



BHHH2 HASH TRASH #1768 24 October 2026

Kampung Wisata Timbul, Tegallalang

The Best of Bali



Hares: Mustafa Shite, White Bait, Creepy, Hand Job, Mustafa Pint, Turkish Delight, Skimmer Box

It was spawned during the Covid-19 pandemic when “social” gatherings were heavily restricted. **BHHH2** could not assemble; hordes of mad bastards shouting “On On!” could not run through villages and populated areas, nor gather around a beer truck singing bawdy songs and drinking *Down Downs*. Oh woe! What to do?

A small group of hash “diehards”, unable to live without their weekly hash fix, decided that a few of us should scout out some isolated trails, assemble discreetly, walk the route without chucking shredded paper all over the countryside, then retire to somewhere private for an informal circle.



And so was born **BHHH2.5**, the illegitimate offspring of **BHHH2**.

From near the horse stables in Timbul, the site of last Saturday’s large and loud gathering, one such trail was reconnoitred by **Whitebait** and **Hand Job**. It steered well clear of any densely populated areas. I confess that I’d almost forgotten just how gorgeous the countryside is way up there.

Whitebait said it looked especially beautiful earlier in the day when the sun picked up all the colour of the ricefields and jungle foliage. Even though it was overcast when the assembled hashers took off on the run, you couldn’t help but marvel at the terrain we were fortunate enough to experience.

It was fortunate too that this **BHHH2** had been postponed a week, being deemed simply too far to risk going in the midst of the fuel distribution crisis of the week before. Now, a full complement of hashers with full fuel tanks made the drive far up into the hills to enjoy a fine afternoon in the “best of Bali”.

It was *almost* a full complement. The **Religious Advisor** didn’t make it. The very figure to whom we look for assurance that the weather gods will remain benign for our runs was ironically caught in a rain storm somewhere down at a lower elevation.

Wooden Eye bailed out, apparently daunted by the prospect of very wet weather. But as the hare **Mustafa Shite** reported, it was “*beautiful up here!*” Not a drop. Not that far away, however, it did rain. Blessed be the **RA**!

Much appreciation to these co-hares and paper bitches: **White Bait, Creepy, Mustafa Pint, Turkish Delight** and **Skimmer Box**. The trails were superb, and very well indicated . . .



... though perhaps a little *too well marked*. Some budding graffiti artist got a bit carried away and left a tag on some permanent vegetation. Not really kosher, this practice. *Future hares please note:* **NO SPRAY PAINT ON PERMANENT SURFACES!** Not on tree trunks, nor rocks. Not even on banana leaves that are sometimes sold or used for other purposes.

We MUST respect the environment we run through, the fields and gardens of the people who live there, and the livestock we encounter.



Bali HHH2 - Run#1768
 Date: 24-Oct-26
 Kampung Wisata Timbul, Tegallalang ~ 10 & 5 Km.
 *** CHEAT SHEET ***

TOTAL RUNNER:	MEMBER /VISITOR
97	90 /

*** Notes:

HARES(4)
 WHITEBAIT; MUSTAFA SHITE; MUSTAFA PINT; SKIMMER BOX

RETURNER(13)
 WHITEBAIT; BLOW JOE; CREEPY; TROPHY GIRL; USED TAMPON; ELF; SKIMMER BOX; LICK THE TIP; NEW PORKER; 2 DOGS FUCKING; DO ME LATER; TWO BY TWO; UNCLE FESTER

VIRGINS(1)

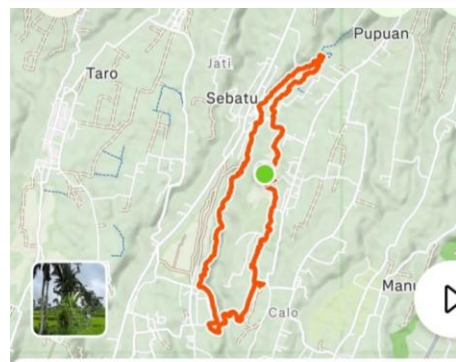
LEAVERS(0)

VIH(0)

NEW-MEMBERS
 DOWN THE RABBIT HOLE^6

BIRTHDAYS(3)
 MUSTAFA PINT; ELF; JOY ATHANASIOS

It came as no surprise that *Visitor* numbers were down. It's quite a trip from the southernmost reaches of Bali; only double figures (97) this week, boosted by the return of 13 regulars but only one *Virgin*. Emergency stand-in **RA Pheelthy Phrogg** at least had one to practice his spiel on, and flourish the *Bog Brush of Office*.



Clean, green and beautiful – *two two two* trails as usual. In the traditional HHH manner, **Mustafa Shite's** pre-run briefing advertised the respective lengths in duration rather than kilometres.



Andy O'Neill
 Yesterday at 4:06 PM · Bali, Indonesia

Bali2 HHH run

Great Scenic run 🍌🍌



Jock's recording of his *long trail* was even amended (by **Mustafa Shite**) by scrubbing out the distance in favour of the *time* taken for him to do the trail.

