



BHHH2 HASH TRASH #1767 17 October 2026

Pura Hyang Tibha, Sakah

The show must go on . . .

Hares: Skanky Toe & Jock



Mismanagement of monumental proportions was on show last week. The result of a staggering degree of maladministration was absolute chaos. There were lost souls all over the place, not knowing which way to turn or what to do. Those in charge were at a loss to know how to restore order to a rapidly deteriorating situation.



Do we speak here of the organising Committee of **Bali HHH 2**?

Indeed we do not. Displaying enviable resilience, reacting fast to save the day, the so-called *Hash Mismanagement* showed just how light on their feet they are. While the highly-paid leadership of a massive corporate body floundered around, befuddled and indecisive, allowing circumstances to become critical, almost bringing The Island of the Gods to a screeching halt, the administration of **BHHH2** sprang into action. Would they allow a fuel distribution f*ck up to disrupt a Hash run?

No way! *Queen* put it like this . . .

*Does anybody know what we are looking for?
Another hero, another mindless crime
Behind the curtain, in the pantomime
Hold the line
Does anybody want to take it anymore?
The show must go on*

Hash Master Gritty Balls was agile, responding quickly to a proposed *Plan B*. From his place on the distant shore of Lembongan, **Hare Raiser Skanky Toe** offered to reconnoitre alternative trails at a site within much easier reach for most hashers. **Short Shaft** swung into action to elicit *ijin* to use the run site at Pura Hyang Tibha. **Jock** put his hand up to help hare the run. He teamed up with **Skanky Toe** once he landed back in Bali on Friday morning (actually carrying a couple of bottles of *bensin* with him). Graciously, **Mustapha Shite** agreed to defer his run after doing all the hard work to prepare for it at the originally planned site much further north in Tegallalang. The lads from **PROST** queued for fuel, unwilling to let down the side. **Worm** very quickly updated the *Hash Map* for the week.

How did you all respond? In spite of diminishing fuel tank levels, roads choked around *pompa bensin* and other impediments to travel, a surprising 101 die-hard hashers turned up for the run at a temple complex that **Nightjar** had found especially intriguing. Our late **Grand Master** would have applauded the 11th hour rearrangements, expecting nothing less from the *Mismanagement*. No doubt “*he saw everything that he had made and, behold, it was very good.*”

Very good too were the trails laid by the last-minute hares. Many thanks for your initiative and hard work on behalf of all of us who enjoyed another great day of hashing in Paradise. *On On!*





A stock of these in your pantry could prove invaluable during the next fuel supply crisis. Ah, if only it were so . . .

It would have saved the **PROST** guys from having to queue for fuel to bring their life-saving fluids to the hash run.

We all applaud your dedication to the cause, lads. Thank you!

Terima kasih to the *Registration Team* for making it to the run site to record attendance for our run count as well as selling tickets for the **Victor Awards** on Oct 30th.



15 Returners and 4 Hash Virgins boosted the total to 101, incl 10 junior *Hash Horrors*. Well played, all of you, to defy the fuel restrictions, overcome the anxiety, and leave the troubles of the world behind on a great day of hashing.



Rarely does she come *On In* without some bounty from the forest.

Bali HHH2 - Run#1767

Date: 17-Oct-26
Pura Hyang Tiba, Batuan Kaler ~ 11 & 5 Km.
*** CHEAT SHEET ***

TOTAL RUNNER:

101

*** Notes:

MEMBER /VISITOR

88 /1:

HARES(2)

SKANKY TOE; JOCK

RETURNER(15)

GUDANG; SCREAMING LADY CLITORIS; MARCO POLO; SERABI; GLEN MORON-G; ETHAN WILES; ANAL MASSAGE; CUNT FOR SHORT; BONER; PIT KUIJPER; VERONIKA KURDYUKOVA ; DENNIS HANKINS; MARCELA BLAHOVA; ONLY FANS; ZDENEK KOMENDA

VIRGINS(4)

LEAVERS(0)

VIH(0)

NEW-MEMBERS

ANAL MASSAGE*6

BIRTHDAYS(1)

CIKAPLOK

ACHIEVERS(1)

SCREAMING LADY CLITORIS(300)

The *short* trail was really beautiful and peaceful and, while it wasn't all that long, it offered **I Am Wet** an opportunity to do as she always seems to do . . . gather wild fruits and berries along the way.





There were moments of some excitement too, and the chance to get wet shoes along a very well marked hash trail.

The hares were apparently a bit more tight-fisted with the shredded paper on the *long trail* – a bit like fuel at the weekend, their supplies were limited. In parts, they resorted to chalk, crayon and paint to mark the way, at least for those who aren't bloody blind! **Tin Tin Balls**, renowned for his short-cutting antics, managed to get onto old paper and headed south for some distance until he woke up that he was en route to the Bali Bird Park on a BHHH trail of last week. He actually managed to lead some others astray as well.

Barnacle Balls reported that the trail was “*perfectly clear to me; huge thanks for the effort. The Circle was exceptional too, with so many contributing.*”

Que? also said it “*was perfectly clear; we loved the rainbow arrows and the variety of shredded paper. An experience. Really, thanks for jumping in at the last minute to make the run possible. On On!*”

Bravo, the hares!

The Circle

What follows are the **HM**'s extensive notes on the circular happenings . . . [which you might note were sent to your *Hash Trash* editor at 02:19 this morning!]



With dusk descending, and as your **HM** tried to get the assembled throng of hashers into some vaguely circular form, 3 shapes were spotted arriving on the *In* trail. Who were they and where had they been? Read on.



Squeak, who'd already finished the long run over an hour earlier, was surprised to be appointed *Piss Pourer* and, joining him in this vital task, this week's inexperienced assistant was **Boner**.

