

BHHH2 Hash Trash Run #1633 23 March 2024

"Trust me... I'm a proctologist!"



If, like **Jockstrap**, you are obsessed with the "nether regions", then this representation of the short trail at Sedang possibly brings something to mind. At the little river crossing he was very quick to "help" fellow hashers negotiate the rope climb by apparently doing prostate checks and other "procedures" while pushing bums up the slippery slope.

Would you trust this man to put his filthy hands on your backside? Later in the Circle he was justly charged for molestation and given the harshest penalty. Can there ever be an excuse for misrepresenting oneself like this at the hash?



Further photographic evidence of **Jockstrap's** misdemeanours is available, but most is too graphic for inclusion in this family-friendly newsletter.

So let's now move on to less sensational matters and, like our Hash Master, put our heads down and focus on what else transpired on a fine and sunny day at BHHH2.



Your hares were a cross-section of BHHH2: young, old, female, male, hairy, hairless: **Skidmark, Head Master, Used Snowball, Jockstrap & 69er.**



Their initial recce was thwarted not long after the intended *On Out* by a disgruntled but polite farmer who insisted that we not pass through his sawah. Aduh! Reconsidering the options led to the slippery slope and the would-be proctologist's delight. Despite this setback, the phallus-shaped shorter segment (6.8km or thereabouts) came together OK. There were no loud complaints, anyway!



It was a pretty hot afternoon, and a

fast firm track. The **Prost Team** did a roaring trade and many thanks are due also to the sponsor and the helpers who provided more solid sustenance to the hounds.



Just another day in hashing paradise. *On On!!* [69er]

Krystal Tits' bits...

Indeed, trust is an important thing at hash. Some people however might have a few trust issues, like oh, **Used Snowball**. For a while there it almost seemed like **Used Tampon** and **Snowballer** were going to leave him to fend for himself, showing up only once darkness had descended and we were well onto our 3rd or 4th keg. In the end, the littlest co-hare was not put up for hash adoption.



For my part, I trust that every week there will be some fashion revelations. Initially though, it all looked like a repeat of last week, with at least a dozen people sporting St Patrick's Day T-shirts. What gives? They weren't even all the new T-shirts from last week! There were not one but two (twoooooooooooooo!!!...) 2019 editions, as well as a few 2020 & 2022. Needless to say, there are another 50 weeks before the next St Patrick's Day run. I challenge the Bali Hash 2 crowd to keep this going and have at least one St Patty's Day shirt at every run until then. Shouldn't be a problem. You got this.



Now, let us briefly look at other perhaps slightly more eccentric hash T-shirt choices. There was yet again a St George's Day shirt (April 23rd! April 23rd!!!), a Belgium Day shirt (July!!), a padel shirt (Oh dear! We should again remind everyone the hash boutique is open every Saturday from 2pm... etc. etc. Also, this might serve as naming material for Just Shery!??), and then not one, but two (twoooooooooooooo!!!...) Christmas shirts. What were the odds!?



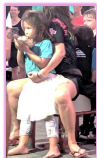
A word also about this fine Captain America styled Independence Day run shirt. Now, I won't look back to 2015 and see what day of the week July 4th was, in relation to Canada Day (which is on July 1st). Maybe the Canada Day run was the weekend before. Who knows? But it would be nice if this tradition of joint CanAm runs were to continue. You know, Canada and the States... we're like peanut butter and jam. Like Ginger Rogers and Fred Astair, like Horny Herring and bamboo bridges. Ok, maybe not that last one. But you know, the Canada - USA border: it's the longest undefended border in the world! #werebettertogetherorsomethinglikethat



Ok, now moving on to some more choices. Happy to say fluoro is still alive. We also had many, very appropriate, achiever T-shirts. **Tin Tin Balls**, fresh off his massively successful Thursday Bali Hash run, was also sporting a lovely Nightjar T-shirt. And, a super burning worm shirt was also spotted.



Now, for this week's winners... In a similar way to **Just Peter** leaving everyone in the dust yet again on this infinitely runnable trail, we have three really top-notch offerings. Socks, bandanas, and tutus. Nothing beats rainbow tutus and watermelon tights. Nothing.



Other than that, yes, there was a phallus-like trail for the short. The long runners had lots of fun seeing how fast they could actually go on flat-ish surfaces. One wrong turn and you were off the bus for this one.

Circle also was a gregarious affair as usual. **Konkorde** had some whistling joke. People sat on ice. What else is new?

On On to the next disaster!