the fabled *Pulau Dewata*, at Goa Lawah on the Island of Bali.

This expedition into the interior was commanded by **Generalissimo Que?** who led an intrepid brigade into the hills to map the territory for the next wave of crusaders, known as *The Hash House Harriers*.

The Spanish conquest was both territorial and cultural . . . olé!



Despite the intense tropical heat that threatened to melt the soles of our shoes right off, and render us all into bubbling lumps of lard, the call at 4 o'clock was . . . ¡Vamos! On On! An immediate decision was required – a beach run to begin the *short* or *medium* trails; an inland route for the *long* run.

If *los niños* – the kids – could do it, then surely the *FRBs* would have no trouble either. But who knew the *medium* trail would challenge the stamina and fitness of those opting for that route? Reports suggested that the terrain was more demanding than on the *long*.



Not only that - the long beach section at the start was a good workout for the calves with soft sand that made it pretty hard going.

Of course, if you made it to the top of the trail then the reward was *una vista fantástica* over the surrounding countryside. *On up!*

Thank you **Que?** and **Los Niños** for all your efforts in scouting and marking 3 excellent runs.



The rewards went further than just the experiences on the trails. What greeted the returning runners and trekkers when they came *On In* was a feast for the senses and the stomach.

jPor Dios! the Spanish know how to eat! **Que?** himself cooked up 2 giant paellas, one seafood in squid ink, the other chicken, to cater to all tastes. There were wines and sangria as an alternative to **PROST** and mountains of tapas.

Que? says . . .

I'm so happy to hear that you all had such a fantastic day.

It was a real pleasure organizing this special Spanish run, and seeing everyone having fun made all the effort worthwhile!

The sponsors were Isola Wine, ELE USAL (Uni of Salamanca, Indonesia) and Jolly Ice Cream, as well as Come2Indonesia, Explore Sumba, Prost Beer and, of course, Bali Hash 2.

A big thank you to everyone who contributed and helped make the day such a success!

Cheers, and Viva España! 🍷

It was a very different looking crowd that made the drive to gather at Goa Lawah – that place is usually crowded with Balinese clad in their beautiful *adat* finery but last Saturday it was some 158 Hash House Harriers in various states of dress, or undress. Many were wearing their brand new sponsored Spanish Day Run T-shirts.



There was an astounding number of *Virgin Hashers* too – 23 of 'em, actually, including this mob of travellers.



Bali HHH2 - Run#1766

Date: 10-Oct-26
Goa Lawah Temple, Klungkung / Spanish Run ~ 10 & 6.5 Km.
*** CHEAT SHEET ***

TOTAL RUNNER:

158

*** Notes:

MEMBER /VISITOR

116 /42

HARES(4)

DONE THAT; BEEN THERE; DID IT TWICE; QUE?

RETURNER(22)

SPOOK; PEARL NECKLACE; GRIP IT; GO JACK; FORESKIN; SIR PHYLIS; ELLA HOLTMAN ; RACHEL HOLTMAN; ZACK HOLTMAN; NITA ; LIMP WRIST; HUNGRY WITCH; GOING DOWN; FARTACUS; ANAL BLEACHER; DILDO DEE; DILDO DUM; DINGLEBERRY; KENDRA VERSPOOR; BELLA; TANAUSU GOMEZ; HENI DWI LESTARI

VISITING-HASHER(1)

VIRGINS(23)

LEAVERS(0)

VIH(0)

NEW-MEMBERS

JOANNE NOELENE'6

BIRTHDAYS(1)

TREE SHAGGER

Did all the 22 *Returners* have a decent excuse for their recent absences?





Appropriately named, the carousing group of 8 arrived in their own minibus, ready to do major damage to our beer supplies and sponsored goodies.

To repay this hospitality, one of their number – **Rachel** – was coopted at the start of the Circle by the **Hash Master** to serve as one of the evening's *Piss Pourers*. She did a superb job keeping our sacred drinking vessels topped up. The **Aquapigs Scuba** troop was determined to enjoy every moment and kept the Circle entertained as well. Safe travels, you lot! *On On!*



Gritty Balls had the unenviable task of trying to muster at least some of the revellers into a semblance of a Circle so the appropriate religious rituals could be conducted. To help the willing **Rachel** out in her role as *Piss Pourer*, the much less charming **Limp Wrist** was coopted as a second.

The Circle

The **HM**'s notes record that this is what happened, roughly speaking . . .

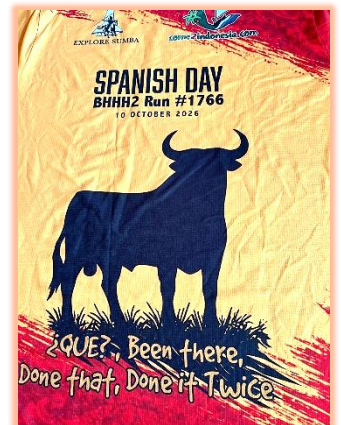
What with all that Spanish food and booze, it was getting dark by the time the Circle finally got moving with **Limp Wrist** appointed as *Piss Pourer* along with an inexperienced assistant, *Virgin Visitor Rachel*.