The *Emergency Hares* for the *Great Bali Benzine Crisis Run*, recruited only 48 hours earlier, were **Skanky Toe** and **Jock**.

They'd managed to recce 2 trails for our pleasure; a 5 km *short* and an 11 km *long* - that was 11 km *if* you stayed on their paper and chalk.



So, what did the pack make of their efforts?

Only Fans hadn't done the run because he was injured, but for **Balderdash** it was “gas, absolutely gas, good craick”. **Snowballer** had only come for the beer, while **Gudang** was still sweaty.

Twatzapp thought it was a Hash classic, while **Jorok** hadn't done the run and was enjoying his own brand of beer.

Penis Collector had had a good “bug” run, while **Capt. Penis** had enjoyed *good sawah, good susu, and good subak*.

Squeak had found the long run to be *hot and flat*, but fellow long runner **Tin Tin Balls** had got lost on a short cut, picked up the wrong trail and gone kilometres south, almost to the Zoo, before realising his error, which explained his return to the run site as dusk fell.

Mount and Groan observed that it was arid, which sounded more like an excuse for his raging thirst. **Pheelthy Phrogg** had enjoyed the feathered birds. **Deadwood** thought it was a brilliant run, but **Cum Licker** had found the run too short.



Mustafa Shite was thanked for graciously conceding his planned run in the interests of saving the hash's collective benzene.

Mr Bean (Bandung) had spent Rp100,000 on a litre of “gas” to get to the run, and was delighted that it had been moved from Timbul which was 45km north of home.

One of our *virgins* confessed that it was his first run, for which he had been ill-prepared, but he was happy to agree that it was the best run he'd ever done!

The *Cheat Sheet* told us that there were 4 virgins, and all four were duly identified: **Matt** from Texas, **Joao** from Portugal, **Devia** and **Ngurah** from Indonesia. **Wooden Eye** dealt with them in the customary way and they were soon dripping with icy water, looking puzzled as he explained that this was indeed the best day of their lives.

To complete their induction into **Bali Hash House Harriers 2** they were given a long cold *Down Down*, and invited to return to their Mother Hash in the future.



New member **Anal Massage** claimed that his name was misspelt, [supposedly “*Massange*” but it couldn’t be changed], and as **Anal Massage**, he was given a welcoming *Down Down*.



There was only one birthday girl this week, **Cikaplok**, but she’d vanished, perhaps to her own birthday party? Happy Birthday **Cikaplok**.

Another new member this week was **Mr Bean**, ex-Hash Master of Bandung HHH, which was a good excuse for all Hash Masters present (**Worm**, **Mount’n Groan**, **Wooden Eye**, **Gritty Balls**) to pile in for a *Down Down* with him.



We welcomed 15 returning members this week, including **Marco Polo**, **Serabi**, **Gudang**, **Screaming Lady Clitoris**, **Cunt for Short**, **Glen Moron-G**, **Pit Kuijper**, **Boner**, **Only Fans**, **Ethan Wiles** and **Anal Massage**.

Our **Religious Adviser**, **Wooden Eye** gave an appreciation *Down Down* to one of our *virgins*, **Devia**, who explained how she knew of a first generation Bali hasher, **Garfield**.



He then called up **Snowballer** and **Pro Boner** on a jealousy charge. **Balderdash** was rewarded for being an educator, having removed **Boner**’s hat as she entered the circle, not once but thrice.

Mr Bean entertained us with a song “*Far Away, Far Away*” before **Trycoxagain** was iced for erroneously pointing out to the **RA** that he was coming *in* on the *out* trail - just moments after going out on it.

She was duly shriven.



A christening was suddenly called for after **Marcela** was revealed as a muffin expert. Quick as a flash **Snowballer** came up with **Czech My Muffin**, and that is how she is now known. This led to a quick rendition of the famous Dung Beatles song “*All Your Muffin*” which reminded us how much we miss **Jangle Balls**.



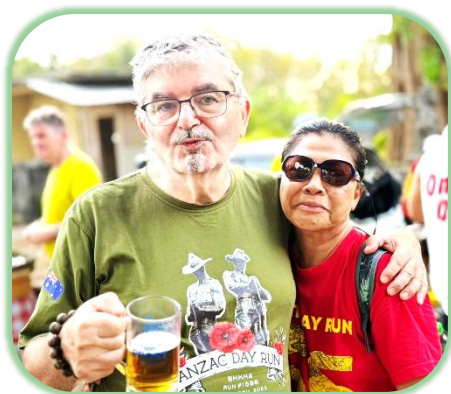
Mr Bean had another song about a yellow hole in the wall, before **The Czechs** [5 of them!] were called in to give us a traditional Czech rugby song.

By now things were getting a bit hazy, because somehow **Camel Toe** was iced for not doing as she was told. But she held the Circle spellbound with her rendition of *Walah Walah Bang Bang* before ending up having a *Down Down* with **Trycoxagain** and **Pro Boner**.

The **RA** decided that **Czech My Muffin** would be an excellent foil for “*Alouette*”, which indeed she was, as he sang about her blow job lips and all. Inevitably, the time for “*Swing Low*” came around and the Circle closed for some serious social drinking.

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

The Pheelthy Phrogg was pretty much recovered from the virus he claimed had kept him away from the Spanish Inquisition of the week before at Goa Lawah. To show that you can't keep a good man down, he stepped up with gags and songs to keep the Circle entertained while also musing on his *Limerick of the Week* . . .



*A slow hash circle starts to drag
And everyone's waiting for a gag
Five Czechs go bouncing
And dancing and singing
Some old dirty songs from Prague*



Have you bought your tickets for the **VICTOR AWARDS** for Friday October 30th? It's not too late!



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