As it should be!

For **BHHH2**, at a brisk walking pace the *short trail* should ideally take around an hour and a quarter or so; for an average runner, the *long* should be approximately the same duration. If the hare wants to challenge the fit and the fast, then an *extra long trail* can be set for the *FRBs* – the *Front Running Bastards*.

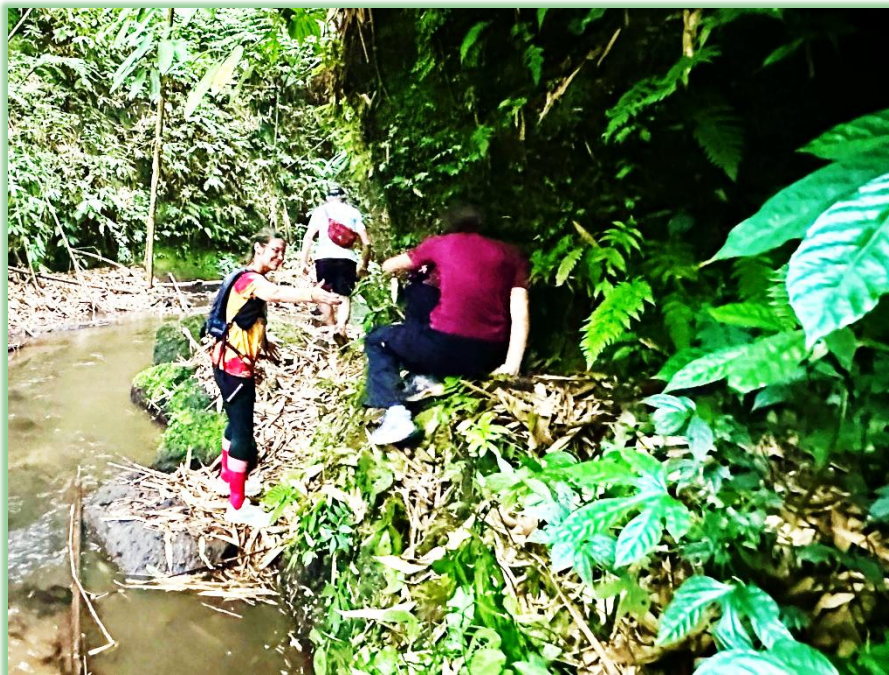
We are a **Hash House Harriers** kennel, a running club with a drinking problem, not to be confused with some other groups out there. *On On!*



Of course some, like **Squeak**, cover the set trail a little quicker than others, right **Short Shaft**?



Yet others can get a bit bogged down along the way! That's where Nature's shower comes in very handy indeed. **Jock's** time on trail included a short stop for a mud bath and a cleansing rinse.



Avoiding the water altogether was part of the plan for some of the trekkers – with a helping hand offered to achieve that goal.

But really, who could resist a dip in a swimming hole like this one? Not **Balderdash**, obviously.

*Hash Trash editor **69er** would like to acknowledge all those who contributed photos and videos in the absence of official Hash Videographer **Multigrip** this week. Thanks to **Twatzapp**, **Jock**, **Camel Toe**, **Short Shaft**, **Foreskin**, **Pro Boner** & **Barnacle Balls**. While we haven't yet seen anything from him, roving reporter **Vasek** perambulated about the Circle in his 4WD wheelchair recording much of what went on. Would you like to share?*



The Circle

These are **HM Gritty Ball**'s recollections of the Circle, conducted as his voice became more and more hoarse in a reasonably effective attempt to control the rabble . . .

Living proof that it's a mistake to make too much noise while you're waiting for the Circle to start, **Jock** volunteered himself to pour the piss and then wondered which dusky maiden would be selected to help him.

Instead it turned out to be a non-dusky long-legged blonde, none other than **Blow Joe** himself! To complete the threesome, and keep the boys in order, **Foiled Again** was given a jug too; no, not two jugs.



The hares for this beautiful run in Timbul were **Whitebait**, **Mustafa Shite**, **Mustafa Pint** and **Skimmer Box**, with help from **Creepy**. They had come up with two trails which were both an hour and a half long, *unless* at the join the long runners followed the short trail, in which case it was a kilometre shorter. The pack had struggled with this equation: 90 minutes minus 1 kilometre equals?? *Que?*

Forgetting the maths, what had the pack made of the two runs? **Cum Lick Her** thought it was by far the best hash of the 20 runs he'd ever run. But **Foreskin** complained that "*there were too many Czechs*". Did he mean **Cunt for Short & Bouncing Czech**? No, he meant too many check backs. **Squeak** concurred, there had been "*a lot of fuckin' check backs*", but he'd enjoyed them really because it gave him the chance to run with the **FRB** group whom he normally never sees, not having eyes in the back of his head.

Suck on This was forced to admit that this run was better than the run she would have laid for us today had the *Hare Line* not been screwed up by the benzine shortage last week.