[Ed: She may be "inexperienced", as the **HM** suggests, but she sure knew how to pour a beer and do a Down Down!]

The Spanish Day hares were **Que?** and the kids **Done That, Been There**, and **Did It Twice**.



Actually, pics of the hares at work revealed that there was in fact a bunch more kids spreading paper with them.



There were 2 + 1 trails, a 6.5 km *short*, an 8 km *medium* and a 10 km *long*; and just to make it interesting, the *medium* was harder and steeper than the *long*.

What was the pack's verdict on all this paper?

Jock thought there was “*too much paper - everywhere and nowhere*”, while **Pig Iron** felt it was *brutal (in parts) and the medium was longer than the long!*

Konstantin was crazy about the beautiful mountains.

Your **HM** is no linguist but **Camel Toe** thought it was a *bonita vista* while **Barnacle Balls** pronounced that it was *the dog's cojones*.

Foreskin had some difficulty following yellow paper laid on yellow leaves, never mind after the dogs had pissed on it, while **Skanky Toe** found it *a discombobulated climb rather than a run*.



Paralytic thought there were too many cows, while **Dildo Dee** had found his own very easy trail all the way around the car park!

[Ed: Hardly frightening to a good Matador, this benign creature is a far cry from el toro!]

Allez Allez awarded it 6 stars out of 5, while **Tulips on my Organ** thought it was *que bonita*.

Tin Tin Balls complained that *there weren't enough short cuts, and even those few were too hot*. **Prawn Star** rated the paella *enak*, while our scuba club *Virgin Visitors* rated everything amazing. It had taken **Mr Bean** (Bandung) 2 hours to get there but he claimed it was worth it and he loved the beach. Most thrilled of all was **Penis Collector** who was in raptures having found not one but two tree-hoppers along the way!

HM had tipped off the **RA** at the start of the run that he should conserve his energy, with potentially 23 *Virgins* awaiting him. In the end we managed to deliver a baker's dozen for him to enjoy, and he certainly did that. The majority of these *Virgins* comprised a group from the Aquapigs Scuba club in Essex, and he gave them each a good shake of the icy *Bog Brush of Office* and a long cold *Down Down*, before inducting them into **Bali Hash House Harriers 2**.

We hope they'll return to their *Mother Hash* in the future, but it is a long way from Essex.

As if that wasn't enough, later on another virgin, **Suci**, was procured for the **RA** and he certainly gave her a wet welcome too.

For reasons that were probably not very clear at the time, and certainly aren't now, *Virgin Visitor Rachel* was put on the ice. She took it well and was duly schripen.

There was only one *birthday girl* this week, **Tree Shagger**, and she'd done a runner by the time the **HM** called her in. Happy Birthday anyway **Tree Shagger**.

New member **Joanne Noelene** would have been welcomed to **BHHH2**, but she too had vanished.

Que? had arranged some brilliant sponsors to help prepare this *fiesta*: Isola Wine, ELE USAL Indonesia, Jolly Ice Cream and **Que?** himself. They were all thanked in the usual *Down Down* way.





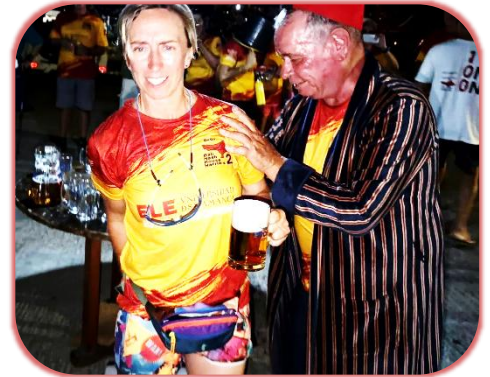
The only *Achiever* who'd stayed long enough to receive a dirty shirt was **Monkey Balls** who'd clocked up 300 runs.

This week's returning members included **Spook, Grip It, Go Jack, Hungry Witch, Foreskin, Sir Phylis, Pearl Necklace, Going Down, Fartacus, Anal Bleacher, Bella, and Dildos Dee & Dum.**

Then it was time for our **Religious Adviser's** entrance – escorted, and helped to dress, by

only half of the **Terrible Twins**, the other half being on hot dog duty.

Seizing on the Spanish theme of the day **Wooden Eye** invited a shapely visiting scuba diver into the Circle for “*tapas*”, or as it turned out “*tap ass*”. Happily she didn't flatten him.



There followed some Spanish dancing and the Circle *fiesta* really got going. But all good things eventually have to come to an end, and so the time came for “*Swing Low . . .*”, and the Circle closed for some more social drinking.



Thank you **Gritty Balls** for this *aide memoire*

The Pheelthy Phrogg was laid low on Saturday but even though he couldn't get there in person, you can't keep a good man down and he came through with this Spanish gem . . .

*Said a hashing hidalgo named ¿Que?
Shagging all chicas guapas is OK
They enjoy the wet splash
But develop a rash
Because Spaniards don't shave every day!*



Tickets for the **32nd Annual VICTOR AWARDS** on Friday 30th Oct are now on sale. The last opportunity to buy at the Early Bird price is next Saturday, 17 October. Get yours from Hash Boutique or any Committee Member before you miss out!

On On!! See you at **BHHH2** next Saturday