Tree Shagger, in between mouthfuls, thought it had been absolutely beautiful, while for **Not Enough** it had been fantastic.

Balderdash, drawing on the experience of over 450 runs with us, thought it had been the perfect run. **Joy** had found it a beautiful run, the best run since he'd started running with **BHHH2**.

Elf had found the waterfall extremely refreshing, but had worried that it could have been much too deep for him, and he might have drowned in it.

69er thought it was "*a bloody gorgeous run*", while **Konstantin** had enjoyed it like he was in heaven. **Capt. Penis** had had a lovely run, with lots of up and down, and lots of in and out - make of that what you will. **Camel Toe** said it had been too short for her, but beautiful.

Trycoagain, who had been on the piss for 24 hours, declared it to be one of her “*Top 3 Recovery runs*”. **Foiled Again** said it had been a beautiful run, the best, while **Cunt for Short** said he had caught “*check back madness*”!

Tin Tin Balls could only find one short cut, which was before the first check back, but admitted he had been greatly assisted by **Squeak** who had done all the other check backs for him.

In conclusion, despite loads of check backs, it had been a fantastic run, a contender for *best run of the year*, and the hares were requested to give us another one soon.

There was only one *Virgin* this week, hence **Wooden Eye**’s decision to go on a sheep hunt. In his absence **Pheelthy Phrogg** stood in as **RA**. **Virgin Mita** was summoned into the Circle only to be greeted with a cry of “*She doesn’t look like a virgin.*”

Barnacle Balls was summoned to sit on ice and watch as **Pheelthy Phrogg** gave her a wet and slimy welcome to **BHHH2**.



After a particularly wet welcome, with iced water, to her Mother Hash, and a *Down Down* with ice-cold **PROST** she was told that she could return. And then it was time to shrive **Barnacle Balls**.

Konstantin was welcomed as a new member this week.

Next it was birthday time. **Mustafa Pint** and **Turkish Delight** were both celebrating still being teenagers and each had their own beautiful cake.



Also celebrating being another year older were **Elf** and **Joy**.

It wasn’t long before **Konstantin** was back in the Circle being interrogated as we searched for an inspired name for him.

There were several possibilities, but the loudest shout was for **Down the Rabbit Hole** which was duly bestowed on him by **Pheelthy Phrogg**.



There were 13 *Returners* this week, including **Whitebait**, **Blow Joe**, **Creepy**, **Trophy Girl**, **Used Tampon**, **Elf**, **Skimmer Box**, **Lick the Tip**, **New Porker**, **2 Dogs Fucking**, **Do me Later**, **Two by two**, and **Uncle Fester**. And some pretty poor excuses they had for their absence too.

A touch of drizzle was more than enough to get **Pheelthy Phrogg** leading the Circle in *Singing In the Rain* – *hands together, wrists together, elbows together, tongues out....*

This was followed up by **Mr Bean** (Bandung) explaining the *Sexual Life of the Camel*, and the *Sphinx's inscrutable smile*.

Your **HM's** notes got a bit sparse after that, possibly due to the need to repeatedly bathe his tonsils in **PROST**. But he did remember to call in two *Leavers* for a Farewell *Down Down*, the newly named **Down the Rabbit Hole** departing for Moscow, and **Jock** off on a cycling tour of South East Asia.

Suddenly, the beer seemed to be getting almost as difficult to come by as a litre of Pertalite last weekend, and so it was time for "Swing Low". The Circle closed, the beer boys opened a new barrel, and then it was time for some social drinking.



Thank you **Gritty Balls** for this record of the Circle's proceedings



BHHH2 is a thriving "running club with a drinking problem" and almost every week we welcome "new boots".

Looking around the assembled hashers on Saturday afternoons there are many new faces. We welcome you all and hope you have many years of fantastic trails in Paradise, and great fun (and cold beer!) in our Circle after the trail is done for the day.

One thing we ask of all members is . . . **RESPECT!**

Respect for each other, respect for the environment in which we run and the sites where we gather, respect for the farmers, their fields, their livestock and all the other people in the area.

In particular respect must be shown for any temple complexes where we gather – please clean up after yourself and if you "have to go", make sure it's not anywhere near the temple itself.

As an aside, there was a disgusting breach of this protocol last Saturday that has jeopardised our chances of ever using this fantastic site again. *Shame!*

The Pheelthy Phrogg has been creative again, coming up with this *Limerick of the Week* to honour the newly named but sadly departing member . . .

*Lord! "**Down The Rabbit Hole**" he got
Such Bali Hash name means a lot
Russky lad, back to Moscow
Back to shitloads of cold snow
And vodka hangovers, why not?*



*Numbers have to be finalised **NOW** for catering purposes at the **VICTOR AWARDS** next Friday October 30th. If you want to join the party of the year, get in touch ASAP with a Committee member to secure your ticket. You never know – YOU might be in line for an Award this year! On In!*



On On!! See you at the **VICTOR AWARDS** on Friday

